

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 271

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 271

Chapter 271 Make a Wish

There were so many people around, and the children were watching. There were also two old men. Sarah was so shy that she pushed Charle away.

“Don’t act like that. Stay away from me.”

“Okay. I’ll stand a little further away, but Sarah, you can’t cry anymore. The doctor said that if you keep crying, your eyes won’t be able to see anything in the future.”

Charle was worried.

4

In the early years, Sarah’s eyes were damaged because she cried too much, so the doctor advised her not to cry again, otherwise, she might really lose her sight.

Hearing this, Cierra went over to tease Sarah. “Mom, Dad is right. We’re so happy today. We can’t cry. I’ve just come back. Why don’t you take a good look at me?”

Cierra acted like a spoiled child in front of Sarah.

Sarah immediately smiled and said, “Okay. Let’s cut the cake with William. I will try your cooking.”

Cierra said proudly, “I made it. Of course it’s delicious.”

Cierra couldn’t guarantee anything else. She didn’t even dare to say that her design draft was absolutely perfect, but she was confident in her food.

William held the knife for a long time and waited for Cierra and Mrs. Chester to turn around.

When they got closer, William picked up the long knife and made a gesture, but it didn’t fall for a long time.

“William, can you hurry up?”

Will’s saliva was about to fall out when he smelled the cream. He swallowed and urged.

William joked, “The cake is so beautiful that I can’t bear to cut it.”

William’s lazy tone amused many people present.

That’s right. These flowers were made like works of art. How could William bear to cut them off?

“Hurry up. Don’t make everyone greedy.”

Cierra also laughed when she heard the praise.

However, food was made to satisfy the appetite, and Cierra didn't think there was anything good about the pattern.

It was quite in line with William's standard temperament.

William did whatever he wanted.

Cierra also hoped that William would be the same in the new year.

She wished that William lived wantonly and freely.

After receiving the urging, William began to cut the cake.

"Wait, William hasn't made a wish yet, has he? Besides, we haven't blessed Mr. Barton yet. Why don't we light the candles and sing the birthday song? We're ignoring Mr. Barton just for a bite."

Just as the blade was about to touch the cake, Wanda, who had been silent all this time, suddenly spoke and interrupted William.

"Yes, I forgot to ask William to make a wish. I'll get the candles."

Only then did Cierra remember to retrieve the candles.

Cierra made the cake herself and prepared everything needed.

Cierra thought, "William's birthday is only held once a year.

"The ritual is necessary."

The candles engraved with numbers were lit. Everyone sang happily and gave their blessings to William.

The voices of them echoed in the air and lingered in William's ears for a long time, arousing a lot of his emotions.

William thought, "I have never had a birthday like today."

William hadn't celebrated his birthday for a few years.

William felt that he only made his parents upset. Unlike Jaquan and his younger brothers, he was naughty. He was either making his parents angry or making trouble outside.

As a child, when William was punished by his parents, he wondered whether they would be happier if he was not born.

William thought, "Without me, everything will be fine."

So William didn't like to celebrate his birthday.

Every birthday was to remind William that he was an unwelcome person and he shouldn't have been born.

No one would celebrate William's birthday until Cierra returned home.

It turned out that everyone was happy for William.

Glancing at the smiling Cierra, a smile appeared on William's face.

William closed his eyes and made a wish on his birthday for the first time in so many years.

William hoped that Cierra would be safe and happy in the future.

When William opened his eyes again, the emotions in his black eyes had disappeared, and he was as lazy as ever.

"Okay, come and share the cake. Come on, Will, you eat the most. I hope you can grow up happily."

Will took the cake, wrinkled his nose, and said seriously, "William, I want to be as tall and strong as you."

Will's words were unscrupulous, which made everyone in the room laughed.

Unlike the cheerful atmosphere of the Barton family, the atmosphere of the Chester family was not very good.

After leaving the Barton family, Belle were depressed all the way.

After returning to the Chester family, Belle was angrier. Her movements were so loud that it seemed that she could not quell the anger in her heart if she did not make any noise.

"Mom, lower your voice. Eudora Wright seems a little unhappy."

Cherry sat next to Belle, washed the fruit for her, and reminded her in a low voice.

"It's my home. I can do whatever I want. If Eudora is unhappy, don't live with me. What's the big deal?"

Belle sneered, picked up the grapes washed by Cherry, and put them into her mouth.

She did not forget to remind Cherry to eat together.

