

# Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

## Chapter 27 Why Should We Apologize?

When the progress bar was completed, the video file suddenly reappeared in Cierra's mailbox.

At the same time, a dialog box popped up on the screen.

Harold: "Cierra, the video is restored, right?"

Cici: "Yes, it has been restored. Thank you for your help, Harold."

Harold: "You are too polite. Even without me, you can do it yourself. By the way, I just got the surveillance of that Aleah's car accident and her case report in the hospital. You can take a look. If you need anything, contact me again."

Cierra received another file in her mailbox.

Cierra downloaded it and opened the case report first.

After she saw it, her pupils dilated slightly and her expression gradually became complicated.

Cierra thought, it was really exciting.

Harold: "There are even more exciting ones. I will edit them and send them to you."

A moment later, Cierra received a bunch of blurred pictures.

Even though it could only see Aleah's face, it was not difficult to imagine the content of the photos.

Cierra browsed through two of them and quickly closed the file.

She thought, it is too disgusting.

Does Draven also get that kind of illness?

They are so dirty.

Cierra sat silently in front of the computer, her brain went blank.

She didn't come to her senses until William came in with something in his hand.

“Why didn’t you drink coffee?”

William placed the things he was carrying on the table and touched the edge of the coffee cup.

The coffee was still warm, and the toast that he had roasted before he left was put on the plate next to the coffee cup, missing two pieces.

Cierra got up and poured a cup of water for William.

She lowered her eyes and hid her emotions. “At that time, I just woke up and watched the news that

happened yesterday. How could I be in the mood to drink coffee?”

“Cough, cough...”

William took the cup to drink and choked on the first sip.

Cierra felt sorry for him and apologetically handed over a napkin.

William waved his hand. After a while, he recovered and asked, “Is there anything that I can help you with?”

He saw the news on the Internet because this matter had escalated. Besides, he had to pay attention to public opinion every day for his work.

“No need. Thank you, William. Harold has already helped me deal with it.”

Cierra shook her head.

William was expressionless and put the cup heavily on the table.

“Did Harold help you deal with trouble? I thought he was mute.”

“William.”

Cierra was helpless.

“Don’t say Harold in that way. He just doesn’t like to talk. He is very good.”

If it was not for Harold helping her, L’Opera Restaurant’s surveillance cameras would not have

been restored so quickly.

Now that the data had been restored and the video was directly posted online, it would be the best rebuttal for Aleah's Words. There was no need to explain anything at all.

Aleah would feel embarrassed after the video was posted.

However...

Cierra suddenly stopped and revealed an embarrassed smile. "William, it seems that there is at

small matter that I need your help with."

"Okay."

William suddenly became happy.

"Tell me what you want me to do?"

"Harold has helped me restore the video. You are the CEO of XR Entertainment Can you help me. borrow two accounts of your company to clarify this matter?"

Cierra thought, the clarification is easy to post on the Internet, but it is still difficult to let the public

believe it.

But William can help me to solve this problem.

Then I will not need to spend money.

William said proudly, "Just this matter? It's simple."

Cierra cupped her fists. "Thank you."

The negative public opinion of L'Opera Restaurant was pushed to the highest point after Aleah's

explanation.

As time passed, more and more people gathered at the entrance of L'Opera Restaurant

Some people even took the stones to smash L'Opera Restaurant. If not for the live broadcast of the media and the police stopping them in time, the hundred-year-old signboard would have been

smashed down by them.

When Freddy, who was rushing to L'Opera Restaurant in the car, saw this scene, he was so angry.

"This group of bastards, why did they smash my signboard?"

"Please calm down. They didn't smash it. The police are watching them."

William comforted Freddy and glanced at Cierra, who was still busy in the passenger seat. Then he

said, "Let them apologize in a while."

Freddy looked at Cierra eagerly. "Cierra, when can we clarify it?"

Cierra closed her computer. "Don't worry, Freddy. This matter will be handled well tonight."

Freddy did not continue to speak, but he was still worried.

He stared at his phone, afraid that someone would be more irritable than him to smash his

signboard with a stone.

Freddy thought, that is something passed down from my family.

It is an honor for my family.

A group of bastards!

While he was worried, the car had already bypassed the crowd who were gathering at the gate of L'Opera Restaurant and quietly drove in from the backyard.

When Layton and the others received the news, they had long been waiting in the backyard.

The car just stopped and a group of people surrounded them.

"Mr. Mayo and Ms. Boyle, what should we do now?"

The people in the kitchen looked at Freddy.

Freddy, on the other hand, looked at Cierra under everyone's gaze.

Cierra, who got out of the car, did not intend to explain anything to them. She glanced at her watch, but her voice had the magic to calm people down.

“There’s not much time left. Everyone, get ready to go to the front yard and open the door to

welcome the guests.

“Yes!”

Cierra’s voices reached the front yard.

The sun was setting, and the morale that had accumulated for the whole day was reignited by this

sound.

The fans who had been stopped once could no longer hold back and raised their sticks to go forward.

“Get the boss of L’Opera Restaurant to come out and apologize. They are clearly inside, get out

here!”

“That’s right. You have to give us an explanation. How can you bully the people we love like this?”

“Come out and apologize!”

People shouted outside.

One person took the lead, and the person behind him was fearless.

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The tall man in the lead had already broken through the cordon and was smashing at the signboard

with a stick.

“Sir, have you thought it through? If this signboard is smashed down, you will lose everything. Are

you sure you want to do it?”

A voice stopped the man’s behavior as the door opened.

Cierra stepped out in high heels, looked straight at him coldly, and suppressed the aggressive aura.

The man holding the stick stared blankly at Cierra. He didn't come back to his senses until William couldn't help but cough a few times.

He was obviously lacking in confidence. "We are here to ask for an explanation. Everyone has been waiting here for a day. Is it that difficult to apologize?"

"Yes, we want an apology. We customers deserve good service. As a big shop, why did you bully people?"

The people below instantly asked.

The media at the scene also aimed their live broadcast equipment at Cierra, waiting for her to

explain.

"It's not difficult to apologize."

Cierra took another step forward and looked down at the steps.

"We are not wrong, so why should we apologize?"