

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 311

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 311

Chapter 311 The Apprentice

While Cierra was still in a daze, Dr. Charles continued to explain.

“The main reason why I came to Los Angeles with Freddy this time was to have a meal of your cooking, and the other reason was to cure your mother. When I was in New York, it wasn’t that I was unwilling, I just wanted to stall for time and hope that you could cook a few more meals for me. I didn’t expect that you would leave directly, Let me reflect on myself.”

Hearing this, Cierra was even more surprised.

She was so shocked that she couldn’t speak. For a moment, she felt speechless and amused.

It turned out that Dr. Charles had been refusing to help her just for the sake of meals.

This...

She didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “If you are willing to treat my mother, not to mention a few meals, I’m willing to and promise to cook you every meal.”

Dr. Charles laughed and said, “If you say so, then I will live in your house!”

Cierra also laughed, “Of course, you can stay as long as you want.”

“You old bastard, you’re pushing your luck, aren’t you? I haven’t stayed at Cierra’s house for a long time. How dare you?”

Freddy finally couldn’t stand it anymore. He slapped Dr. Charles on the shoulder and said, “I’m

warning you, don’t go too far.

“Bah!”

Dr. Charles slapped Freddy’s palm and spat, “How am I going too far? Did I not ask for her opinion, or was I unwilling to take her mother’s pulse? I just wanted to have a meal. How am I going too far?”

“You’ve gone too far!”

“How have I gone too far?”

They started quarreling.

When Cierra saw the two old men quarreling again, she couldn’t help but smile.

She pretended to be serious and interrupted them. “Well, Freddy, don’t you want to go back to New York? Let me see you off.”

Dr. Charles chimed in, “Then I’ll go back with Mrs. Barton first. I won’t see you off. Remember to send a message when you arrive!”

Freddy was annoyed with Dr. Charles’s words.

Get Bonus

Then, Freddy wasn’t in a hurry to leave right away. He put away his suitcase and puffed up his beard angrily as he grunted. “You’re in such a hurry to drive me away, right? I just won’t leave, humph!”

It was true that having an elder at home was like having a kid.

As soon as Freddy finished speaking, the people around him burst into laughter.

Even Sarah, who had always had a gentle expression, could not help but laugh out loud. However,

due to her physical condition, she did not dare to use too much strength.

With Mrs. Taylor holding her, Sarah raised her hand to cover her heart and shook her head.

“Ouch, don’t make me laugh again. I can’t cry or laugh. I’ve only laughed a little, but I feel the suppression in the chest.”

“Mom, are you okay? If you feel uncomfortable, I’ll send your
to the hospital.”

Cierra did not dare to be careless anymore. She immediately looked over with a serious expression and looked at Sarah worriedly.

Sarah waved her hand and looked at her daughter tenderly. “I’m fine. I’m not that fragile. I just laughed too hard just now and felt a little tired.”

Looking at the worried eyes of the two old men, she felt guilty.

“Sorry to have made you worry.”

“There’s nothing to be sorry about. You are a patient. It should be us to apologize.”

Freddy said with a serious expression.

Dr. Charles stopped joking and said seriously, “I saw that you looked good before, so I didn’t take the initiative to talk to you about the treatment. It seems that it’s necessary for you to have a good treatment today.”

Sarah’s emotions had already returned to normal. “Then I’ll have to trouble you.”

Cierra also looked at Dr. Charles expectantly. “Sorry to trouble you, Dr. Charles.”

Of course, she knew that her mother’s illness was slowly recovering. She learned from her brothers that her mother was much better than she was two years ago.

Even after returning to Los Angeles, she couldn’t tell that her mother was sick from her daily activities.

Every day, her mother got up early and went to bed early. She took a walk in the garden, took care of children, and occasionally helped Mrs. Taylor in the kitchen.

Get Bo

Apart from the gentle smile on her face that didn't show her true emotion, no one could tell that she was in poor health.

