

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 326

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Chapter 326 Her Biological Father

Get Bonus

Vanessa patted Aleah, thinking that she was not in a good state of mind after the car accident, and

did not take her words seriously.

She smiled apologetically at him and said, "Draven, don't take Aleah's words to heart. As for Aleah, she's already like this. She let you down in the past, but now she's also being punished. I hope

you..."

"I know, Auntie. After all, I grew up with Aleah. No matter how far Aleah went in the past, I would still value her life. No matter what, she has to live well."

He played the role of Draven very well, and even his temperament was almost exactly the same.

It was as if he was not the devil from a few minutes ago.

Aleah was so angry that she couldn't speak.

Vanessa finally remembered to wipe away the tears on her face, but she still looked pitiful. "If that's what you think, it can't be better. I won't beg you to forgive Aleah. As long as you can take care of her occasionally, I'll be very grateful."

Patrick put on a show. "As long as Aleah is alive, I will do so."

"That's good... that's good."

Vanessa did not continue to push her luck. She wiped her tears symbolically and then held Aleah's hand.

"Aleah, did you hear that? Draven wants you to live well. Let's cooperate with the treatment. You'll definitely get better."

Aleah couldn't wait to roll her eyes.

She silently withdrew her hand and did not say a word.

He was such a hypocritical man!

Vanessa did not care about her daughter's rude behavior. She just thought that she had accidentally touched her wound and did not touch her again.

She kept trying to persuade her. "Aleah, don't be sad. Everything will be fine. When your father comes over later, remember to say a few good words. We'll have to rely on him in the future."

"What is that good-for-nothing doing here?"

Thinking of Brian's face, Aleah felt sick.

Ever since the connection between the two families was cut off by Draven, he could do nothing but

be incompetent and furious at home.

Get Bonus

How dare he say that he was the one who had single-handedly brought up the Boyle family? If it

weren't for the support of the Trevino family, would the Boyle family have been where it was today?

As for the Trevino family, if she hadn't led Draven on, would the Trevino family have been willing to give the Boyle family a project?

How dare such a useless man roar at them?

She impatiently sent Vanessa away. "Haven't you divorced him yet? I don't want to see him!"

Ever since she woke up from the car accident, she had never seen that man come to visit her. It was

her mother who had tried her best to take care of her. Later, when she heard that her mother had divorced Brian, she did not want to see him at all.

"It's not that good-for-nothing from the Boyle family, it's your current father."

Vanessa

comforted her in a gentle voice, and she revealed a wisp of a smile that Aleah didn't understand.

Aleah didn't understand.

Sitting on the other side of the bed, Patrick raised his eyebrows and glanced at the mother and daughter with interest.

He got up from the chair and glanced at his watch. "Auntie, if there's nothing else, I'll be leaving first. Please persuade Aleah not to do anything stupid."

"Okay, okay, okay. I'll see you off."

Vanessa also stood up.

At the same time, she was a little surprised.

She remembered that Draven had always called her Mrs. Boyle instead of Auntie. Also, she had never seen him wear the watch before. It seemed that the watch he was used to wearing should be

given to him by Old Mr. Trevino.

“What’s wrong?” She was confused.

However, when she looked at his face, all her doubts were dispelled.

It didn’t matter. The marriage between the two families was already like this. How could she expect

him to call her as usual?

As for the watch, wasn’t it normal for a rich man to have different watches?

Vanessa didn’t think much about it and pretended to send him out.

Get Boyas

Patrick didn’t ask her to send him back. “I’ll go back by myself. Please go back and see Aleah.”

“Okay, Draven, if you don’t mind, come often...”

Vanessa carefully probed.

Patrick maintained a friendly smile. “I’ll come over when I’m free.”

“Okay, thank you.”

Vanessa stood at the door of the ward and watched him leave.

At the same time, a middle-aged man in a Ta ng suit also came to the ward.

It just so happened that he ran into Patrick.

The moment their eyes met, the middle-aged man was surprised and stopped in his tracks.

“Mr. Trevino, why are you here? Aren’t you in Washington...”

