

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 301-305

Chapter 301 In a hurry

So, Sarah spoke at the right time.

“There are many historical sites in Los Angeles, and it’s a good season to go sightseeing this year. In the morning, you can go out for a walk and come back when the temperature gets high. In the afternoon, you can talk in the backyard and pick some fruit. It happens that my daughter Cici has just come back. If you don’t mind, you can take her with you.”

“Of course, I don’t mind. I’m just worried that Cici is unwilling to go with me.”

Bruno said, and there was a hint of joy in his eyes.

However, he did not pay a special visit to Cierra, nor did he make the atmosphere too awkward. Instead, he added to ease the tension.

“After all, I’m not familiar with Los Angeles. It won’t be good if I fall into some trap and bring Cici with me.”

He knew that he couldn’t be too hasty.

If he agreed to what Sarah said, he would probably lose Cici.

It was better to refuse for the time being.

“What’s the big deal? You’ve learned your lesson. Young people don’t have to be afraid of making mistakes!”

As a mother, she was concerned about her daughter’s marriage.

Although she was not in a hurry to let Cierra get married, she had to let her date someone.

Otherwise, she would feel annoyed if Cici was harassed by that guy from the Trevino family all the time.

Moreover, the West family did not sound any worse than the Trevino family. In addition, with the support of her brothers, Cici wouldn't suffer losses.

Anyway, she hoped that there was someone by Cici's side to accompany her.

Bruno didn't reply. He glanced at Cierra's face and said, "Although I came to Los Angeles to have fun, I had to deal with the West family's work. I'll invite Cici out when I'm completely free. Anyway, Cici said that I could come out for a meal at any time and that there would always be opportunities.

for us to go out. Don't you think so?"

He refused politely.

Sarah was a little disappointed. After all, her daughter was beautiful, and their family background

was great.

Get Bonus

The only thing that made her sad was that she had a bad ex-husband.

If it was for this reason, she could understand. However, if that was the case, her impression of

Bruno would be greatly reduced.

However, this man was clearly interested in Cici...

She turned around to look at her daughter's face, only to see that she was pursing her lips tightly.

Immediately, Sarah understood what was going on.

It turned out that Cici didn't want to be with him.

She had forgotten to ask her daughter's opinion.

Sarah quickly understood what Bruno's refusal meant.

She had a better impression of the young man.

"It doesn't matter if you don't take Cici out.

don't know what she's doing. She came out because she had something to do."

Bruno curled his lips and did not answer.

way, this girl always likes to stay in her room. I

Cierra secretly heaved a sigh of relief. She held her mother's hand and said coquettishly, "Mom,

I'm not staying in the room all day long. Besides, I'll be very busy in the future. Anyway, I'll stay in Los Angeles and get familiar with it slowly."

They were all smart people, and her meaning was obvious.

Staying in Los Angeles meant not wanting to get married or married far

She had rejected her mother's idea.

away.

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As for Bruno, he had yet to reveal those thoughts. Thus, he could not be considered to have been

refused on the surface.

However, it could be considered a silent refusal.

His eyes darkened slightly, but he didn't show any other emotions. He just pretended that he didn't know anything.

Sarah did not say it.

She smiled and tapped Cierra's forehead gently. Her eyes were filled with affection as she said,

"Silly girl."

The meaning of the word "silly" was also very obvious.

But she didn't say anything more.

If her daughter was unwilling, she would not force her.

She and Charle were in free love. She definitely wanted her daughter to find someone she liked.

This child of the West family was good and was a reliable man, but if Cici didn't like him, she

couldn't force her.

Moreover, her daughter had just returned to the Barton family and had not been with her for a long

time. She was reluctant to let her get married so early

It was even sadder to get married far away.

Even if the traffic was developed now, it would only take several hours to get to Chicago. But after.

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If she suffered any grievances, the Barton family would not be able to help her in time. It would be

quite troublesome.