It was at this moment that Cierra could feel the change in Sarah's face. Although there was still a

smile on her face, it could be seen that she was in bad condition.

If it weren't for this reason, Cierra wouldn't have spent so much effort to invite Dr. Charles.

A living person could not cry or laugh. She could only maintain a calm mood every day.

What was the difference between living like this and a walking corpse?

As such, if possible, Cierra hoped that her mother would be able to return to normal.

She hoped her mother could cry when she got angry and laugh wildly when she was happy...

And not like she was now.

Dr. Charles's expression turned serious as well. "No trouble at all. Since I've promised, I'll treat your mother. Besides, the meal you cook is the best payment."

Cierra curved her lips and gave a smile. "I still have to thank you."

It was he who gave them hope.

The only thing she could do was to cook a few meals, which were not as noble as their medical

treatment and saving lives.

Of course, she didn't make fun of him this time.

"Freddy, let's go back for lunch first. Even if you want to go back to New York, you have to eat before you leave."

Hearing that, Freddy was reluctant to leave.

He had chosen this time because he knew that Cierra would be busy for the next few days. He wanted to avoid her and leave by himself.

He was afraid he would be reluctant to part with her.

He didn't have thought that they would run into each other.

He coughed softly and said with some embarrassment, "But I've already booked a ticket..."

"It doesn't matter. It's not rush hour yet. Just cancel it and buy another one. It's more important to have a good meal first."

Cierra took the opportunity to pick up his suitcase and walked forward. Freddy didn't react in time.

Cet Bonus

Sarah also nodded. "That's right, Freddy. Since Cici has said so, let's just have a meal before leaving. There's nothing urgent. You are not in a hurry"

Dr. Charles echoed, "After we return to L'Opera Restaurant, you will never be able to eat Cierra's dishes again."

It could be said that he was vicious!

Freddy immediately caught up with him. "You only know how to eat, don't you? Cierra and I have

the same master. Everything she learns belongs to my family."

“Yeah, it’s the same dish, but the one made by Cierra is more delicious. Why?”

“Old bastard, don’t go too far!”

As they walked, the two old men began to argue loudly again.

Cierra turned around and couldn’t help shaking her head in laughter.

The dishes were quickly placed on the table. Freddy didn’t sit with Dr. Charles as usual but especially chose a seat far away from Dr. Charles.

Dr. Charles didn’t think much of it and ran to Cierra’s side to sit down.

Anyway, there were not many people at lunch. The Barton family brothers were all working outside, and there were only a few women.

He leaned over to Cierra and said in a clear voice, “Cierra, I have something to discuss with you.”

Cierra was surprised, “Dr. Charles, you don’t need to be so polite.”

Dr. Charles didn’t stand on ceremony and went straight to the point. “It’s not a big deal. I just want to say that with my ability, are you willing to be my disciple and learn as much as you can? Even if I’m gone in the future, you can still take care of your mother.”

As soon as Dr. Charles finished speaking, Freddy flew into a rage before Cierra answered.

“Old man, you did it on purpose, didn’t you?”

Chapter 312 Food Treatment

Get Bout

Not to mention other things, but this was something that Freddy could not tolerate.

Becoming an apprentice was of great significance to the Mayo family.

Ever since his father was willing to accept Cierra as his disciple and even told him to address her as

'Senior Sister', it represented the inheritance of the Mayo family's craftsmanship.

After kowtowing and becoming his disciple, how could she accept another master?

Even if they were not peers, he would not agree.

Absolutely not!

At the same time, he had made a plan in his heart. If Cierra compromised for the sake of her mother's illness, he would not blame her, but he would never see her again.

He would never let a person who had betrayed her master, even if it was for the sake of family affection, come back again.

There was no shortage of descendants in the Mayo family.

The people at the table didn't seem to expect that Freddy would be so angry, so they didn't react for

a while.

