

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 286

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Chapter 286 Why Is He Here?

The person who came in was none other than Draven, who had been on the judges' panel.

As for the other one, although the others were not familiar with him, Cierra knew him. She had also met him two months ago.

Bruno West.

He was Ryan's elder brother and the current head of the West family in Chicago.

But... why is he here?

"What's going on? Why are you so impatient?"

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Just as Cierra was still deep in thought, Wilson had already put down his forks and stood

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He was the organizer of today's food competition. If something went wrong, it would definitely be the fault of Sapidity Restaurant, so he had to be alert.

Cierra also stood up.

If something really happened outside, she couldn't let her grandfather take the risk alone.

At this moment, she was not in the mood to argue with Draven. She frowned and looked at him. "What's wrong?"

He looked her up and down and breathed a sigh of relief after making sure that she was fine.

He softened his voice and his eyes darkened. "There's a fire in a corner outside. It is still under investigation. I'm worried that..."

They didn't know what was going on here, but the audience outside could see it clearly.

Flames soared into the sky and burned the shed. Then, a raging fire erupted.

The venue was large enough. The area of the contestants alone was comparable to that of a playground, and the judges' seats occupied a large area.

As for the other items, they were placed separately. For the sake of the live broadcast, they were deliberately separated from the rest.

In addition, most of the utensils needed for cooking were made of flame-retardant materials.

As a result, the explosion did not cause a large-scale fire, but the shed was badly burned.

Even so, it was still a big accident for this competition.

Wilson's face immediately darkened. "I'll go out and have a look. Don't run around. We haven't found out whether it was an accident or a man-made accident yet. Take care of yourselves."

Cierra was worried. "Grandpa, I'll go with you."

Without waiting for Wilson's reply, she had already caught up.

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"Don't worry about me. Although I'm young, I've experienced a lot. Besides, it's not safe before we confirm whether it's an accident or a man-made accident, isn't it?"

If it was an accident, it would be fine.

But if it was man-made, it would indeed be unsafe before the person was caught.

Wilson looked back and remained silent. Then, he nodded and said, "Be careful."

Cierra nodded.

Draven followed closely behind.

Bruno didn't follow them. "Miss Boyle, I'll stay here and help you take care of the others. If the accident outside isn't serious, come back here and meet me."

Compared to a man who was annoying, Bruno's actions improved his impression of her.

Cierra nodded. "OK, thank you."

Bruno adjusted the glasses and curled his lips. "You're welcome. Be careful."

"I will. Thank you."

Although she did not have a good impression of Bruno, Cierra had to admit that she was feeling grateful toward him.

If something really happened, the two old people couldn't leave in time.

After thinking for a while, she stopped, turned around, and said, "If necessary, could you please help me take them out?"

"Don't worry, I will take good care of their safety."

Bruno guaranteed Cierra.

Having said what she wanted to say, Cierra didn't stay any longer and followed Wilson out.

It was chaotic outside.

There was no fire at the venue, but the crowded area was still full of screams and panic.

Not far away,

the raging fire was still burning, but it did not spread around.

The live broadcast was no longer aimed at the competition venue but at the current big fire.

The original food program also became an accident report.

When some reporters saw Wilson, they immediately rushed over with cameras.

“How do you explain this accident? Is it because you lack of preparation, or are there some other reasons?”

“Mr. Chester, the competition is a big event, and the venue is luxurious enough. Why did

such an accident happen? Do you have any explanation for this?”

“Mr. Chester...”

The reporters asked one by one. The old man almost fell.

Fortunately, the girl next to him supported him in time.

Cierra’s calm and powerful hand held Wilson’s arm.

She didn’t say much, but it somehow made him feel at ease.

Just as she was about to take the microphone from the reporter and speak up grandfather, a tall figure stood in front of her and blocked everything for her.

for her

Get Bott

“I’m sorry, everyone. I think you shouldn’t pay attention to this now. The most important thing now is to put out the fire, not to ask an old man these questions.”

