

# Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

## Chapter 29 A Bolt From the Blue

“Due to the closing of our restaurant, some customers made a reservation but did not get to eat today. Those customers can come here to have a meal anytime later with the screenshot image of your reservation, and you can have three dishes you like for free.

“What people like to eat is a personal preference. Our restaurant respects the taste of every diner. If you don’t like our dishes, you can choose to eat at other restaurants. I dare not say that our restaurant could satisfy all the diners’ taste buds, but we sure have confidence in our dishes.

“And the closing of our restaurant ends now. Tonight, we will open at the usual time. The diners who have made a reservation for dinner can come now or anytime you want. I hope all the diners who are coming and everyone at present stay safe, and I wish to explore more delicious food with you in the future.”

Cierra spoke in a sincere manner, but at that moment, no one in the livestreaming room cared

about what she said.

A lot of people in the livestreaming room were posting bullet comments like “You are right, sweetheart!” After listening to what Cierra said, they thought that she was not only beautiful but

also kind-hearted.

Only the starving fans of Aleah at L’Opera Restaurant knew how cruel Cierra was, especially when the good smell of the food came from the kitchen.

They didn’t expect that they couldn’t even have a meal at L’Opera Restaurant after being there all

day.

The restaurant had already been closed for a day. Aleah’s fans present couldn’t understand why Cierra chose the customers who made a reservation instead of those who held banners and hurt L’Opera Restaurant’s business. Aleah’s fans present thought they would be willing to have a meal here at a higher price.

But Cierra was not going to do that.

She didn't want Aleah's fans present to enjoy a meal here after hurting L'Opera Restaurant's

business.

Most people would have to make a reservation one month ahead of time in order to have a meal at L'Opera Restaurant. If Cierra let Aleah's fans present eat here after they made a fuss, things would be messed up.

The rules were made, and Cierra would not easily break them.

Not to mention that it was for a group of trouble makers.

As soon as Cierra finished speaking, she directly entered the restaurant, ignoring the facial expressions of Aleah's fans present.

As Cierra left, people found her back fascinating. And Cierra's clarification didn't dampen the enthusiasm of the audience in the livestreaming room. Instead, the discussion about L'Opera Restaurant became even more heated when Cierra turned around.

In Ninth Club, Draven emptied another bottle of wine.

He looked gloomy, and his black eyes were fixed on his phone screen. He didn't look away even

when he took wine.

Sweetheart?

Cierra was his wife.

How could these people who only met Cierra once through the internet call her sweetheart?

Draven suddenly threw the empty glass on the table.

Ryan, who was holding his phone and looking at it, bounced up from the sofa in shock. "Are you

drunk?"

Draven did not even look up.

The livestreaming was over, but the media was replaying it to keep the popularity. They even stitched her shots together to create a topic.

Glancing at Draven, Ryan couldn't help but sigh. "Are you angry because those people called your wife sweetheart?"

Ryan moved a bit, sat next to Draven, and patted him on the shoulder.

“Go away.”

Draven furrowed his eyebrows and kicked Ryan.

What a joke! Draven thought he couldn't be jealous because those people called Cierra sweetheart.

Ryan was not mad about it. He smiled and poured Draven a glass of wine. “Why are you throwing a tantrum if you aren't angry? Don't tell me it's because of Aleah.”

When Ryan mentioned Aleah, he felt annoyed.

Ryan didn't know why Draven was so crazy about Aleah.

Draven locked his phone and casually threw it aside. Then, he took the glass of wine and drank it, looking cold. “How is the investigation going?”

Bending over to take wine, Ryan froze when he heard Draven's question.

Ryan rubbed his finger against the top of the glass for two seconds and poured himself some wine.

To tell you the truth, I haven't found anything. Just like you know, she studied abroad and did part-time jobs to make a living. Nothing special.”

Draven frowned.

How could she have changed so much if that was the case?

It was like she turned from a Cinderella who never dared to raise her head to the belle of the ball.

That was close to impossible unless she was faking it in the past.

What was her purpose then?

Just as Draven was deep in thought, Ryan said indifferently, “However, someone tampered with her resume. That person is quite something. I have no way to crack it for the time being, but I am

certain that this resume is definitely a cover.”

Draven suddenly looked up. “What did you say?”

Ryan leaned against the sofa and swirled his wine glass. "I said 'she is so mysterious'..."

A glass of wine almost splashed on Ryan's face.

If not for his quick reaction, he could not have dodged it.

Ryan was furious. "Draven, I think you should go to see a psychiatrist! Don't treat me so rudely just because we're good friends. If you do it again..."

"I've got Bruno West's land. Tomorrow, you and Jason go sign the contract. I'll get some one to keep an eye on Cierra, and you continue to investigate what happened when she was abroad. Let me know. if you find anything."

Draven interrupted Ryan coldly.

Draven paused and gently rubbed his fingers. Then, he said in the same tone, "And look into everything that happened after she returned, including the people around her."

Jason was the one to investigate Cierra's story after she returned, but he did not find anything after

all this time.

Apart from the information that Cierra made public, Draven knew nothing about how she met William and how she became so familiar with Freddy from L'Opera Restaurant.

Just like what Ryan said, all that could be found about Cierra was a cover. She only let people know what she wanted them to know.

What exactly was her purpose?

Ryan answered idly, "Alright. I'll take care of this."

Draven frowned and said in a deep voice, "Pay more attention to it. We know nothing about her purpose and the person behind her. If it's your brother, you should be careful not to be fooled."

Ryan was stunned and sighed, "So you choose not to divorce her because you worry that she is up to something instead of worrying that she might fall for the wrong person. Well, you're such a

hard-hearted man."

Draven no longer responded, and his thin lips pursed.

News about Cierra came out in Draven's notifications, and his phone kept buzzing.

Draven was annoyed. Just as he picked up his phone and was about to leave, a piece of news titled "Classic Fighting Beauty" suddenly popped up. The video cover showed Cierra dancing with Ryan

that night.

Ryan's hand rested on Cierra's slender waist, and her fingers landed on his shoulder.

No matter how many times Draven looked at the picture, he found it annoying.

Draven unlocked his phone and made a call in front of Ryan.

"Delete everything about Cierra on the internet."

"

The miracle thing was that everything about Cierra on the Internet was gone before Jason made a

move.

Even the clarification video about L'Opera Restaurant was deleted. Only the official clarification

announcement remained.

Aleah was back to being a trending topic. It was like Cierra had never gained that much popularity.

At this moment, a message came out in a group chat that had been silent for a long time.

Jaquan: "William, I asked you to look after Cierra in New York. Is this how you take care of her? You took her to a bar and let her dance with a strange man. What were you thinking about?"