Dr. Charles thought Freddy just couldn't swallow his pride.

So he joked to ease the atmosphere. "Old man, you have such a bad temper. I'm a doctor, not a thief. What's wrong with you? Besides, I'm doing this for her. I'm so old. If I don't teach others, what if one day 1..."

"Dr. Charles."

Before Dr. Charles could finish his sentence, Cierra interrupted him.

She

put down her forks and sat up straight at the dining table with a gentle smile on her face.

"You've also said that you're old. Don't say such ominous things. You'll live to be a hundred old."

Her tone was very serious. It could be seen that she was not here to respond to this sentence.

She also responded to the Apprentice Plan.

years

The people sitting at the dining table were not children. They could tell what Cierra was going to say, so they immediately quieted down.

The atmosphere seemed to be slightly silent for a time.

Cierra compressed her lips and organized her words.

Get Bo

“First of all, I’m very grateful that you’re willing to give me this opportunity, but I’ve already

become a disciple of the Mayo family. I’m afraid I can’t find another master to learn from. I’m really

sorry.”

Only then did Dr. Charles understand why Freddy was so angry just now.

He was a little embarrassed. “I didn’t expect there to be such a rule, but as a doctor, I…”

“Dr. Charles, I understand what you mean.”

Cierra gently interrupted him, but her smile did not diminish. “But the rule I learned is that there will only be one master in this life, the Mayo family. Although it may sound a little ridiculous in this era, there has never been a lack of ridiculous and stubborn people in this world, right?”

Dr. Charles was silent.

Freddy looked up at Cierra and compressed his lips slightly.

He was a bit surprised but also felt that

Cierra was right. Thus, he did not say anything else.

Cierra continued, “Dr. Charles, I appreciate your kindness, but I hope you can forgive me if I’ve offended you today. I’ll compensate you for the rest of the dishes. As for the matter of being apprenticed, let’s just treat it as a joke today, shall we?”

Dr. Charles didn’t respond for a moment.

Cierra was in no hurry.

She spoke in a straightforward tone, which made people feel uncomfortable.

But if she didn’t, wouldn’t it be even more awkward to give him a bit of hope and then refuse?

The atmosphere became deadlocked.

It was Freddy who came out to ease the atmosphere. "What are you waiting for? Let's eat! Dr. Charles, haven't you been thinking about Cierra's meal all day long? Why don't you eat now?"

Dr. Charles slowly looked over.

Freddy was not afraid of him. He snorted and said, "What are you looking at? This is our family's rule. If you want Cierra to be your apprentice and let you be superior to me, you must be dreaming!"

He was complacent because he had seen through Dr. Charles's mind.

Dr. Charles suddenly laughed, shook his head, and picked up his fork again.

After being reminded by Freddy, Dr. Charles recalled that he had indeed thought of that.

However, this was the first time in his life that he had been ruthlessly rejected. He felt a little.

uncomfortable.

At this moment, after being reminded by Freddy, he came to his senses.

He just wanted to make fun of Freddy. Why did he take it seriously?

Thus, as Cierra said, it was true that he was joking.

It was just that the anger in his heart was still there and he couldn't get it out.

He heaved a long sigh of relief, picked up the fork in his hand, and put them down.

His words were frank.

"At first, I wanted Cierra to be my disciple to let Freddy suffer a loss. But later, I see that you are a good prospect to study medicine. What's more, college students nowadays start learning from you. at your age. No matter how old are you, I really want you to be my disciple.

"I didn't expect you to be so stubborn. Forget it!"

A look of apology appeared on Cierra's face. "Dr. Charles, you're too kind. Although I studied science in high school, I haven't touched on those things in the next few years. I'm afraid I'm not qualified to be your disciple even if I am not the apprentice of the Mayo family.

“I’m just an ordinary person with a little talent in cooking. I’m afraid I can’t do such a sacred job. If I really learn medicine from you, I won’t dare to go out and tell others your name in case something happens in the future.”