The man’s deep voice and imposing manner made this group of people didn’t say anything.

Perhaps it was because of Aleah that many reporters recognized Draven.

However, they didn’t dare to ask more.

He glanced at the crowd coldly and said, “I can understand your work, but I hope that you can pay attention to the important matters first instead of being questioned by the old man.

Of course, if you insist on asking for an answer, I can also answer on behalf of Mr. Chester.”

His voice was deep as he looked at the crowd.

“The current situation is that the fire is being put out, and the cause of the fire has to be investigated. Whether it is man-made or an accident is not clear for the time being, but we can also see that Sapidity Restaurant values this competition very much and is willing to spend a lot of money to buy good materials.

If the Sapidity Restaurant isn’t well-prepared, I believe that all the media present have been affected by the fire, instead of using your weapons to question and attack an old man!”

As soon as he finished speaking, many people felt a little ashamed.

But someone still said confidently, "Our profession is to report the news. There will naturally be special people to put out the fire. Everyone has their own duties. What have we done wrong?"

Draven glanced at the man coldly and sneered, "If you think you're right, then keep thinking. Of course, if I were your leader, I would fire you tomorrow. After all, the fire has been put out, but you haven't figured out what you're going to do."

Chapter 287 The Fire Is Burning Again

As soon as Draven finished speaking, all of them changed directions.

Not far away, there was only thick black smoke left of the raging fire, and the bright fire could no longer be seen.

From the sound of the explosion, and then to the fire being put out, it only took about 20 minutes.

Did they put out the fire in just twenty minutes?

The firemen hadn't arrived yet!

While many people at the scene were shocked, Wilson, who was next to Cierra, walked up to the reporter.

The old man's face was stern, but his eyes were still sharp.

He straightened his back as if he were facing an army alone.

After glancing at the crowd with his eagle-like eyes, he bowed to them.

He got up and spoke in a vigorous tone.

"As for people who came to participate in the food competition today, I express my

apologies. At present, the fire has been put out, and the Sapidity Restaurant will

cooperate with the police to find out the cause of the accident as soon as possible. I hope

you will not panic.

If this is an accident, I will take full responsibility for it. Please rest assured. At the same

time, I also want to say a few words. As you can see, most of the materials at the scene

are high-quality materials, and each site is separated for everyone's safety.

We really prepared well. I also hope that the audience who is watching the live broadcast will be witnesses. I'll take responsibility for it. But don't let me take the blame for nothing!"

As soon as the old man finished speaking, the chaos slowly disappeared, and there was

even a moment of silence.

It wasn't until the sirens sounded that the long-winded arguments resurfaced.

Some felt that Sapidity Restaurant was unlucky. After all, it might be an accident.

Fortunately, Sapidity Restaurant was rich and powerful. They spent so much money to buy high-quality materials to prevent the fire from spreading. However, they didn't know if there were any deaths in the place.

Some people thought that it was because the Sapidity Restaurant attracted a lot of attention. It could be a man-made fire.

Of course, there were also people who thought it was because the Sapidity Restaurant didn't prepare well.

Why didn't anything happen when the other party held it? But when it came to your place, something exploded and caused a fire.

In short, people who had survived had all kinds of ideas.

They were glad that they were fine, or they complained that they had almost died.

In short, there were endless arguments.

As the person in charge of the Sapidity Restaurant and one of the people in charge of this competition,

Wilson had to go to the scene.

After saying that, he ignored the reporters and strode over with a gloomy face.

Cierra followed him.

She was very worried and wondered if this was an accident or a man-made one.

At the same time, she prayed that no one was killed. Otherwise, the Sapidity Restaurant... might be in trouble.

The fire at the scene was put out, and the air was filled with a strong and unpleasant smell of black smoke.

The shed had been burned, leaving only a pile of black steel frames, making sizzling sounds.

