

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 251

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 251

Chapter 251 Pushing Me Out?

Divorced but Delighted

Cierra had never imagined that a person would have so many expressions on her face in just a minute.

It could only be said that her cousin's facial nerves were really wonderful.

Cierra didn't want to stay here any longer, nor did she want to be stared at by Draven, so she tugged at Jaquan.

"Jaquan, William told me a few minutes ago that he was about to arrive. Would you like to pick him up together with me?"

"Okay," Jaquan replied and was too lazy to deal with these people.

He raised his eyes and was about to ask the annoying person in front of him to leave, but Belle had already noticed and pulled Cherry away.

"You're going to pick up William, aren't you? Hurry up. Anyway, Cherry and I are familiar with the way to the old house. It won't be a problem for us to take Mr. Trevino and Mr. West in!"

As if she was afraid that Jaquan would drive them out, Belle quickly winked at Draven and Ryan, asking them to follow her.

Ryan and Draven were thick-skinned today. Regardless of Jaquan's expression, they disappeared with Belle from the path. Soon, their figures disappeared into the dense

trees.

Cierra was dumbfounded by what she saw.

She thought. "Am I seeing things?"

"That's Draven?"

"Is he really so shameless?"

"Forget it. He's in my house. Why should I be afraid of him?"

Cierra snorted and pulled Jaquan towards the gate angrily.

After walking for about a minute, Cierra remembered and asked, "By the way, Jaquan, why is he here?"

"I don't know. The mother and daughter brought them here."

Jaquan answered truthfully.

As soon as Jaquan finished speaking, he and Cierra stopped in their tracks. At the same time, they thought of something and looked at each other.

Then, they laughed tacitly.

Could it be that they brought Draven here for Cierra's blind date?

They still remembered how this good auntie had asked for credit in front of Mrs.

Chester last time.

In that case, it would be too...

It was easy to guess what was on Draven's mind.

Cierra met Draven at the airport yesterday. When she was in New York, she was always with William. It was not difficult to associate her with the Barton family.

It seemed that Cierra was the reason why Draven had come to Los Angeles, so he had used his connections to visit the Barton family.

Perhaps their auntie had misunderstood, but no matter what, she decided to bring a distinguished guest here.

“There’s no need to take Belle and Cherry too seriously.”

As Jaquan walked slowly, he explained the relationship between the Barton family and the Chester family.

“In the early years, Mom and Dad fell out with her. It’s just that Grandma is getting old. And hope that their families can get along well, so Mom still maintain a superficial relationship with her. You don’t have to be too polite to them. If they go too far, we can directly drive them away. Don’t take the so-called kinship seriously, understand?”

“Got it. I don’t like them either!”

When Cierra thought of how Belle was holding her hand and greeting her intimately, she got goosebumps.

Cierra thought. “It is hard to imagine that this woman will ask about my well-being while introducing a blind date like Draven to me.

“Isn’t it ridiculous?”

“If Draven is such a good man, why doesn’t she introduce him to her daughter?”

“It really makes people speechless!”

“Also, I don’t know how to explain to William that my aunt has brought Draven here.

“It is supposed to be a happy day, but someone has ruined it.

“Misfortune!”

“Hey, what’s wrong? Who provoked Cierra?”

Just as Cierra was thinking angrily, a lazy voice came from the front.

As soon as William jumped out of the car, he slammed the door of the passenger seat, causing a burst of dust.

He was dressed very casually today. He was wearing a short-sleeved shirt and a pair of slippers.

Fortunately, he was good-looking. Otherwise, Cierra would not have admitted that she had such a brother.

“William, why are you dressed like this?”

Cierra’s face was full of disgust. She silently took two steps back and almost hid behind Jaquan.

“Hey, what’s wrong with me wearing like this?”

Seeing this, William was unhappy. He dragged Cierra over with his long arms and sized

He was also very disgusted.

her

1. up.

“How dare you say that to me? Look at yourself. I asked you to pick me up. How can you come out like this?”