Dr. Charles laughed heartily. “Alright, alright, there’s no need to say nice things to coax me. I’ll still teach you, but you don’t have to call me master. If you can, you can just call me teacher.”

This was something that Cierra and Freddy could accept.

She had countless teachers since she was a child in the school.

Dr. Charles was now an honorary professor at many universities. Occasionally, he would go out to give a few lectures. It could be said that he had a lot of students.

If he was willing to teach Cierra, it was not impossible to call him a teacher.

Cierra smiled and said, “Then I’ll call you teacher first. When the time comes, I’ll learn from you. I hope you don’t mind that I’m stupid.”

“Well, I wouldn’t dare!”

N

Dr. Charles waved his hand and picked up his fork again. “If I dislike you and you put more salt in

Get Borus

the dishes, what should I do?”

After all, eating was the most important thing.

After all, food was very important to the people, and chefs were the most important!

After the conversation, the atmosphere at the table became harmonious again.

Dr. Charles also chatted with Cierra.

He had his own field of expertise. He would teach Cierra what he was most proficient in and

combine it with Cierra’s advantages.

If a chef could learn some medical skills, food therapy would be the best.

Chapter 313 It’s Not Necessarily True When You See It with Your Own Eyes, Let Alone Just Hear It?

Once Dr. Charles started speaking, he couldn't stop it in a short time.

Especially when it came to professional knowledge, Cierra couldn't understand it at all. She felt she

was like a freshman who was learning higher mathematics and felt drowsy.

But she didn't dare to be too presumptuous. She could only listen in a daze and nod occasionally, regardless of whether she understood it or not.

In the end, it was Freddy who interrupted them impatiently. "Old bastard, that's enough. Cierra doesn't intend to be your disciple! Don't educate others at the dining table just because you don't

have to worry about eating in the future."

Dr. Charles immediately stopped talking and glared at Mr. Mayo.

Cierra secretly curled her lips.

However, in order to ease the atmosphere, she joked, "If I really do diet therapy in the future, I am

afraid that many ingredients can't be used anymore. I don't know how many times Dr. Charles can

be treated."

As soon as she finished speaking, Dr. Charles waved his hand.

"As long as it's delicious. I don't care what it is!"

The people at the table couldn't help laughing.

How could a doctor speak like this? Didn't doctors advise people to take good care of themselves?

On the other hand, it was he who only cared about the taste!

However, Dr. Charles said seriously, "What are you laughing at? I'm telling the truth. Besides, I'm so old. Why do I need food therapy? I have to enjoy the delicious food in the world. So, Cierra, you

can't give me those bland things. I'm not a patient."

"Okay, okay, okay!"

Cierra responded perfunctorily, but s

meat.

picked up the vegetables for Dr. Charles, who only liked

Dr. Charles's face darkened at once.

On the other hand, everyone at the table was in high spirits.

While they were laughing happily, Cierra received a call from William.

Cierra picked up the phone with a smile. When she heard what the caller said, her face gradually

darkened.

"I'll be right there. Keep an eye on Will and try your best to protect him."

Get Boyas

Before she could hang up, Cierra got up from her chair with an anxious look on her face.

When Sarah saw this, she could not help but ask, "What's wrong? Did something happen to Will?"

Cierra hung up the phone. "No, Mom. Something happened to Wanda, so she can't take care of Will for the time being. I'm going to pick him up now. Don't worry."

She didn't tell her the whole story, but hurriedly put on a thin long-sleeved shirt and went out.

It didn't take long for her to reach the ground floor of the MRC Group.

What was different from usual was that the park was particularly lively at this moment.

Except for the empty space and a middle-aged man who was beaten badly, the rest of the place was surrounded.

Not even a drop of water could leak out.

Many reporters were even taking photos of the man covered in blood. No one knew what he was talking about.