When Eudora came out of the kitchen and heard this, her face suddenly darkened.

After marrying into the Chester family for so many years, Eudora's husband had treated her very well, and her parents-in-law had not interfered in their affairs. It could be said that everything was good except Belle.

Before Belle got married, the Chester family had been in a mess because of her.

Not only did Belle make trouble at home, but she also went to Sarah's place.

If Charle hadn't insisted on driving her back, Belle would have broken them. up.

After Belle got married, Eudora could live a peaceful life. Who would have thought that

Belle would get a divorce and come back?

Not only did Belle come back by herself, but she also brought Cherry with her.

If it weren't for the fact that the other members of the Chester family were all nice people, Eudora wouldn't have tolerated Belle at all. She would have divorced Archer Chester a long time ago.

Eudora thought, "Where did Belle go today? She was so angry when she came back." No matter how much Eudora disliked Belle, she was still Archer's sister. Eudora could not point at Belle's nose and ask her to get lost.

However, even if Eudora didn't get along well with Belle, she never saw Belle act like that.

Belle was so annoying.

Belle glanced at Eudora and said arrogantly, "It's none of your business."

Belle crossed her long legs on the sofa and casually threw the strawberry on the coffee table, regardless of where she threw it.

Eudora couldn't stand it anymore. "Okay, I don't care where you went just now, but can you behave yourself at home? Can't you just put the trash into the trash can? Isn't it more comfortable for everyone to live in a clean house?"

"It's none of your business. This is my home. I can do whatever I want."

Belle's anger flared up and she immediately went up against Eudora.

"As I said, if you don't like it, you can move out. This is my parents' house. Besides, there are servants at home. I'm just throwing trash. The servants will clean it up. Don't talk nonsense."

"Belle!"

Eudora was so angry that she clenched her fists.

Eudora thought, "Yes, there are servants at home.

"But because Mrs. Chester likes to be quiet, she doesn't let the servants live at home. Instead, they just come to clean up every morning.

"It is I who do the rest of housework."

The older generation were frugal and had different thoughts. They thought that women were in charge of housework while men were outside doing business.

This was how Eudora had lived after marrying into the Chester family.

Archer's family were kind. Eudora didn't need to do much housework.

Belle was the only one who made things difficult for Eudora.

Seeing that Eudora was angry and couldn't speak, Belle vented all the anger she had suffered at the Barton family today on Eudora.

Belle got up from the sofa, rolled her eyes at Eudora, and said with disdain, "If you have something to say, just say it. Don't waste time. You're so mean."

"Slap!"

As soon as Belle finished speaking, Eudora slapped.

Eudora's palm landed heavily on Belle's face.

Chapter 272 Get Out

Belle couldn't believe it.

Belle covered her face and looked at Eudora in disbelief. Her voice trembled as she said, "How dare you hit me?"

Before Belle could react to the pain, she looked at Eudora in shock and pointed at Eudora.

It was the first time that Eudora had hit Belle, so she didn't use much strength.

Although Eudora's hands were trembling, she didn't feel any pain.

It seemed that Belle did not feel much pain.

However, the significance of this slap on Belle's face was different.

It also meant a lot to Eudora.

For the first time, Eudora straightened her back in front of Belle.

you do "You deserve it. I'm your sister-in-law, can't I teach you a lesson? Look at what all day long. You keep saying that it's your home. Yes, your parents bought this house. But I married into your family and I am now a member of the Chester family. What right do you have to ask me to move out?"

Eudora thought, "You also mocked me for living like a ser vant at home every day.

"Yes, I married into the Chester family.

"But why did I have to suffer such humiliation?"

"Moreover, my husband, Archer, had never humiliated me. You got divorced and lived here. You were the one who always caused trouble."

“why can I drive you away?”

Belle had just recovered from the slap and heard Eudora’s words clearly. She immediately got angry and sneered.

“Because my surname is Chester, and yours is Wright. That’s the reason.”

Eudora thought, “Should I move out because my surname is Wright?”

Eudora also smiled. She looked at Belle with her beautiful eyes and raised her hand to point at Cherry next to her. “What about Cherry? Her surname is Riley. Can I ask her to get out with me?”

“Cherry is my daughter. Why should I let her go?”

Belle tried to protect Cherry.

As soon as Belle finished speaking, a low voice interrupted her. “Eudora is still my wife. What right do you have to ask her to get lost?”