Therefore, Sarah was not in a hurry to matchmak

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On the way, she didn't say anything else. She just talked about the culture and history of Los

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Bruno was talkative and knowledgeable. Not only did he get along well with Sarah, but Cierra was

also listening with great interest.

They arrived at the hospital quickly.

Archer and his wife followed closely behind.

The two of them were divided into two groups. Mr. and Mrs. Archer took Sarah to visit Wilson first.

while Cierra led Bruno to Draven's ward.

She sent a message to Ryan to ask about Draven's current situation.

He said that Draven had woken up, but he drank some porridge and fell asleep again.

Right now, he was the only one to take care of him.

As such, Gerra decided to take a look and discuss the follow-up matters with Ryan.

She wanted to check on Draven's situation

Even if his life was not in danger, she had to go and have a look.

Get Bond5.

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Draven was staying in the ward upstairs. It didn't take long for them to arrive.

She knocked on the door.

"Cici, you're finally here. I'm starving..."

Ryan couldn't wait to open the door. When he saw the man beside her, he suddenly stopped.

He became serious and asked, "Why are you here?"

He was like a pet that had suddenly seen its natural enemy.

It was only then that Cierra remembered that they had never gotten along with each other since they were in L'Opera Restaurant.

However, she forgot about it.

All of a sudden, a trace of embarrassment appeared on her beautiful face.

Just as she was about to explain, Bruno, who was beside her, asked, "Are you very concerned about

me?"

Ryan sneered and said, "Can you stop flattering yourself? Isn't it disgusting?"

Bruno didn't mind his sarcasm. He raised the food box in his hand and said, "I'm here to bring you

dinner with Cici."

Ryan's expression turned even worse.

"Cici.

How could he call her Cici?"

He stared at Bruno with gloomy eyes and sneered. "When did you become so close to Cici?"

He looked at the lunch box again and said, "You think too highly of me by bringing me food in

person."

Chapter 302 It's Him.

The tension in the air made Cierra feel extremely awkward.

She grabbed Ryan, who was getting angrier and explained, "I'm sorry, Ryan. Your brother helped. me take care of Freddy today. He sent me to the hospital in the evening, so I asked him for help by the way. I'm not..."

"He's not my brother!"

This was the first time Ryan had gotten angry at Cierra. He coldly shook off her hand..

There was only a small space, and the three of them were facing each other and blocking the door. Ryan lost control of his strength and her hand hit the door frame heavily.

The pain in her arm made her scream in pain, and she subconsciously covered her arm.

Seeing this, the faces of the two brothers instantly changed.

"Cici."

"Cici."

The two of them hurriedly went to check on Cierra at the same time.

Cierra waved her hand and hid her arm. "I'm fine. It's not a big deal."

She didn't know about the feud between them, but she could clearly feel that Ryan didn't like his

elder brother.

In comparison, she was personally partial to Ryan.

Therefore, she felt a little guilty about bringing Bruno here.

So he didn't intend to let Bruno stay here any longer and apologized to Ryan again.

"I'm sorry, Ryan. I don't know anything about you. Please don't mind. You must be hungry. You have to take care of Draven for the next few days. If there's nothing else, I'll leave with Bruno

West."

He called Ryan causally, and he was very polite to Bruno.

It could be seen that in her heart, the two of them were different.

Even so, Ryan was still angry.

How dare such a hypocrite come to Cici?

He did not take the lunch box that Bruno handed over. Instead, he pursed his lips and looked at

Cierra

Get Bog

Since she had apologized to him, he wouldn't be angry anymore.

Furthermore, he was not angry with her.

Ryan felt guilty for hurting her just now.

He loosened his grip and said to Cierra, "Come in."

"Me?"

Cierra was nervous. "No, I have to go back to visit my grandfather. I won't stay here any longer."

"Draven hasn't woken up yet. You can ignore him. Even if he wakes up, he won't be able to do anything to you. I guess it's hard for him to speak. Isn't it better for you to come in and see how

miserable he is now?"