Because there were so many people around, Cierra had no choice but to find a place nearby to stop her car and approach the crowd.

Not far away, she could see the man's face clearly.

Was he the man who dressed abnormally and walked to the company the last time she left the MRC Group?

Cierra didn't know what was going on and couldn't walk any further. She simply asked the person next to her in a low voice.

The onlookers were also here to gossip. When they heard that someone was asking, they immediately began to tell her.

"Oh, you don't know? This old man is so sad. He worked so hard to support his eldest daughter to go to college. Guess what happened?!"

Hearing this exaggerated tone, Cierra silently took a step back.

"Let me guess... what happened?"

After getting a response, the man immediately continued.

It was said that the man who was beaten bloody was called Roger Smith. He farmed in a small village and was so poor that he couldn't even afford to eat. But he raised his daughter and supported her in college.

Get Bonus

As a result, after his daughter entered society and began to make money, she no longer cared about

him as a father.

It had been seven years since she graduated, and she hadn't gone home many times, as if she was afraid that the company would know that she came from the countryside and that she would lose face with such a family background.

This time, he had no choice. He ran into trouble and he owed a lot of money, so he came to Los Angeles. He hoped that his daughter could borrow some money to pay off his debt.

Unexpectedly, this girl was very cold-blooded. Not only did she not give him a penny, but she also did not want her father to come to her house. Instead, she threw him directly to the side of the road.

It was really hair-raising!

In the noisy environment, Cierra could not help but frown when she heard this.

According to William's call, this matter was obviously related to Wanda.

If she was right, this man must be the abandoned old man in the story, and the disloyal daughter

should be Wanda.

But how could Wanda be that kind of person?

Cierra thought about it and her brows furrowed even more tightly.

Before she could ask more, the gossipers around her began to discuss enthusiastically.

“Someone I know works in the MRC Group. I heard that his daughter is a senior executive of the company. She said that... she is the president’s assistant. Her surname is Ramsey.”

“Really? The president’s assistant makes a lot of money every year, doesn’t it? Why doesn’t she care about her father’s life? Although I don’t take my children’s money, anyway, now that my parents are in trouble, I have to take care of them. How can she be so cruel?”

“It’s true! And the people in their company said that Wanda has been following the CEO of the MRC Group by improper means. How can such a person care about her parents? Didn’t you hear that? The man’s surname is Smith, and the assistant’s surname has changed. I guess she’s afraid that others will know her background.”

“The dog won’t look down on its own family. What’s wrong with being poor? Her parents raised her up. How can she be so cruel? She’s worse than pigs and dogs!”

“That’s right. Look at the wounds on that person’s body. I heard that it was the president who kept her and beat him up. The president is nice. Although he’s just playing with this woman, he’s still willing to stand up for her...”

“You seem to be telling the truth. Did you hide under their bed in the middle of the night and

eavesdrop?”

Get Bonus

Before the discussion could end, Cierra suddenly spoke. Her cold voice was not weak, and it directly interrupted the crowd.

Many people turned to look at Cierra.

She was not afraid at all. She straightened her back and stood behind this group of people, her eyes blazing like torches.

Those who had gossiped with her before were unconvinced. “Little girl, you came later and knew less than us. We just heard it with our own ears!”

Cierra smiled. “Seeing isn’t necessarily believing, let alone just hearing about it. Aren’t you afraid that you’ll make a mistake and frame good people for helping the wicked?”

Chapter 314 Protecting Her

“Who are you?”

The people standing next to her frowned at her and said in a particularly fierce tone.

“You said that we are slandering good people. How much do you know, little girl? You are so anxious to stand on the opposite side of the victim. Are you the inflicter?”

Many people echoed.

“That’s right. You’re beautiful but why can’t you even distinguish right from wrong?”

“That’s right! Look at how badly the old man has been beaten, and you’re still questioning him. How could a bad guy make himself like this to slander others?”