Dressed in a chef’s outfit, Archer walked in. His gloomy face showed that he was in a particularly bad mood.

Belle’s arrogance immediately subsided. “Archer.”

Archer glanced at the coffee table in the living room and then at Eudora who was red-eyed. His fierce gaze fell on Belle.

“Apologize to Eudora.”

“Archer.”

Belle immediately felt wronged and pointed at her face to complain.

“Archer, you’re unreasonable. Eudora slapped me and asked Cherry to get out of here. You want me to apologize to an outsider. I’m your sister.”

“Who are you calling an outsider?”

Before Belle could finish her words, she was interrupted by Archer’s fierce voice.

Archer had been a chef all his life.

He had processed almost all the ingredients including slaughtering pigs and sheep. There’s a murderous aura about Archer, and his voice sounded fiercer when he roared at

Belle.

Belle's arrogance was immediately crushed by Archer.

Belle glanced at Eudora, whose eyes were red, and suppressed the indignation in her heart.

"I'm sorry."

After a long time, Belle let out an unreconciled apology.

"Who are you apologizing to?" Archer asked unhappily.

Belle felt even more wronged, and her eyes turned red. But when she met Archer's fierce

eyes, she immediately lowered her head again.

"Eudora, I'm sorry." Belle said politely.

There was no sincerity in it, but it was enough.

Eudora was already surprised that Belle had been forced to this extent.

"I'm tired, and my head hurts. It's up to you to prepare the supper."

Without accepting Belle's apology, Eudora turned around.

Belle glared at Eudora and cursed in her heart.

"Bu tch!"

Belle thought, "You usually dress up well at home, as if you could manipulate anyone, but when Archer comes back, you know how to pretend to be miserable.

"Who can you scare if you don't cook?"

"Everyone in the Chester family knows how to cook.

"You are the one who cook the worst. It doesn't matter if you don't cook.

"It just so happens that Archer is back. Archer is a chef in Sapidity Restaurant, I will ask him to cook in the evening."

After cursing in her heart, Belle raised her head and smiled.

“Archer, why are you back so early today? How’s business of the Sapidity Restaurant today?”

Archer was the chef. If the distinguished guests didn’t request him to cook, he would basically have nothing to do in the kitchen.

Most of the time, Archer taught apprentices how to cook or kept an eye on the dishes. It was common for him to come back early.

However, recently, because of the Cooking Contest, the business of the Saute Restaurant had been very good. Many distinguished guests asked for Archer to cook. Why was he

free today?”

Without waiting for Belle to think, Archer gave the answer in his angry voice,

“Did you go to the Barton family today?”

Belle’s heart skipped a beat and she felt a little guilty. “I…”

Just as Belle was about to lie, Archer said. “You’d better tell the truth. Jaquan just called and said that you talked nonsense in his house. You also wanted to introduce someone to Cici and took the man to his house.”

“Have you ever asked Cici how she feels? She’s only been back to Los Angeles for a few days, and you can’t wait to build your own social connections, Let’s not talk about Cici’s willingness. Will the Barton family accept what you did? They don’t need you to find a husband for their daughter.”

“Archer, why are you speaking so rudely? Am I not being kind?”

Belle’s face was burning hot as if it had been cut by a knife.

Belle had indeed brought the Trevino family over for the sake of making friends, but she had done it for the sake of Cici.

The Trevino family was one of the richest families in New York. How prestigious it would be if Cici married into the Trevino family.

It was only because she made such a big mistake. She didn’t expect Cici to be Mr.

Trevino’s ex-wife.

Otherwise, she would have to reason with the Barton family.

Belle thought, "What did I done wrong with my good intentions?"

If Cici Marries into the Trevino family, it will be a great blessing for her."

Judging from Belle's expression, Archer knew that she didn't know how to repent. He knew that it was useless to say anything, so he simply warned her.

"I'm telling you, don't do these trivial things in the future, and don't go to the Barton family either. Did you forget being driven out by Charle? You're shameless, but the Chester family are not."

Belle wanted to have affairs with Charle, but she was recognized in public. Charle kept his mouth shut and did not spread the news. Otherwise, the Chester family would be so embarrassed.

Mrs. Chester was soft-hearted. Now that Belle was divorced, she still let Belle live at home.

If it were Cherry, she would have been kicked out of the family.

Belle thought, "What a disgrace!"

As for those affairs, Belle felt a little embarrassed, especially in front of Cherry.