Ryan knew what she was thinking, so he said.

He moved aside a little and made way for her. "There's medicine in the ward. Apply some medicine

on your arm."

He didn't control his strength just now. There would definitely be traces on her arm. If she didn't

apply medicine to it, it would probably be bruised tomorrow.

This was true.

At this moment, her arm was still aching.

It was only because she could bear it that she didn't show it.

If it were any other girl, she would probably be crying in pain.

Cierra didn't want to apply medicine in there, so she covered her arm and took a step back. "It's not

serious. It's not a big deal. You can have a meal now. Don't waste time."

Surprisingly, Bruno was on Ryan's side this time.

"You have to take it to heart, and it's just applying medicine. It won't take much time."

"But..."

Before Cierra could say anything, Ryan had already taken her in.

At the same time, Bruno also came in and closed the door.

Ryan only took a glance and didn't say anything.

"If it doesn't hurt, why are you covering your arm? Miss Barton, you are now the apple of the Barton family, not Cinderella from the Boyle family anymore. If it hurts, just say it. If I hit you, you can slap me back. Why are you enduring it?"

Get Borfü

After pulling her into the ward, he let go of her hand like a gentleman and looked through a pile of

medicine on the coffee table.

Not only did Draven get burned, but he also got beaten up by William, so many drugs were used to

activate blood circulation to remove stasis.

Soon, he found one and casually threw it aside.

"Come here and apply the medicine yourself."

Cierra was still looking at Draven.

Ever since she was pulled in, she couldn't help looking at him.

The patients in the ward were always the center of attention.

She looked over and saw the person. His head was wrapped in thick gauze, and so was his arm. He looked like a mummy.

Had his face also been burned?

It was not that the burns on other parts of his body were not important. It was just that his face was exposed at all times, so it was naturally different from other places.

If he was really burned, wouldn't he have to bear criticism

Cierra had experienced that before. Although it was not because of her appearance, she didn't feel

good.

What was this?

Would God let Draven bear it?

But why?

She didn't want to get involved with him.

She didn't hear what Ryan said, so she looked away and asked, "Is the burn on Draven's body serious? Can... can he recover? Is his face also..."

"He..."

Ryan wanted to say that the burn on his face was not serious, and the doctor said that he could

recover.

It was just that his arms and back were serious. Basically, he blocked the flame with them.

Therefore, he might not be able to completely recover.

But it didn't matter.

However, when he saw Cierra's expression, he suddenly changed his words.

Get Boda

"I'm not sure. The doctor said that the current surgical techniques should be able to alleviate the burn, but Draven is a little serious. I'm afraid it can't be completely removed."

Cierra pursed her lips and remained silent for a while.

She wanted to say something, but she didn't know how to say

it.

Bruno broke the silence at the right time. "Let Cici apply the medicine first."

“Yes, go ahead.”

Ryan indicated.

It was rare that he didn't argue with Bruno in the ward. Instead, he sighed softly and said, “Draven deserves it. Anyway, it has nothing to do with you. Cici, don't think too much about it.”

Cierra lowered her head.

Yes, what did it have to do with her?

It was not that she wanted him to go to the place, but that he walked so fast that she couldn't stop

him.

However, he was the one who protected her grandpa.

Chapter 303 Unreasonable

Cierra's thoughts were a mess.

Get Bor

She didn't want to think about the poor man who couldn't stand up at the moment, but she couldn't help imagining what he would look like in the future.

The ugly scars on his face, the strange gazes of the crowd, and the torture in her heart....

Cierra controlled herself and unscrewed the ointment, trying to distract herself.

She revealed the numerous scars on her arm.

It had been years and no longer so obvious.

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But compared with her uninjured skin, those were extremely eye-catching.

People would feel sorry for her.

There was also a greenish-red mark.

Ryan was stunned.

The cuts on her arm were long. Although they did not cover her entire arm, it was hard to imagine what kind of lunatic would be so cruel to a girl.

Ryan knew that Cierra had scars.