“In my opinion, she’s the assistant. She’s so good-looking that she doesn’t look like a capable person at all. It’s heartless of her to rely on a man to climb up and ignore her biological father’s life!”

“Ungrateful!”

One question after another was thrown at Cierra.

Not only the voices, but even some people were walking toward her, trying to grab her arms.

“Don’t touch me!”.

After those things happened before, Cierra had undergone simple training. When the unfamiliar hand touched her, she almost subconsciously locked him up and threw him over her shoulder to the ground!

It happened so suddenly that she did not deliberately control her strength.

So the man who was thrown to the ground by her was howling in pain, covering his arm and screaming.

“My hand, is my arm broken? Help! Someone hit me! Someone hit me! Is there anyone who can help me?”

“How could you hit me so hard, little girl? How could you hit me? You’re so lawless!”

Noisy noises poured into her ears one after another, causing her temples to throb.

She allowed the people around her to point at her and scold her. She clenched her fists and said, "He touched me first!"

Unable to endure it any longer, she finally let out an angry roar.

After a short period of silence, there were even more intense curses.

Get Bopas

"How did he touch you? We're all watching. How did he touch you? He just scolded you, and you've

beaten him up like this. Which family are you from?"

"Am I right? Are you the assistant who relies on men to make money? You couldn't stand a few

words from others, so you hit him so hard."

"That's right..."

The discussion continued. Seeing that Cierra had no more action, their voice grew louder and

louder.

However, probably because she was too nimble in her actions, they only dared to talk and dared not

touch her like before.

Even so, Cierra was still feeling annoyed.

She closed her eyes and was too lazy to quarrel with them. She was about to step into the company.

But before she could take a step forward, the road in front of her was completely blocked.

"Are you still going to leave? Your father is already in such a state. If you don't take responsibility for him, you won't deserve to be a child!"

"And you even don't apologize for hurting him. You're so rude!"

Cierra could only stand still.

1

She silently listened to the curses around her and then glanced at the wailing man on the ground.

After a long time, she took out her mobile phone.

“It’s my fault to hit him. Whether he touched me first or not, it’s indeed my fault. How about this? I’ll call the police, ask them to come over to deal with it, and then go to the hospital for a check-up. I’ll pay for all the medical expenses. As for that person...

Cierra casually raised her eyes and swept her gaze over him.

“I don’t know him.”

Just as she was about to press the button on the screen, the man on the ground suddenly jumped up.

“There’s no need to call the police. Why make such a big deal out of it? Just give me a little money and I won’t make trouble for you. What do you think?”

The man clutched his waist with a much better attitude.

Cierra’s slender fingers were still on her phone.

She raised her eyelids, glanced at him indifferently, and raised her eyebrows slightly.

Get Bonus

She could roughly guess that the man’s injuries were not serious at all. He was just putting on an

act just now to get more money.

If she really called the police, he probably wouldn’t get any benefits.

At most, she would be taught a lesson and have to pay a few hundred dollars as compensation. He

could get more if they settle it out of court.

Not to mention...

Cierra smiled and looked up at the camera at the entrance of the MRC Group.

She lowered her eyes again and said in a gentle tone.

“How can we settle it privately? It’s my fault for hitting you. I have to give everyone justice. Besides, there’s a victim over there. Everyone has always said that I’m the biological daughter of him. What’s wrong with calling the police? What are you uneasy about if you have done nothing wrong?”

Cierra responded with what they had said earlier.

The surrounding sounds gradually quieted down.

Just now, when they were in a bad mood, they would also say whatever others said.

So it was natural for them to consider the girl in front of them as the so-called “victim’s” biological daughter. Just because she was beautiful, they concluded that she had climbed up by relying on a

man.

It was ridiculous!

Now that they saw that she was about to call the police, they gradually came back to their senses. They were afraid that they would really be taken to the police station if they said something wrong.

How embarrassing it would be if it got out!