Even though Belle was full of grievances, she didn't dare to act rashly in front of Archer.

She lowered her head. "I understand. I won't do it again in the future, okay? The Barton family is arrogant. They are now the top wealthy family in Los Angeles. Ldon't deserve to be their matchmakers.'

With a snort, Belle turned around and went to the sofa.

Archer was so angry that he was speechless.

He knew that Belle still didn't repent.

Archer couldn't be bothered to argue with Belle.

Anyway, the Barton family didn't care about what Belle was thinking. They didn't even bother to respond.

Today, Jaquan's phone call was just a simple mention, and he didn't have much emotion.

Jaquan mainly wanted to talk about the Cooking Contest.

In order to attract customers, the Sapidity Restaurant had put in a lot of effort in the Cooking Contest.

Without L'Opera Restaurant participating in the contest this time, their chances of winning were very high.

If they could take the lead, the business of the Sapidity Restaurant would at least double.

With the marketing of the MRC Group, it would probably be more than double.

Archer came back early today because of the Cooking Contest tomorrow.

After thinking about it, Archer looked at Cherry next to him.

“Cherry, come with me.”

Chapter 273 Feeling Tired

The rule of the Cooking Contest was to let the participants choose the new generation of apprentices to compete.

After all, most of the dishes people ate in the restaurant were cooked by them.

Moreover, it was too boring to let a group of experienced cooks compete with one another.

Furthermore, they were unwilling to participate. All of them were lazy. They would rather torment their own apprentices,

The Chester family's apprentices were mediocre in recent years. They would probably be eliminated in the first round.

Archer's son was even more muddle-headed. After entering college, he started his own business and was unwilling to enter the kitchen at all.

No matter how talented he was, if he didn't want to do it, Archer couldn't put a knife on his neck and let him cook.

If Archer's son agreed to participate, it was hard to say whether the food he made would be edible or not.

If something happened, Archer's reputation would be ruined.

Although his younger sister, Belle, was unreliable, Cherry was quite talented.

Although Cherry was a girl, she was very sensitive to the smell. Except for a little

problem with the spoon, she could learn everything at a glance.

Archer planned to let Cherry participate in the Cooking Contest.

The cooking skills might not be the best, but the Chester family were the organizers this time, so the judges would more or less give them some face.

As far as Archer knew, the new generation of apprentices participating in the competition were nothing special.

Nowadays, there were fewer and fewer young people who were willing to learn cooking. It was good enough for them to know how to cook. They cared little about cooking skills.

In Archer's opinion, Cherry still had a good chance to win the championship.

Cherry was also very happy.

Although this was her grandmother's house, as Eudora had just said, Cherry was more or less an outsider.

Cherry dared to use the Chester family's name outside, but at home, especially in front of Archer, she was still a little afraid.

If Cherry could learn how to cook from Archer and enter the Sapidity Restaurant in the future, she would completely become a member of the Chester family.

Therefore, Cherry was willing to participate in the Cooking Contest.

Cherry had also prepared for a long time.

Now, Archer called Cherry over and reminded her of some rules of the contest as well as some tricks of cooking.

After all, it was a competition, so it was different from cooking in the kitchen.

Archer had to make clear the rules that Cherry should pay attention to.

That was why Archer came back early today.

Cherry tried to keep what Archer told her in mind.

Night fell.

In the presidential suite on the top floor of Los Angeles's Peninsula Hotel.

The woman screamed in the room, as if she were in pain and happy.

Then, everything returned to normal.

“Get lost. The card is on the table at the door. Take it and leave.”

A man wearing a silver mask got up from a woman’s body.

His tone was devoid of any emotion when he spoke.

Unlike the woman on the bed who couldn’t move, the man didn’t take off his shirt and even his suit pants were neat.

No one could tell that a minute ago, it was the man who strangled the woman’s neck like a beast.

He held the iPad and looked at some photos on it unhurriedly.

He looked like a peeper with an evil smile on his thin lips.

He thought, “How interesting!

“That little girl turned out to be the daughter of the Barton family.

“No wonder those good-for-nothings he invited failed again and again.”

But it was his fault that he didn’t plot it carefully.

Otherwise, she would not have been allowed to live.

Fortunately, she was still alive. Otherwise, it would be so boring.

And his stupid younger brother seemed to have finally realized that he had fallen in love

with this little girl.

Only then did he realize.

He thought, “How interesting!

“People are so interesting.”