Cierra had been in L'Opera Restaurant's kitchen for so many years, so she knew knowledge about fire safety. She knew some common sense, so she followed Wilson to

check the situation.

However, as soon as she moved, her wrist was grabbed.

"Cierra, are you crazy?"

When Draven saw that she was about to go to the area of the accident, his heart skipped

a beat and he subconsciously pulled her over.

As soon as he grabbed her wrist, Cierra frowned and felt disgusted.

She wanted to break free from him, but unfortunately, there was a great disparity in strength between men and women, so she could only be dragged away by him.

"Draven, let go of me! Are you crazy?"

She tried to hit him. She didn't care how expensive his suit was. She just wanted to vent

her anger.

"You don't even know what's going on with the fire, and you just rushed in there. What if the fire is burning again? Cierra, Do you take your life seriously?"

It was not until she was safe that he let her get rid of his hand.

He was also angry. The place where he had been beaten by William was still in pain, and

he had been hit a few times by her. His injury was aggravated, and his face looked even

gloomier.

Cierra snorted. "What does it have to do with you? Don't pretend to care about me."

When the scars on her body were revealed, he did not feel sorry for her. On the contrary,

he continued to coax Aleah as if nothing had happened.

Now that she was fine, why was he pretending to care about her?

Humph!

She turned around and tried to follow Wilson to check the scene.

But before she could take a step, she was stopped by a tall figure.

The man might have frowned because of the pain, and even his voice was a little hoarse.

When she listened carefully, she could hear a hint of pleading in it.

"Cierra, it's too dangerous over there. Stay here. Let the professionals do these things, okay? They have the equipment and more experience than you. Don't

go over."

Perhaps because he knew that Cierra hated him, Draven didn't touch her. He just looked

at her.

Cierra pursed her lips tightly.

She had to admit that what he said made sense.

Even though she used to do fire drills in L'Opera Restaurant, It was just empty talk.

Besides, it had been too long and it was too dangerous.

But...

Cierra raised her head and looked at her grandfather who was inspecting the burnt materials not far away. She moved and said, "I'm not going to touch anything. I'll call

my grandfather back.”

Just as Draven had said, it should be handed over to professionals.

Wilson was also just a chef. He was wearing a chef's uniform and did not have any other equipment. It was too dangerous to stay there.

When she moved, Draven had already stepped forward. “I’ll go over to call Mr. Chester.”

Without waiting for Cierra to stop him, he already moved.

She had no choice but to stop. After all, there were too many people going over. Not only

would it be useless, but it might also cause trouble.

She could only stand still and pray that nothing would happen again.

Perhaps God liked to tease people, and things often went contrary to their wishes.

When the fire burned again, Cierra was scared.

She widened her eyes and stared blankly at the flames that suddenly appeared and burned Draven and Wilson!

She also clearly saw that the man immediately leaned over to protect the old man beside him.

Chapter 288 If She Had Been Kept in the Barton Family

At the hospital.

When Ryan arrived, Draven was still in the emergency room.

Cierra sat quietly at the door. There were a few black smoke marks on her bright face and she was the only one sitting in the corridor, looking lonely.

“Draven, what’s wrong with Draven? Why is he in the hospital?”

When he saw Cierra, Ryan ran over, gasping for breath.

Cierra slowly raised her head. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

It was mostly because of her that this accident happened.

If she stopped Draven, he wouldn't get into trouble.

She would rather be the one injured than owe him a favor.

"What's wrong, Cici? Did something happen? It can't be that your brother beat Draven again and then went to the hospital, can it?"

Ryan was still in the mood to joke around.

Unfortunately, Cierra couldn't smile.

She pursed her lips and said in a hoarse voice after a long while, "I'm sorry."

She got up from the bench. Probably because she had been maintaining the same posture for too long, the moment she stood up, she almost fell.

Ryan went to help her up.

Cierra avoided his touch, steadied herself on the armrest of the bench, and slowly told Ryan what had happened.