In the Boyle family, she showed her scars in front of everyone.

But it was not as shocking as seeing it with his own eyes.

No wonder she always wore long sleeves.

If possible, every girl wanted to dress up beautifully and wear a suitable dress.

Instead of wearing clothes that did not match the season because of the ugly scars on her body.

Ryan pursed his lips and stared at the greenish-red mark he had left behind, as well as the tiny

scars.

“I’m sorry, Cici. I didn’t mean to do that.”

Cierra had already applied for medicine and pulled down her sleeves.

She put down the ointment and looked up at Ryan. His eyes were filled with complicated emotions.

She saw that expression before.

More than once.

Get Bor

When she was rescued by William, she hadn’t gone to the hospital for a paternity test yet. She hadn’t been recognized as a member of the Barton family. William was like this.

Also, when she took off her long dress at the Boyle family, Draven also had this expression.

“Sympathize with me?”

But the fact was...

There was no need to do that.

She smiled and continued, "It's okay. The marks will disappear in a few days, and it won't hurt."

As for the deeper meaning behind that apology, she didn't mention it. The other two people in the ward didn't mention it either.

It didn't hurt.

How could it not hurt?

It was just that there were too many scars, she forgot the feelings.

She only knew that when she was about to die, she was in so much pain and wished that someone could kill her directly.

But...

She had survived.

The pain seemed to fade away as the scars on her body faded away, and she could no longer

remember that.

But these scars could only fade, and could not be completely erased from her body.

How could she pretend that nothing had happened?

How could she... forgive him so easily?

Cierra got up from the sofa and said in a flat tone, "Have a good meal. I'm leaving now. I'll be responsible for Draven before he is discharged from the hospital, but I won't keep an eye on him. If he wakes up, I hope you can tell him that no matter what he thinks now, it's impossible for us to be together."

He came to Los Angeles, and she thought that he had been dumped by Aleah, and now he wanted to be together with her.

But he was willing to risk his life to protect the people around her, which showed that there was

another reason.

Perhaps it was because he had suddenly figured out something, or perhaps it was because of

Chanter 303 Unreasonable

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Get Bor

something else.

But no matter what, it was impossible for them to be together.

The resentment in her heart might be diluted over time, but those horrible memories would never be forgotten by her.

Perhaps one day, she would be able to drink with him.

But she would no longer be with him.

She didn't stay in the ward for long. She raised her head and smiled at Ryan before leaving.

Ryan did not stop her.

In the past, perhaps it was because Draven was pitiful and he was partial to him, he would force Cierra to stay.

But when he saw the scars on her body just now, he couldn't say anything.

If those faint scars were caused by Aleah, then it had nothing to do with Draven.

The other wounds were obviously new. Could it be that they had nothing to do with Draven?

He had personally investigated the information, the thing.

it happened abroad...

How could he dare to say that it had nothing to do with Draven?

The helpless girl was sent abroad on her wedding night because her husband's sweetheart couldn't

bear to see her.

He might be able to guess what she had experienced from those scars.

After thinking about it carefully, she must have been desperate at the time.

How could he dare to disturb her?

Ryan couldn't do that.

He sat on the sofa dejectedly, wondering if it was necessary for Draven to come to Los Angeles.

But no matter what, he had done a good deed.

To protect a relative of hers, he could barely... make up for some of his mistakes.

He didn't know how to comment on their relationship.

"Don't think too much about it. It has nothing to do with you. Instead of considering the relationship between your brother and Cici, it's better to try the food made by Cici."

L-TEH-

Get Bonu

Just as Ryan was lost in his thoughts, a low voice sounded.

Then the smell of food began to spread in the ward.

Ryan came back to his senses. When he saw Bruno placing the food on the coffee table, he

immediately turned cold.

"Why are you still here?"

"Why can't I be here? Cici asked me to bring you food. Shouldn't I come in?"

Bruno set the table, looking very considerate.