The smile on his thin lips deepened, and then he casually threw the iPad aside,

As he turned around and entered the bathroom, he said coldly.

“I hope you’ve left by the time I come out. Otherwise, you’ll have to bear the

consequences.”

The woman didn't dare to disobey.

She covered her neck, which was almost broken, and got up. She put on her clothes in a panic and didn't wipe the dirt off her body. She just wanted to leave as soon as possible.

Of course, she did not forget to take away the card at the door.

It was as if she had gone through a life-and-death battle.

Fortunately, the man was quite generous. After doing it this time, she should no longer have to do this job in the future.

She lowered her head and entered the elevator, thinking about her future as if she had just survived a disaster.

When she arrived on the first floor of the hotel, she bumped into someone without looking around.

Raising her eyes, the woman widened her eyes in surprise.

“Sir?”

She thought, “Isn't he in the bathroom upstairs?”

But in the next second, she came to her senses and apologized repeatedly.

“I'm sorry, I mistook you for someone else.”

The man was wearing a mask, and she didn't even know what he looked like.

She didn't even know his name.

She only knew that the man liked to hear her scream and then call him “Sir”.

She didn't know anything else.

Just now, when she looked up and saw the man's chin and thin lips, she thought it was the one upstairs.

They were so alike that she was shocked.

After apologizing in a hurry, the woman left in a hurry, not daring to stay any longer.

Draven and Ryan were in the hotel lobby, looking at each other with confusion on their faces.

“Do you know her?”

Ryan rubbed his chin and asked.

Draven glanced at him coldly. “Didn’t you hear she said that she got the wrong person?”

Ryan clicked his tongue and looked Draven up and down with malicious intentions.

“Who knows? After all, you’re a man. There must be a time when you can’t control yourself. It’s not good to masturbate every time.”

Hearing this, Draven just wanted to punch Ryan. “Do you think everyone is like you? Are you disgusting?”

Ryan looked calm. “What’s wrong with me? This is normal. Or are you incapable?”

“Shut up!”

“No way, can’t you do it?”

C

The next day.

The Cooking Contest was also being promoted.

In recent years, the contest had become more and more popular due to the publicity on the Internet.

Not only did the contest develop the food culture, but more importantly, to promote the food industry.

After all, if it weren’t for attracting customers, they wouldn’t have made so much effort.

In a word, it was all for money.

If one could win the first place in the Cooking Contest, it would be a gimmick for publicity and attract more customers.

In the blink of an eye, the money invested came back.

This was what the organizer of this contest, the Sapidity Restaurant in Los Angeles, was

thinking.

In fact, Cierra wasn't very interested in this Cooking Contest.

In the early years, before the rules of the contest were completely set, Cierra had heard from her master that L'Opera Restaurant had won the championship every time.

Later, they really couldn't win, so they changed the rules. The previous champion was not allowed to participate in the new contest.

Therefore, the L'Opera Restaurant would get it every other session.

This year, it just so happened that there were no apprentices from the L'Opera

Restaurant participating in the contest. They invited the L'Opera Restaurant to support them in the name of a judge.

The best chef of New York as a judge could more or less match the standard of this contest. It was not organized by a grassy team.

Freddy agreed, but now, he gave up his job.

He threw the certificate to Cierra and went off with Dr. Charles.

Feeling helpless, Cierra had no choice but to take on this heavy responsibility.

Cierra also wanted to come here to have fun, but her original purpose was to accompany Mr. Mayo and taste the delicious food.

Cierra had never thought of being a judge.

Looking at the group of old chefs around her, Cierra suddenly felt a little tired.

Chapter 274 Think Highly of Yourself

The judges of the Cooking Contest were all chefs from famous restaurants all over the country. Almost all of them retired and rarely cooked unless invited, such as Freddy.

Or gourmets, who were well-known all over the country. They had enjoyed delicious food for decades, such as Dr. Charles.

Other than Cierra, those in the first row were either white-haired people like Freddy and Dr. Charles, or people of the same age as her father.

There were signboards in front of them, indicating which restaurant they belonged to.

They were all well-known people who had been on TV or in documentary films.

The signboard in front of Cierra was also famous. However, as a beautiful woman, she was somewhat out of place sitting here.

There were young media reporters and editors from magazines, but they were all sitting at the back. People had never seen a young woman sitting in the first row.

Cierra, who had a beautiful face and youthful vigor, was sitting with a group of old men.