“Shh.”

Patrick raised a finger to interrupt him and brushed past him.

Without saying a word, he bypassed the man and entered the elevator.

The middle-aged man was frightened and had not yet recovered from the shock.

He walked around in a circle, feeling confused.

This was New York, wasn't it?

This wasn't Washington D.C., was it?

Why was the son of the Trevino family here?

He didn't have time to think about it here. He took it as an illusion and walked silently to the ward.

He entered the room where Patrick had come out from.

In the room, Vanessa was peeling an apple for Aleah.

"Draven has peeled so many apples for you, why don't you eat any of them? They're all decomposed. He's taken the initiative to come to you. It's indeed your fault at that time. Why don't

you!

know how to lower my head to him. Men will fall for this."

Aleah wouldn't listen to a single word Vanessa said.

She was watching a replay of the show on TV.

Get Bogis

It was a farce at the entrance of the MRC Group.

She saw the man, the president of the MRC Group, escorting the figure into the building.

That figure...

A burst of hatred suddenly appeared in Aleah's eyes.

That figure... That figure was clearly Cierra!

She knew that bitch even if she turned into ashes!

Aleah stared at the TV screen with anger in her mind.

Then, the man answered the reporter that the woman he was protecting was his younger sister.

Younger sister?

She was the daughter of the Barton family.

Donate a few hundred million dollars.

Everything suddenly connected together.

No wonder William from XR Entertainment was so good to Cierra. No wonder Mr. Bernard-Barton

had always protected her back then.

It was no wonder that the Barton family spent so much money defending her online and even

released all of Aleah's negative news.

It turned out...

"Aleah, did you hear me talking to you?"

Vanessa noticed that something was wrong with Aleah and suddenly patted her.

“When your biological father arrives later, remember to talk to him properly. He’s from Washington D.C. Even if Draven is here, he has to be polite to him. Don’t lose your temper.”

“What, what did you say?”

Aleah came out of her thoughts, but her mind was still blank.

Who was her biological father? Who was from Washington D.C.?

Wasn’t her father that piece of trash, Brian?

Before Vanessa could explain, someone knocked on the door of the ward.

Then, a big-bellied man in a Ta ng suit appeared in front of Aleah.

Get Boys

Chapter 327 He Wanted Her

At the MRC Group in Los Angeles.

Cierra was still watching Jaquan’s live stream on her phone.

It had to be said that the netizens were really fast now. The live broadcast of that media outlet had

just been closed, and there was a video edited soon.

Moreover, there were a lot of discussions on the Internet.

In particular, her elder brother’s last words touched her deeply.

For most people, such sincere feelings seemed to only exist in fairy tales.

The reality was often full of bad stuff.

Even childhood sweethearts could turn against each other, let alone other couples who had no

emotional foundation.

The phrase “a well-matched family” also shattered many people’s fantasies.

Indeed, there had never been a shortage of couples who grew old together in this world.

But not many couples could maintain the original sincerity to the end. It was highly possible for such feelings to disappear because of triviality in life.

Watching Jaquan make his stance clear to the camera several times, Cierra had an indescribable

emotion appear on her face.

She had once thought about her future with Draven.

Before Aleah came back, she had thought that they would live in Stream Villa as the two families wished, just like all the other couples in the world.

After Aleah came back, she also thought about it.

She even thought that as long as she kept a low profile, he would always see how good she was and

look back at her.

—At that time, she was too young and had never thought that she would live without him.

But now...

Cierra curled her lips and clicked on the video of Jaquan again.

She could live a better life without Draven.

Wasn't that right?

Get Bogus

It was only after she left Draven that she realized that not all men in the world needed a girl to lower

her head and coax them.

Her brother and father were different.

She still believed that there was never a lack of sincere love in the world, and she had seen it with

her own eyes. She knew such feelings wouldn't disappear because of triviality in life.

Because she had seen it before.

However, she was

“Cici, do

unwilling to believe that such feelings would appear on her.

William want to fall in love with someone after looking at Jaquan’s interview?”