As soon as she finished speaking, she became gloomier.

Why did it have to be Draven?

Hearing this, Ryan was silent for a moment.

He had heard the news on the way back from the racing court, but he didn't pay much

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attention to it.

Unexpectedly, the protagonist of the accident was his friend.

He calmed down for a while. "How was Draven?"

Cierra shook her head. "He's in the emergency room right now. We'll have to wait for the doctor."

However, the situation was not good.

When Draven was carried into the ambulance, his whole body was dark. Even his face could not be seen clearly.

Ryan glanced at the red light at the door and comforted her. "Don't worry. He will be fine."

Unexpectedly, the corners of Cierra's mouth twitched.

But unfortunately, she really couldn't laugh.

"I'm not worried about him. It's just that something happened to him because of me, and I felt guilty."

She didn't want to have anything to do with Draven.

If possible,

she would rather not see him again in the future.

However, he went to Los Angeles like a madman.

Now that an accident had happened, he deserved it.

Cierra was not worried about him, nor did she feel sorry for him.

Compared to what she had suffered in the past, it was not a big deal.

An eye for an eye.

However, he protected her grandfather. She owned him.

He didn't care whether she was willing or not.

Just thinking about it made Cierra feel helpless.

"Since you're here, I'll go back. If anything happens to him, you can contact me in time.

Jaquan

has already informed the hospital to ensure the best medical resources."

"Cici, are you leaving just like that?"

Ryan said.

He looked up and saw that Cierra was exhausted, so he changed his words. "You can go

back now. I'll keep an eye on Draven. I'll contact you if anything happens. You can go

back and have a good rest.”

“Sorry to trouble you.”

Cierra was indeed exhausted.

From the moment she witnessed the fire burn again, she was helpless.

She was not the one who was injured, but she was tired.

She was in a daze. She didn't even know how she got to the hospital.

Jaquan had once asked her to go back and rest, but at that time, Ryan had not come yet.

If she left, it would be too cold-blooded of her to leave Draven alone in the hospital.

After all, she was his ex-wife. If anything happened, she could help him.

That was why she stubbornly stayed here.

The other members were all with Wilson.

With Draven's protection, Wilson was not seriously injured. There were only a few burns.

It was just that the scene was too dangerous at that time, so she asked him to come to the hospital for a full-body examination.

If his wounds slowly healed tomorrow, he could be discharged from the hospital.

Cierra walked towards the ward.

At the door, it was Jaquan, who was making a phone call. He did not look very good.

Seeing that Cierra had returned, he finished briefly before hanging up and walking toward her.

“Cierra...”

He walked up to her. Looking at her pale face, he pursed his lips slightly and asked, “Are

you all right?”

Cierra said, "I'm fine."

She was not the one who was injured, so she was fine.

David frowned. "You look terrible.

I'll send you back to rest."

Cierra didn't refuse and followed him. "How's Grandpa?"

"He's not seriously injured. After the examination results come out tomorrow, he should be able to be discharged from the hospital."

He answered truthfully. Only then did he remember that Draven was still in the emergency room. "How is he? He should have been discharged from the emergency room."

Cierra shook her head. "Not yet. Ryan is here, so I came back. I'm a little tired and want

to come back and rest."

"Okay," Jaquan replied softly. He waited for the elevator and glanced sideways at Cierra. "I'll ask Mrs. Taylor to make some soup for you. Have some at home before. you have a rest, okay?"

At this moment, Cierra couldn't even open her eyes.

When she was with Draven, she could not relax.

It was as if on that night when she was abroad, she was afraid that those people would stab her at any time, worried that they would tear off her clothes and throw her into the sea...

Therefore, she was on high alert and didn't dare to relax for a moment.

Draven was not that serious, but it somehow made her feel uneasy.

Until now.

She found her brother and felt as if she had someone to rely on, so she could relax.

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At this moment, she was able to enjoy a moment of peace.