Fortunately, Cierra was calm. She kept smiling in the crowd.

Many people came to ask Cierra which restaurant she belonged to.

Cierra was also very natural and graceful as she pointed at the signboard in front of her.

L'Opera Restaurant.

When Cierra looked up again, the arrogance of the questioners was gone.

They couldn't afford to offend the L'Opera Restaurant.

As long as L'Opera Restaurant participated in the contest, there was basically no chance

for other restaurants.

In the past, L'Opera Restaurant was always the champion. Who dared to provoke them?

Even without this so-called Cooking Contest, their reputation could not be compared with that of L'Opera Restaurant.

One has to make an appointment a month in advance to have a meal in L'Opera Restaurant. Can their restaurants do that?

If they couldn't, then stop talking.

Cierra sat there for a while, her expression was calm.

Cierra even communicated with the old man next to her and shared her cooking experience with him.

Although she was young, Cierra liked traditional food. So when she was free, she would either be in the studio or in the kitchen. She had also developed a lot of novel things.

The old chef next to Cierra listened with great interest, as if he were an apprentice until the friendly communication was interrupted by a sharp female voice.

“Cierra, why are you here?”

Cierra turned around and saw Cherry’s arrogant and domineering face.

She was completely different from yesterday at the Barton family. At this time, Cherry had returned to her previous appearance. She was no longer as pitiful and aggrieved as she had been at the dining table yesterday.

Even if Cherry put on a white chef’s suit now, it was difficult to hide her disdain.

Cierra didn’t mind Cherry’s unfriendly inquiry. She knocked on the table and imitated the tone of William.

“Hey, Cherry, can’t you see it?”

Cherry glanced sideways. When she saw the words “L’Opera Restaurant”, her expression changed slightly, but in the blink of an eye, she returned to normal.

Cherry raised her head slightly and said arrogantly, “Are you here on behalf of the L’Opera Restaurant to participate in the contest? Now you have to enter the venue. If you sit here, can I accuse you of bribing the judges?”

There were judges sitting in the first row. Who knew what Cherry was up to?

As soon as Cherry finished speaking, there was a burst of laughter.

“It’s your first time participating in a competition, isn’t it? Don’t you know the rules?”

“The champion of the Cooking Contest can’t participate this year. The L’Opera Restaurant didn’t send anyone here this year. Cierra represents the L’Opera Restaurant to be the judge.”

The old man next to Cierra explained to Cherry.

Cierra smiled and spoke to Cherry in a rather friendly manner. “So, Cherry, Come on! However, I will maintain a fair and just attitude and comment on your dishes. I will definitely not curry favor with you just because you are my cousin.”

“Cierra, you...”

Cherry was exasperated. She pointed at Cierra's nose and was about to curse.

However, before she could say anything, Cherry was interrupted by Cierra.

"Hey, insulting and beating the judges will be expelled from the contest. Cherry, don't be eliminated before you take part in it."

"You!"

Cherry was furious, but she didn't dare to say anything. She could only glare at Cierra angrily.

"You just wait."

"Okay, I'll wait for your performance."

Cierra smiled as she tried to resolve Cherry's warning.

The old men around them couldn't help laughing when they heard the quarrel between Cierra and Cherry.

Of course, they just took it as a joke and didn't say anything.

Cierra and Cherry didn't get along well with each other at first glance, so there would definitely be no subjective comments.

Besides, the highest score and lowest score were removed, so what?

Everyone sitting here had some friendship with each other.

It was a good thing for young people to have good temperaments. Only by having temperaments could they improve.

Otherwise, there would be nothing to watch in the contest. The grievances would be much more interesting,

It was a pity that the L'Opera Restaurant was so powerful that they would not participate this year.

These old men liked to watch this kind of thing.

Although Cierra didn't have the patience to fight with others, she couldn't stand

Cherry's provocation.

Cherry had already known that Cierra was a judge, but not only did she not leave, but she even said arrogantly, "What right do you have to be a judge? You've only been a cook for a few years. Are you qualified?"

Not only was Cherry mocking Cierra, but she was also mocking L'Opera Restaurant.

"Is there no one left in the L'Opera Restaurant?"

"You're not qualified to be a judge. I think the champion of the last competition was just so-so."

Cherry's words were a little too much.

It would have been fine if Cherry had just mocked them a little, but she had cursed them.

Mr. Mayo was already old. Wasn't Cherry cursing him to death?