After doing all this, he took out a tissue to wipe his hands carefully and slowly sat down on the sofa.

Ryan didn't want to see him. "Get out!"

Just now, he didn't drive him out because he hoped that Cici could come in.

Now that Cici was gone, why was he still here?

Bruno didn't move. He casually threw the tissue into the trash can and said, "I'll leave after you finish eating. I have to bring the lunch box to Cici."

Ryan couldn't stand it anymore. "How dare you call her Cici?"

Ryan chuckled and took off his glasses. His eyes, which were very similar to Ryan's, looked at him.

“What’s wrong? Am I not allowed to call her Cici?”

Chapter 304 When Did You Wake Up?

Ryan felt angry.

Just as he was about to curse Bruno, he heard him casually say, “Why don’t you finish your meal as soon as possible? Then I can get lost as soon as possible so that I won’t be an eyesore in front of

you.”

Ryan’s words were cut off just like that.

He looked at the man who was pretending to wipe the glasses. He wished he could grab the glasses and crush them on the ground!

A hypocrite!

“Stay away from Cici.”

Ryan warned and picked up his fork to eat.

Bruno glanced at him out of the corner of his eye, put on his glasses again, and smiled.

“But what should I do? She asked me for help. I don’t want to stay away from her. She’s so cute...”

“Bruno West!”

Ryan didn’t want to eat anymore. If it weren’t for Cierra, he would have thrown all the food on

Bruno.

It was Cierra who made it. He didn’t want to waste it.

Therefore, he could only vent his anger on Bruno.

“Don’t you know what kind of person you are? Do you think you’re worthy of Cici? You’re just a shameless hypocrite. You don’t deserve her!”

Bruno acknowledged his younger brother’s evaluation.

He knew what kind of person he was.

He was just a vicious wolf who would not give up until he achieved his goal.

How could he be worthy of Cici?

But what should he do?

He liked Cici.

He had the right to pursue Cici.

He had to give it a try.

Get Boos

Bruno had his own thoughts, and he didn't want to continue chatting with Ryan, so he changed the

topic.

"When will you return to Chicago?"

"Back to Chicago?"

Ryan seemed to have heard something funny. "Am I crazy? I'll face you every day when I go back!"

Bruno was not angry at his younger brother's rudeness.

He said calmly, "Those people in the West family have been dealt with. If you go back, I can try not to appear in front of you. But we are blood brothers. Do you want to be my enemy for the rest of your life?"

Ryan sneered. "If you're willing to acknowledge a bad man as your father, why can't I treat you as an enemy for the rest of my life?"

Bruno's face darkened. "Ryan, I could forgive you since you are young and didn't know anything. But now, why don't you let me go?"

"I won't let you go?"

Ryan's eyes suddenly turned red as he glared at him with

resentment.

"Yes, you tried your best to deal with the West family, but what about our grandpa? He died because of you!"

If he hadn't insisted on following that scumbag, how could his grandfather have suddenly had a stroke of anger?

How could he suddenly pass away?

Even if he had a plan, he could make it clear to everyone!

Self-righteous! Arrogant!

What's more, those means were disgraceful.

He could have driven that bastard away in a fair and just way and made all his crimes public.

But he wouldn't.

He did some unpleasant tricks.

He didn't want to have such a brother.

He didn't want it.

And he would never forgive him.

Get Bor

The ward suddenly fell silent, leaving only the electronic sound in the room and the sound of Ryan

eating.

It was not until he was about to finish eating that Bruno spoke again.

"It's okay if you don't want to go back to the West family, but you have to do something. You can't live like this all day long. If I find out that you were playing in a bar and racing with someone in a month, don't blame me for asking someone to kidnap you and take you back to the West family."

Ryan glared at Bruno.

The latter was not afraid of his gaze and said, "You know, I can do it. I can even let you get married."

Ryan gritted his teeth so hard that they almost shattered. "It's none of your business!"

"I'm your brother."

"Stop saying that. Why didn't you cherish me when I begged you to be my brother?"