If it weren't for the fact that she had to go home, she would have fallen asleep on the spot.

Fortunately, she was still rational and did not really do that. She instinctively followed Jaquan.

She was afraid that she would fall asleep as she walked, so she grabbed the cloth of Jaquan.

When he walked to the side of the car, Jaquan turned around and saw Cierra like this. She nodded her little head and closed her eyes. From time to time, she would open her eyes and take a look. Then, she would close her eyes uncontrollably.

The sunlight slanted over and landed on Cierra's eyes, outlining an extremely beautiful picture.

Jaquan looked at her and thought to himself, "If the little girl had been raised by the Barton family, she would probably have held my hand like this when she just learned how to walk.

Chapter 289 He Won't Die

Cierra woke up on the way back home.

At that time, they were almost at home, which was far away from the city. Through the window, she could see lush trees, which made her feel comfortable.

She stared out of the window for a while and finally began to think about what had happened before.

First, she sat in the hospital for a long time, and then she followed Jaquan downstairs. She couldn't remember anything after that.

So, how did she fall asleep in the car?

Before Cierra could ask, Jaquan said, "Cierra, are you awake? There's water and snacks. in the secret compartment. If you're hungry, you can eat them. It'll take about ten minutes to get home."

She had just woken up and was not hungry.

But she was indeed a little thirsty.

She took out some water, took a few sips, and said, “Jaquan, when did I fall asleep? Why are we almost home as soon as I awoke?”

Wasn’t she still in the hospital?

Jaquan glanced at her. His heart softened when he thought of how she tugged at the corner of his clothes drowsily in the hospital.

“You’re too tired. You almost fell asleep when you went downstairs from the hospital. I helped you to the passenger seat. You slept for about 20 minutes.”

Having been reminded, Cierra finally remembered.

It was a little embarrassing.

How could someone fall asleep while walking?

Fortunately, only Jaquan knew about it and would not laugh at her.

But even so, Cierra still looked a little embarrassed. She did not say anything else and took a few sips of water before staring blankly at the scenery outside the window.

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She didn’t know what was going on now. Although her mind was clear, there were too many things.

The food competition was forced to stop halfway. In the end, Draven, who was lying in the hospital and being rescued, and her grandfather...

All kinds of things seemed to have become a mess in Cierra’s mind.

Perhaps because the siblings had sensed something, Jaquan, who was driving, opened

his mouth.

“The police have already investigated it. The PR department will also pay attention to public opinion and avoid any trouble. As for Grandpa’s health, there is no need to worry about it. There are only a few burns on his body. The only troublesome thing is...”

After a pause, he parked the car before continuing.

“I’m afraid the only one who is troublesome is Draven. Do you know his current

situation?”

It would have been fine if it had been anyone else who had saved Wilson, the Barton family or the Chester family could have done their best to help him recover.

But it was Draven.

He thought of what Cierra had suffered before,

Jaquan wished he could hurt Draven again.

Kindness and hatred were intertwined, and it was a problem.

Cierra also felt a headache.

“Let’s talk about it tomorrow. Anyway, he hasn’t come out of the emergency room yet.

Let’s wait and see how he is doing.”

She unbuckled her seat belt and got out of the car. She decided to put her worries aside

and suddenly felt much more relaxed.

She had to sleep now.

Just relaxed!

Jaquan agreed. When she walked in, he patted her on the head and said, “Okay, let’s talk

about it tomorrow. You don’t have to worry about this. Go and have a good rest.”

Cierra wanted to say that she was not tired and did not need to rest.

But on second thought, she nodded.

She wanted to be alone and sort out her relationship with Draven.

She couldn’t figure it out.

In the past, when she was eager to get close to him, he always pushed her away impatiently.

Now that she had decided to let him go, he came to her.

In order to protect her relatives, he even risked his own life.

Was she... that important?

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If it was just because Aleah cheated on him that he wanted to get back together with her, why did he have to please her like this?