Cierra was shorter than William by a head. She was grabbed by the back of her collar like this. Her bright face was full of helplessness.

William refuted.

William glanced at him and said, "Brat, when you were secretly angry last time, you were coaxed by Cierra. And you were so happy. How dare you say you didn't make trouble?"

"That's enough. Don't just stand there and chat. If you have something to say, go in first."

Hearing this, Jaquan felt a headache coming on. He quickly stopped William and turned to leave.

Cierra also came out from behind him, scurried to the side of William and Harold, and left Jaquan aside.

"William, are you and Harold the only ones here? Where's Coby?"

"Coby will be here in a while. He went home with Nick yesterday. You don't know about it in the old house. They should come together later."

"Oh, Nick is coming over too? Isn't he busy with work?"

It wasn't that Cierra was deliberately ignoring Nick, but in her impression, Nick was just a man who lived in the laboratory. It was rare for him to come back.

William crossed his arms over his chest and walked slowly in his slippers. "I didn't pay much attention to him. It's not a big deal."

It was just a birthday. They hadn't taken it seriously for so many years.

If it weren't for Cierra, William wouldn't have planned to come back.

However, this girl did not have a good birthday today.

What a pity.

As they chatted, they unconsciously distanced themselves from Jaquan in front of them.

Jaquan had no choice but to stop and turn to look at them with a helpless smile.

"I say, are you... pushing me out?"

"We wouldn't dare..."

William randomly opened his mouth. His voice suddenly paused when his gaze came in to contact with a certain someone. His lazy eyes suddenly sank and had become

incomparably sharp in an instant.

Draven.

"Why is he here?" He asked.

Chapter 252 Comparison

William stared straight at Draven, and his voice suddenly turned cold.

Get Boras

Cierra put her hands in the apron's pockets and glanced at Draven.

"Our good aunt brought him here. Just now, Jaquan wanted to drive him out, but Draven was so shameless that he came in. I couldn't stop him."

Compared to the coldness in Jaquan's eyes, Cierra's attitude toward Draven was much more casual.

She didn't have any feelings for Draven now. She didn't love or hate him, nor did she

want to look at him again.

Since they were going to be strangers, there was no need to spend too much time on Draven.

When she left New York, Cierra was still wondering if it was difficult to forget someone, and whether she would still be tempted by Draven the next time she saw him.

However, reality told her that she was overthinking.

After seeing so many things in the world, those that were not worth mentioning in the past didn't seem so important.

After spending so much time with his relatives, Cierra had almost forgotten what Draven looked like.

Cierra had thought that her life would go on like this and she would never think of Draven again.

Later, when the news of Draven's wedding came out, coupled with his phone call, Cierra

felt a little disgusted with him.

How could there be such a disgusting man?

The woman he had been protecting (c uck olded) him, and now he came back to flirt with.

his ex-wife?

And now, Draven even came looking for them. How shameless he was!

Cierra couldn't figure out what was on Draven's mind, and she didn't want to waste any E

time on him.

She held onto William and coaxed him as she looked at William's livid face.

"William, don't be angry. It's not worth it to be angry with such a person. Just ignore him. Let's see how long he can be shameless."

As she spoke, Cierra deliberately looked at Jaquan and joked.

“Jaquan, I’ll let you see what it means to be pushed out later.

Cierra knew it all too well.

She had been pushed out when she was in New York.

Because of her identity, she was ignored by everyone.

Not only that, but there were also people who led others to ignore Cierra and even reminded her that she was an illegitimate child and that she was a thief who had taken away Aleah’s life!

She felt that it was kind enough of her to turn a blind eye to Draven.

William did not soften because of Cierra’s words, and his expression remained gloomy.

They had hidden the fact that someone had injured Coby and Cierra at the Mount Mist, but that didn’t mean that he had forgotten about it.

William snorted and suppressed the anger in his eyes.

“Push out? Isn’t that letting him off too easily?”

Harold’s expression was similarly unsightly.