Cierra's face immediately turned cold. "I'm already sitting here. What right do you have to say that? If you don't like it, get lost. Don't disgust me here."

"What's wrong with me? Why couldn't I question it?"

Cherry decided to make a big deal out of it and shouted at the top of her voice.

"You're just a little girl. You're not as old as me. You should have competed with everyone, but now you're sitting in the judges' seats. Who will be convinced by your comments? Cierra's so young. What can she comment on? Isn't she playing tricks on us

contestants?"

Cherry shouted at the top of her voice and soon attracted a lot of attention.

Although Cierra's sitting in the first row was eye-catching, most people only took a glance at her and left without asking anything.

At this moment, after hearing Cherry's words, the debate gradually became heated.

In particular, when many contestants saw that this beautiful woman, who was younger than them, became a judge, they inevitably felt a little unfair and felt that it was a little unreasonable.

Seeing this, Cherry continued to instigate other contestants.

The controversy became more intense, and even attracted the staff of the organizer.

It was originally held by Sapidity Restaurant. When they saw Ms. Riley, they were even more respectful. They even questioned Cierra and asked her to show them the restaurant certificate.

“certificate?”

Cierra sneered and casually threw the judge’s certificate on the table.

“Didn’t you invite L’Opera Restaurant? Didn’t you give us this certificate? You don’t want to admit the judge sent by L’Opera Restaurant, do you?”

As soon as Cierra spoke, she put the blame on the organizer.

Cierra could see that this staff member was close to Cherry, so let them bear the consequence.

As soon as Cherry heard this, she knew that something was wrong.

If Archer found out that Cherry had caused trouble and blamed Sapidity Restaurant for it, she would be doomed.

Immediately, Cherry responded.

The invitation was issued by our organizer, but we are questioning the judge sent by L’Opera Restaurant. Or are you looking down on our contest? Are you trying to fool us with a random judge? You think too highly of yourself.”

Chapter 275 Brainless

Looked down on other restaurant.

People of the L’Opera Restaurant thought too highly of themselves.

With just a few words, Cherry had painted the L’Opera Restaurant as a high and mighty place.

After winning a few championships, L’Opera Restaurant looked down on them.

Most of the contestants were young people with good temperaments. When they heard these words, they became emotional and echoed with Cherry.

“Even if L’Opera Restaurant doesn’t need to participate in the competition, don’t insult others like that.”

“It’s okay to let a woman be a judge. After all, there is no distinction between men and women in the profession now. But what’s the point of letting a young man like you be the judge? Your cutting and cooking skills are not good enough. How dare you be a judge here?”

“If L’Opera Restaurant don’t want to participate in this contest, don’t come. Isn’t it disgusting to let such a person come over?”

The debate became louder and louder, and Cherry, who was standing at the front, sneered.

Cherry had tasted Cierra’s cooking, and it was indeed top-notch. Whether or not she could become a judge here was still to be discussed. Even if she really did sit in this position, it seemed to be reasonable.

However, Cherry just didn't like it.

She thought, "What right does a cook younger than me have to comment on me?"

"Does Cierra deserve it?"

Even if it was not Cierra who was sitting here today, but a strange young woman, Cherry would still drive her away.

What's more, the person sitting here today was the Barton family who humiliated her and her mother yesterday.

What happened at the dining table yesterday was still vivid in Cherry's mind, and she felt embarrassed at the thought of it.

Cherry thought, "Cierra is just a woman who was abandoned for many years and was tra mpled on by the Boyle family. How dare she dream of returning to the Barton family. and stepping on everyone?"

"Does Cierra deserve it?"

"Others don't know, but I, Cherry, know what kind of life Cierra used to live in New York.

"Cierra was ostracized and insulted, even the serv ants in rich and powerful families lived better lives than her.

"Even if Cierra changes her identity, can she pretend that nothing happened?"

"I don't want to have such a cousin.

"And now, I don't want to see Cierra sitting here either."

"What are you arguing about?"

A group of young people's argument was suddenly interrupted by a dignified voice from behind.

Cierra stopped talking and slowly raised her eyes with the judge's certificate in her hand.

The crowd dispersed, and a corridor was automatically cleared. At the end of the corridor was an old man in a chef's uniform.

The old man's eyebrows were gray, and he was wearing a tall chef's hat. His wrinkled face was full of displeasure.

With his hands behind his back, the old man walked over slowly with a gloomy face, exuding a powerful aura.