Thinking of the scene of the fire today and the scene of him being beaten by William yesterday, Cierra couldn't help but frown.

She couldn't figure it out.

Fortunately, Cierra did not make things difficult for her.

Ever since she had a near-death experience, she had become very open-minded.

She didn't want to think about things she couldn't figure out.

There must be a way to solve these problems.

She didn't think about Draven. Instead, she slept better and ate better.

After drinking a bowl of soup, Cierra felt comfortable.

After returning to her room, she played her mobile phone.

Originally, she wanted to see the comments about the Sapidity Restaurant, but she saw the message sent by Ryan first.

It was said that Draven had come out of the emergency room and he was not in danger,

but he had been burned on a large scale and needed surgery to recover. At present, he was still in a coma due to anesthesia and did not know when he would wake up.

In short, he wouldn't die.

After reading the message, Cierra did not reply.

She was more concerned about Sapidity Restaurant than Draven.

Her grandfather had put in a lot of effort to take over the family business, and now he was old.

He was still busy with his business and almost lost his life because of it.

If the reputation of Sapidity Restaurant was ruined because of what had happened.
today, Wilson would be sad.

It just so happened that Harold was also by her side. If there was anything wrong, he could find him to deal with it in time.

As for Draven, she had to deal with him tomorrow.

Cierra opened a public social media app and, as expected, saw Sapidity Restaurant become a trending topic.

Not to mention the momentum of the early stages of the Sapidity Restaurant, the fire today was also a big accident. It was a social problem, so it was normal to be discussed.

Cierra first looked at the trending topic of the Sapidity Restaurant.

She was shocked by the news as soon as she saw it.

The top post was a press release from the police. After an on-site investigation, it was proven that someone deliberately set fire to the place.

Man-made...

Cierra pursed her lips.

For some reason, she felt that this accident had something to do with her.

For example, the last time Coby was calculated in Mount Mist, he almost lost his life.

However, she quickly stopped thinking about that and muttered to herself, "That's

Get Bogus

impossible."

She had not returned to the Chester family yet. Even if they were really targeting the people around her, why were they so stupid as to target Sapidity Restaurant?

Besides, she had never had any conflict with anyone except for Aleah and Draven.

Aleah was still lying in the hospital because of the suicide car accident last time.

As for Draven... he almost died because of this accident, let alone her.

In contrast, the netizens' speculations were more credible.

Perhaps it was because some peers were jealous of the Sapidity Restaurant, so they took the risk to destroy it

Chapter 290 Get Lost!

After all, the Sapidity Restaurant was in the limelight this time.

The once-in-a-lifetime food competition would be publicized a few months earlier, and it would be postponed for two months due to the venue.

Everyone wanted to see what the Chester family would do in two months, but they didn't expect the venue to be so luxurious.

To be able to take out so much money to build a venue, it could be seen that the Sapidity Restaurant was wealthy.

We're all chefs. Why could you make so much money?

They might be jealous.

As a result, they might cause trouble for you.

What they wanted was to let others see that Sapidity Restaurant was nothing.

This scene looked luxurious and big, but there was not even a safety check on the utensils. It was irresponsible for others' lives!

However, no one had expected that most of the materials on the scene would not be destroyed. Although they could cause a fire, the fire did not spread and was even quickly

extinguished.

No one was injured, let alone dead except for Draven and Wilson.

Even when the first explosion happened, the people who were close to it just simply burned. They didn't have to go to the hospital.

They indeed prepared well.

Therefore, they all supported Sapidity Restaurant, hoping that the truth could be exposed as soon as possible.

Unfortunately, the venue, which had been built with so much money and the promotion of the food competition, had been ruined.

She wanted to have a taste.

As for the young man, he said that he wanted to see her after the competition, but she didn't know how good he was.

Anyway, it was over, and it was not something she should consider.

They were just strangers who had met by chance.

For example, surfing the Internet now was just for fun.