Ryan almost stood up to fight Bruno again.

Unfortunately, the latter remained calm the entire time.

“You should have a eat first.”

Probably because he was a little tired, Bruno looked away, closed his eyes, and pressed his temples.

“I understand that you don’t like me and I hope you can forgive me. But I have to be responsible for you no matter what. In the past, I thought that you were young and there were many tricky things for the West family, so I didn’t restrain you from doing anything. But now you are not young anymore. You should learn something abroad. Don’t spend money recklessly.”

Ryan ignored him and retorted in his heart.

He finished eating and packed up the food box. “Get lost.”

He was still angry.

Bruno was a man of his word. He had said that he would leave right after the meal. Thus, he stood.

up.

“Think about what I said.”

He didn’t stay any longer and left.

The door of the ward was gently closed, and Ryan cursed him.

“What a joke.

Ridiculous!

Chapter 304-When Did You Wake Up?

When I begged him not to leave, why didn’t he think of that?

Get Bon

He left with that sc*mbag of the West family without giving any explanation. Now, he began to discipline me like a father.

What a hypocrite.

Bruno thought that he was fooling around all day. I and Draven had taken away a few orders from the West family business, and Bruno could do nothing.

Idiot!”

Ryan cursed in his heart as he turned on his computer and started typing.

“He likes to stay in Los Angeles, doesn’t he? He likes to stay by Cici’s side, right? Let’s see if I can

make some trouble for him.”

Just as he was venting his anger, the bell on the other side of the bed rang.

Ryan was slightly stunned. He didn’t have time to cause any trouble for Bruno and quickly went to

the side of the bed.

“Draven.”

Draven lay prone on the bed. Because almost all the wounds were on his back and arms, he could

only rest in this position.

There was a burn on the side of his head, and most of his hair had been cut. It looked serious.

In fact, there were not many injuries on his face.

He glanced at Ryan and said in a weak tone, “You’re too noisy.”

Ryan blinked and said, “Then I’ll lower my voice, OK? By the way, when did you wake up?”

He lowered his gaze.

When did he wake up?

It was probably when Cierra pushed the door open and walked in.

However, at that time, he wanted to know what Cierra would say, so he closed his eyes and pretended to be asleep.

eyes and

After all, the ward was noisy, he had to wake up even if he didn’t want to.

However...

Chapter 305 But What Could He Do?

However, he did not expect Cierra to say that.

She promised to be responsible for treating his injuries.

But the words she said before she left were still like a sharp blade, piercing through him.

“No matter what he was thinking now, it was impossible for her to be with him.”

Was it true that there was no way for them to reunite?

All that remained in his mind were the words that Cierra had said before she left. He had no interest

in the feud between the two brothers at all.

After listening to their argument for a long time in the ward, his attention was only on Bruno

calling out Cierra Cici, so he said,

“How could Bruno have anything to do with Cici?”

“How should I know?”

Ryan was pulling out a chair and sitting down by the When he heard this, he paused and.

snorted.

“Who knows what he’s up to? When he was still in the Cambre family, he asked Adam about Cici

from time to time...”

He suddenly stopped and cursed.

“D*mn it! Did that hypocrite keep an eye on Cici at that time? Cici was still a child at that time!”

The more Ryan thought about it, the more he felt that it made sense.

It was precisely at that time that he had set his sights on Cierra. However, with the existence of the Trevino family, he could only hide all his thoughts.

Now that Cierra divorced Draven, did he want to pursue Cici?

“No, I can’t let Cici get close to such a person! That man is a wolf in sheep’s clothing. He is

extremely hypocritical. If Cici really gets close to him, she might get hurt.”

The more Ryan thought about it, the more uneasy he felt. He took out his phone and sent a message

to Cierra.

He cursed Bruno and sent it to Cierra.

Lying on the hospital bed, Draven quietly listened to Ryan’s muttering. Hearing some of that, his arm wrapped in gauze moved uncontrollably.