It was not because of what had happened at the Mount Mist, but because of Draven.

There was a lot of information about Draven on Coby’s computer, and Coby had also checked a lot of information on Cierra’s being attacked.

The mastermind behind all of this was indeed...Trevino.

But if it was Draven, he would have a lot of opportunities to deal with Cierra in New

M/E

Get Bonus

York, and he might even find someone more capable.

But he didn’t.

Therefore, even at the Mount Mist, Harold did not think it was Draven.

Either someone was framing Draven, or the mastermind behind it had the same

surname as him.

But that didn't stop Harold from hating Draven.

In Harold's opinion, Draven was a scumbag who didn't like Cierra and treated her badly after getting married.

Harold was not as reckless as William. Although his face was cold, he looked calm.

Harold raised his hand and stopped the aggressive William who wanted to rush forward and beat Draven up. Harold's cold voice slowly sounded.

"William, think about it. This is our home. Since Draven comes to us, how can we let him leave so easily?"

If they let him go, they would really be considered as pushovers.

Cierra did not interfere with her brothers' actions, nor did she want to waste any more time on Draven.

She might as well just let it go.

"There's still food being cooked in the kitchen. I'll go and have a look first, You can play as much as you want. Don't break the law, okay?"

She was not afraid that her brothers would break Draven's legs or arms, but no matter what, the laws in the country were strict. Moreover, she did not believe that Draven was a gentleman. If he were to sue her brothers, it would not be worth it.

After reminding them, Cierra put her hands in her pockets, turned around, and walked toward the kitchen.

Not far away, because of Cierra's back, Draven's gaze also became deep.

Ryan, on the other hand, was at ease. He was holding a cup of coffee, eating snacks, and

occasionally chatting with Ms. Barton, who was watching chess.

When he saw the lonely look on Draven's face, Ryan shook his head helplessly.

Gel Bott

Back then, Ryan guessed that Cierra was the daughter of the Barton family, but Draven had even sworn that what Ryan said was wrong.

He knew very well how much the Barton family valued their beloved daughter. How could they announce their daughter's return when Cierra was still in New York?

He was st*pid enough to believe Draven's nonsense.

All the people in the Barton family, young and old, protected Cierra. Back then, Draven even beat up Cierra's brother because Draven thought the other party was his rival in

love. Tut-tut...

Thinking of Draven's st*pidity when he was in New York, Ryan didn't want to go here at all.

Oh, no,

he should be here. He just wanted to pretend that he didn't know Draven.

As he thought about it, Ryan acted quickly.

He immediately stopped observing what Draven was doing and turned around to continue flattering Charle.

Of course, Charle knew about Ryan.

As early as when Cierra had just been recognized, her interpersonal network had been thoroughly investigated by the Barton family.

Mr. Barton was well aware of how they treated Cierra.

As for Ryan, Mr. Barton knew that he was a good friend of Draven, but he also knew that

Ryan had a good relationship with Cierra.

Therefore, when Ryan came over, Charle's attitude toward him was lukewarm.

When facing Draven, Mr. Barton didn't even bother to ask someone to bring a chair over.

Draven also consciously knew about it, so he kept standing.

However, no matter how self-conscious he was, he couldn't win Charle's favor.

But Ryan was praised by Charle.

After all, there was no one in the world who didn't like to hear boasting. Ryan was talkative, which naturally made Mr. Barton happy.

Draven was a little annoyed when he heard that.

Especially when Charle said that Ryan was good-looking, talkative, and it was unknown which girl was lucky enough to marry him, Draven felt even more depressed.

It was as if the words should have been said to him, but because of his own mistakes, he suffered now.

Even though Draven knew that he should be the one to bear the cold shoulder, he still felt suffocated.

He had never thought that Ryan, who should have been disliked, would be favored by Mr. Barton?

Draven looked at Jaquan and William not far away and pursed his lips silently.

Draven turned to Charle and said respectfully, "Mr. Barton, I will talk to Jaquan and William first."