Cierra didn’t care about these people’s requests; she insisted on calling the police.

Just as she was about to dial, a siren sounded.

Everyone present was stunned.

Cierra was the same!

She also felt confused.

She hadn’t called the police yet. Why were they here?

But when she caught a glimpse of the person who was still being interviewed in front of the camera, she suddenly understood.

Soon, the crowd made way for him.

Get Bonon

Roger, who was covered in blood, also turned around with an unnatural expression on his face.

But he didn’t have much time left.

Because they were old acquaintances, the police officers came to take him away as soon as they

arrived.

But it was different from the last time. This time, there were many reporters around who stopped the police.

“Hello, did the president of the MRC Group call you here? What reason do you have to arrest this old man? And what do you think of the president beating this man in order to protect his girlfriend?”

At the same time, Roger cried out, “My life is so miserable. I raised my daughter, but now she

doesn't want to raise me. She doesn't even want to see me. Life is so hard! I raised such an ungrateful person. Why didn't she beat me to death?”

Seeing the camera and the wailing Roger, the crowd thought that the glamorous man from the Barton family was abusing his private power to bully the poor.

There were still a lot of media at the scene, and the comments on the Internet soon began to debate.

There were all kinds of curses about the Barton family.

Of course, they scolded Jaquan and Wanda the most.

Some people had already found out about the relationship between Jaquan and Wanda, as well as the fact that he had a son but he had never gotten married.

All kinds of speculations emerged one after another.

Under the questioning of the reporters and the on-site onlookers, the road out was blocked for a while.

It seemed that they would completely protect Roger if the police didn't give them an explanation.

Chapter 315 Chaos

The audience at the scene and in the live broadcast room almost reached a consensus.

Not only the comments during the live broadcast but also the people around Roger began to

question loudly.

“Is there any justice? He has been beaten like this. Instead of catching the people who beat him, you

catch the victim. Do you really not regard the poor as human beings?”

“Why don’t you arrest the president of the MRC Group? It’s obvious that he made the first move. It’s disgusting!”

They protested loudly.

The sound of protest and the scene were like a dense net, causing the situation to fall into a

deadlock.

The police who drove here couldn’t break through the crowd violently, so they could only confront each other in this way.

Because their explanations were drowned in louder voices.

No one listened to them talk about Roger’s criminal record, and no one believed this statement.

Compared with the explanation, the man covered in blood at the scene seemed to be more

convincing.

In the bustling area, there were more and more people in the live broadcast, and the space around. Roger was getting smaller and smaller.

Even Cierra, who was at the back of the crowd, was pushed forward.

The crowd didn’t take the initiative to touch her, but she could only be squeezed by the crowd, and she would not have had the chance to throw the person behind her over her shoulder.

Of course, she didn’t intend to do that.

The scene was in chaos.

“Mr. Barton is here!”

Someone shouted, and the noisy crowd finally quieted down for a moment. They all looked at the entrance of the MRC Building.

The man in the suit had a gloomy expression on his face as he walked over step by step in his leather shoes.

He didn't say anything, but the crowd automatically made way for him. The crowd who had been

Get Bonus

cursing earlier didn't make any noise anymore. Their eyes were attracted by the man's figure.

He was not the only one, the well-dressed Wanda following behind him.

She was thin but walked with firm steps, holding a laptop bag in her hand. Judging from her temperament, she was a capable woman in the workplace.

The two of them stood still in front of Roger, and the voices at the scene were suppressed to the lowest.

It was a media that came forward and asked the questions that everyone wanted to ask.

"Why did you beat Roger?"

"What's the relationship between you and Wanda, your secretary?"

"What do you think of the way your assistant treats her biological father?"

The other media followed and raised their cameras and microphones. The questions were only sharper and more guiding.

In short, they regarded Wanda as a selfish woman who had abandoned her family.

Jaquan, on the other hand, was a rich businessman who was entangled with such a woman.