Chapter 3038 What Could He Do?

Get Bou

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Had Bruno fallen in love with Cierra a long time ago?

What about him?

He recalled something.

He remembered that Cierra used to laugh happily before Aleah came back.

She was like a sun in winter. No matter what, she kept smiling. Even when she played with him, fell from the tree, and left a scar on her forehead, she still laughed.

Of course, she had cried before.

He remembered how she got hurt on her forehead.

In the Trevino family’s courtyard, she saw him messing around and climbed up the tree with him.

She wanted to sit with him and look into the distance.

Strangely, he was fine after playing there for a long time. However, when he came down and she went up, the branch broke, and her forehead accident “y hit a stone under the tree.

At that time, the little girl was still in a daze. She rubbed her forehead and forced a smile,

pretending to be calm.

Probably sensing that the touch was different, she withdrew her hand and took a look. What she saw

was her hand covered with blood.

Almost in an instant, she cried.

She could endure the pain, but she felt ashamed to cry in front of others.

She was frightened by the blood.

The scene was still fresh in Draven's mind. He still remembered that she had reached out her

blood-stained hand and asked him stupidly.

"Draven, my forehead is broken. Will I become a fool..."

What did he answer her at that time?

Suddenly, he chuckled, and his expression became gentle.

He remembered that what he said was...

"No, you are already a fool. How could you become a fool?"

He was so annoying.

Get Bora

He didn't know why the little girl was willing to follow him every day.

His chuckle also attracted Ryan's attention.

He stopped typing and looked at him in surprise.

"Draven, are you all right? Are you out of your mind?"

The voice brought Draven back to reality.

The smile on his face also disappeared, and he looked a little lonely.

He wanted to shake his head, but he couldn't move. He could only slowly let out a weak voice.

"I'm just thinking about the past."

There was no room for regret in this world.

But at that time, he didn't know that one day, he would feel that those ordinary times were so

unforgettable.

The more he thought about it, the darker his eyes became.

Because of the pain, Draven closed his eyes again and her in the past.

ed to recall the scenes when he was with

He closed his eyes and said, "Don't worry too much about Bruno. Even if he has feelings for Cierra,

she may not respond to him. Besides, those men in the Barton family were capable. They won't let him get close to her so easily."

The West family was already in a mess, not to mention that Bruno's way of taking back the family

was not great.

It was true that he was capable.

However, the Barton family might not be interested in it.

Especially Jaquan, the president of the MRC Group. He had seen all kinds of people.

Most importantly, they might not necessarily be willing to let Cierra marry far away.

Rather than handing Cierra over to someone so difficult to control, it would be better to marry her

to someone who was ambitious.

Perhaps his family background was not as good as the Barton family. As long as he treated Cierra

well and had a good character, he would naturally be trustworthy.

If he was the man of the Barton family, he would not choose Bruno.

Chapter 305-But What Could He Do?

99.91%

Get Bogut

Hearing this, Ryan snorted.

“Well said. You know what kind of person Bruno is. Cici’s brothers certainly don’t like the West family, but Bruno is a hypocrite. What if he gets Cici? As long as Cici agrees, they can’t do

anything.”

It depended on Cici.

No matter who Cierra married in the future, they would all dislike him since they cared for Cierra so

much.

However, as long as Cierra agreed, they could do nothing.

Ryan’s guess made sense.

Lying on the bed, Draven remained silent for a long time.

After a long while, he said in a h**rse voice.

“She won’t like Bruno.”

It was an affirmative sentence.

However, in combination with his weakness, he was a little uncertain.

There was even a hint of sadness and loneliness.

But what could he do?

He was so stup*d and lost his girl. How could he be sure that she would not fall in love with anyone

else?

Ryan didn’t continue to discourage him. Instead, he let out a long sigh of relief.

“Okay, Cici won’t like that hypocrite!”

“I don’t like him either. I’ll tell Cici everything!”

He lowered his head again and quickly typed.