It was meaningless.

Cierra lay on the bed and browsed through it casually. She clicked on the trending topic of the food competition out of curiosity. When she saw the contents of the post, she suddenly stood up.

On the topic, it was all kinds of photos of Cherry and some bragging articles.

She was known for her excellent cooking skills. If it weren't for the fact that this competition had been forced to end, she would have been the champion!

The corners of Cierra's mouth twitched.

Maybe she didn't know about others, but she knew a little about Cherry.

In the past, she was really a bad girl in New York, and she had never learned any skills from the Riley family.

Obviously,

she began learning how to cook from the Chester family after returning to Los Angeles.

If she remembered correctly, when Cherry returned to the Chester family, she was not young anymore. At most, she had learned to cook for five years.

Moreover, looking at the photos on the Internet, there was something wrong with the way she held the pot.

There was something wrong with the pot. How could they taste good?

How dare she to say that she would be a champion?

She didn't know who wrote these articles.

As expected, there were already a lot of people scolding her.

"Originally, I sympathized with the Sapidity Restaurant. Now it seems that it was caused by them."

"I also think that there's no result in this competition. If you give your man a champion, you're bullying someone else, aren't you?"

"I've been living in New York for almost 30 years. I just want to say that the taste of Sapidity Restaurant is getting worse and worse, much worse than that of L'Opera Restaurant in New York!"

"Don't say that. New York is the best one in New York. You have to book a seat one month in advance. What is Sapidity Restaurant? I think they caused the fire by themselves."

Cierra took a quick look at the comments and sent them to Jaquan and Harold.

At the same time, the Chester family found out about it.

The Chester family was in chaos.

At this moment, Archer was scolding Cherry and Belle.

"Who told you to do this? You almost killed someone today. Instead of paying your respects to your ancestors, you spent money to buy this kind of topic. Don't you think it's messy enough?"

He rarely got so angry that he almost smashed the coffee table in the living room.

Belle was really scared. She hugged Cherry and curled up in the corner of the sofa, glaring at Archer.

"Brother, the competition is not over yet. Why are you angry with us? It's not me who started the fire. You should blame others. As for the topic of the Internet, it's true that I did it, but what did I do wrong? It's all because you said that the business of the Sapidity Restaurant is getting worse and worse, so I want to advertise it."

"How can you advertise like this?"

"

When he thought of the various comments on the Internet, Archer felt a surge of anger. All people were scolding the Sapidity Restaurant. It's all their fault.

Belle said confidently, "It's you who said that Cherry is talented. She will definitely get a place in this competition, and we are also the organizer of our place. She will definitely win first place! It's not wrong for me to say that."

If the competition hadn't been forced to end, she would be the champion!

Looking at her unrepentant look, Archer was furious. "How dare you say that! Do you know what people say on the Internet? Do you still think you are right?"

If it was held normally and Cherry won first place, there would be no problem.

But it was forced to end halfway.

Stupid woman!

Belle snorted and said, "I've spent my money. I can't take it back, can I? Besides, there's

a saying on the Internet that bad celebrities are also famous. Anyway, they're all talking about the Sapidity Restaurant."

When Archer heard her words, he was furious.

Did she even know that she was talking?

Did she think that was to support stars?

Ridiculous!

A celebrity would do anything to gain popularity. Without a business reputation, who would come to you?

Ridiculous!

Archer pointed at the door and roared angrily, "Get lost! Take your girl and get out!"

When Belle heard this, she was immediately unhappy. She didn't even address him as a brother.

"Archer, what do you mean? Do you want us to leave after using my daughter!? I'm not leaving. This is my home. Why should I leave? Mom and Dad didn't let me go!"

She hugged Cherry and didn't move.

“Cherry isn't leaving either. She learned skills from the Chester family. She's a member of the Chester family now. Anyway, our parents are in charge of this restaurant. Although you've taken over the Sapidity Restaurant, you have no right to drive us away!”