Jaquan's indifferent gaze swept across the media, and there was a hint of impatience between his

brows.

He did not answer. Instead, he raised his eyes once more and suddenly walked toward a certain direction within the crowd.

"Mr. Barton..."

Everyone was shocked and chased after him in succession.

Jaquan ignored them. Instead, he grabbed Cierra, who was frowning from being squeezed into the crowd.

His tall figure directly blocked Cierra, helping her avoid the media behind her, and he said coldly.

“The MRC Group will give you an explanation about Mr. Smith and Miss Ramsey, but please don’t implicate innocent people.”

He protected Cierra from the crowd and helped her block the camera all the way.

These media reporters were very sensible and did not chase after them to take photos, but the people around them looked at them curiously.

Jaquan ignored them and sent her to the MRC Group. He whispered, “William and Will are upstairs. Go and find them yourself. Leave the rest to me. Don’t worry. If you’re afraid, let William take you

Get Bogus

back first.”

In the end, he even patted Cierra’s head.

If it wasn’t for the fact that the situation was amiss, Cierra would’ve burst into laughter.

She was not a child.

Moreover, she had been through a lot.

However, in order not to let Jaquan down, she nodded silently and turned around.

It was not until her figure disappeared in the elevator that he walked out of the MRC Building again.

The gate of the building was still tightly blocked.

However, because of what had happened just now, and Wanda was standing alone in front of the door, the crowd started to question and curse her again.

The loudest noise was still from the previous few people.

Several employees who had been gossiping in the office and were fired from the MRC Group were now glaring at Wanda with resentment.

If it weren’t for Wanda, how could they lose such good jobs?

The employee welfare and salary of MRC Group were top-notch in the industry. Many people would be eager to get in.

Not only did they lose their jobs, but they also failed to find jobs again and again because they were fired by the MRC Group.

If it weren't for Wanda, they wouldn't have ended up like this.

She was just a woman who relied on Mr. Barton. What was there to be proud of?

What's more, she hadn't become the wife of the CEO of the MRC Group for so many years. She hadn't succeeded in marrying into the Barton family yet. What was there to be proud of?

It seemed that she was just a man's plaything. They didn't believe that Mr. Barton would protect her regardless of his reputation in public opinion.

After all, businessmen valued profits more than anything else.

To those in power, nothing was more important than their own interests.

Unfortunately, the outcome was destined to disappoint them.

Jaquan stepped forward again, took the computer from Wanda, and then stood in front of her. His tall figure was even in a protective posture.

Get Bogus

The reporters' questions swept over again, which were exactly the same and sharp ones as before.

The microphone of the media company was almost pressed against his mouth.

Seeing this, a look of disdain flashed across Jaquan's face.

He lowered his eyes, took a step back calmly, and said slowly.

"I was indeed the one who beat him up."

The crowd burst into an uproar.

As soon as he finished speaking, the people standing below became even more excited.

All kinds of comments on the live stream platform began to flood the screen, expressing their dissatisfaction with Jaquan and saying that they would no longer use the products of the MRC Group

in the future.

[I can't believe he's so self-righteous after hitting someone. Is this how rich people are? It's so disgusting!]

[I'm really blind. I used to think that Mr. Barton was rich and handsome. I fantasized about him every day before going to bed, but now it seems that men are all the same! Bah!]

[It can only be said that birds of a feather flock together. What kind of man can he be if he likes a woman who abandons her family and refuses to raise her father? Anyway, I won't buy the products of the Barton family anymore. I've already planned to clear up the things I bought and throw them away. It makes me sick.]

The comments on the spot were not inferior to those on the Internet. Some of them even scolded him even more harshly, and some of them were bold enough to spit at Jaquan.

However, because it was far away, no one knew that it had vomited on others.

Fortunately, there were no stones at the scene. Otherwise, some of them would have been even more excited and thrown stones and stinky eggs at Jaquan.