As soon as the old man came out, the young men who were clamoring for an explanation shut their mouths one after another, not daring to say another word.

Only Cherry rushed forward with a smile.

All of a sudden, Cherry's voice softened.

"Grandpa, why are you here?"

Cierra frowned because of the way Cherry addressed him.

The daughter of the Riley family in New York called an old man grandpa here.

Cierra raised her eyes and carefully sized up the old man.

His wrinkled face looked dignified, but it could be seen that his eyebrows were somewhat similar to Mrs. Chester's.

However, Sarah had always been gentle to Cierra, and she always had a smile on her beautiful face. If Cierra didn't look carefully, she wouldn't have recognized the old man.

Cierra also came to a conclusion. She knew that the healthy old man before her was her grandfather.

It was really not a good time to meet.

Cierra didn't care how Cherry called Mr. Chester.

Cherry was now living in the Chester family, and she participated in the today's contest as an apprentice of the Sapidity Restaurant. Obviously, she would be a member of the Chester family in the future, so it was normal for Cherry to call Mr. Chester grandpa.

What Cierra cared more about was whether or not she should address Mr. Chester respectfully at this time, or talk about it more formally next time.

Unfortunately, the reality didn't give Cierra any time to think.

Because Cierra was absent-minded just now, she didn't hear what Cherry said to Mr. Chester. The two of them had already come to her.

Mr. Chester's sharp gaze landed on Cierra and sized her up.

"Did the L'Opera Restaurant ask you, a young girl, to come over? Is Freddy dead, or can't you even find a proper apprentice?"

His blunt words caused Cierra's face to darken, and the little bit of emotion caused by their blood ties vanished completely.

Compared with Mr. Chester, who Cierra had just met, Freddy, who was both a teacher and a friend, was obviously more important.

Cierra thought, "What does he mean by cursing Freddy to die?"

Cierra couldn't be bothered to address him respectfully, and her expression became displeased as well. She shouldered L'Opera Restaurant's arrogant reputation.

"It's just a group of young people's contest. Our chef, Mr. Mayo, is old and doesn't want to come over. Anyway, it's not very interesting. I can join in the fun. I like lively contests."

As soon as Cierra finished speaking, there was an uproar.

This was especially true for the group of youths behind her. Immediately, they pointed at Cierra and began to loudly curse her.

"What do you mean? Are you looking down on us?"

"Do you know how to cook? A woman is here to join in the fun. Are you qualified? I won't accept someone like you as a judge."

Cierra knocked on the table with the certificate in her hand. "Then what should I do? This certificate isn't fake. And what's wrong with women? Isn't Cherry a woman? I can't believe that nowadays there's still professional discrimination. Also, don't you cook for customers? Even if I don't know anything about cooking, I'm still a customer. Why can't I comment on your cooking?"

"Or you can only let the old chefs in the industry have a taste and comment on your poor cooking in a different way."

"You!"

Cierra's words made them even angrier.

If it weren't for the fact that Cierra was a girl, there would have been a fight at the scene.

The boys behind Cherry were gentlemen. They couldn't out speak Cierra, so they directly made a request to the organizers.

The young man in the lead looked directly at Wilson and said, "Mr. Chester, you hear what this woman says. She knows nothing about cooking. It's just the L'Opera Restaurant that send her to make up the numbers. I don't approve of her."

"I don't agree either."

Many people behind the young man echoed.

Wilson clasped his hands behind his back and did not respond.

Wilson didn't say that he was going to cancel the L'Opera Restaurant's judgment, nor was he in a hurry to question Cierra. Instead, he stared at Cierra with a frown.

Cierra smiled, ignoring Wilson's gaze as she rested her chin on her hand and looked at the group of young people.

"All of you are full of momentum, but you are not clever. After being instigated by a woman for a few words, you are emotional and brainless. Tsk. You haven't been in contact with society yet.

Are you still studying?"

"What do you mean?"

The young man in the lead glared at Cierra.

Cierra was not angry. "You don't understand? Your comprehension is a little poor. Which grade are you in?"

Judging from the young man's age, he should be in his teens.

However, age is not very important in this industry. Some chefs relied on their talent to make a living despite their ages. For example, Cierra began to cook in her teens, and Cherry was estimated to have just started in a few years.

There were also people who relied on hard work, such as Layton.

As for the person in front of Cierra, he was clearly a young genius.

He was young and confident. He was probably a good apprentice.

Unfortunately, he was brainless.