William’s teasing voice came from the side as he glanced at Cierra’s phone.

As soon as he finished speaking, Will, who was reading on another small sofa, also raised his head and stared at Cierra curiously.

He didn’t say anything, but it seemed that he had said everything-

erra couldn’t help but laugh. “What love? I’ve already experienced what I should experience. I even get divorced. How can I still be in a relationship?”

“But you, William, how’s your relationship with Lydia?”

William clicked his tongue and said disdainfully, “You’re bold, aren’t you, Cici? How dare you make fun of your brother?”

He did not say anything about the person in Cierra’s words.

Cierra’s face was also full of disgust. “How dare I? I’m just asking. Do you think I don’t know what you’re thinking? If you can’t win Lydia’s heart, do you want me to help you?”

She leaned over and asked in a low voice.

William avoided her gaze and moved to the side. “Go away, go away.

Cierra snorted and said, “You can continue to be arrogant. Maybe Lydia will even complain about you in her heart. When she gets together with other handsome young men, don’t be unhappy.”

Cierra couldn’t be bothered to argue with him. She sat back down lazily on the sofa and casually played on her phone.

Sometimes she thought she worried too much!

She couldn’t be like that.

Just as she was playing on her phone, she heard a serious question next to her.

Get Boy

“What did she complain about me?”

“What?”

For a moment, Cierra didn't react.

William squinted at her. “What did you say? Don't think I don't know that you and your friend are

scolding me behind my back all day long.”

The friend in his words referred to Lydia.

After thinking for a while, Cierra finally understood what he meant and couldn't help laughing.

“You also said that this is a matter between us. William, you are a man, why do you care so much?”

Didn't he pretend not to care just now? She couldn't be bothered to say it now.

William couldn't help but raise his foot and rub it against her shoes. “Cici...”

“I can't hear you!”

Cierra immediately turned around.

William was speechless for a moment.

On the other hand, Will, who was the youngest in the office, let out a long sigh and shook his head.

“William, Cierra, aren't you two being too childish?”

The two adults on the opposite side of the sofa turned around at the same time and faced Will.

Will was as serious as ever.

First, he gave a mature education to William. “William, you can't pursue girls like this. Look at my father. If you like her, just say it. Otherwise, as Cierra said, if she falls in love with other handsome young men, there will be too late for you to regret it. After all, if you don't tell her, she won't know

that.”

Cierra nodded solemnly, “That's right, that's right!”

William reached out and rubbed her head. "You two.

"What do you know, kid? Do you know what love is?"

Cierra avoided his hand with a frown.

Will shook his head as he watched the two elders bicker with each other, and he seemed like a little

monk.

William didn't bother Cierra anymore. Instead, he sat down and held Will in his arms.

Get Bonus

"Stop it!"

He raised his hand and hit the boy's forehead, lecturing him instead.

"You're like an old man at such a young age. You should behave like a child, understand?"

"I'm not a child. William, I know a lot."

Will looked at William seriously.

William didn't use much strength so Will wasn't hurt at all. He just tilted his head and looked at

William.

William was amused. "Well, tell me, why do you say I don't pursue the girl I like?"

Will blinked and said, "Because when Cierra talks about that girl, your reaction changes. And you ask her what the girl thinks of you, which shows that you care about her very much. You treat her differently from others because she is special. Doesn't that mean that you like her?"

He was really serious about his analysis.

Wam listened with great interest and asked with interest, "If like means treating her in a special

way, then I like a lot of people. I also treat those I hate in a special way. For example, the two strange Uncles who came to our house that day. Do I also like them?"

Will also asked, "Then do you hate her?"

William suddenly fell silent.

“Hate?”

He thought, “How is this possible....

“If I hate her, why do I spend so much effort to sign her over and keep her by my side?

“Do I like her?

“Perhaps.

“After all, who doesn’t like beautiful women?”

As for Lydia, the first time he saw her, he felt that such a beautiful woman should be raised by him.

He didn’t know if he liked her or not.

Because he was not the same kind of person as Jaquan. He was not as gentle as Jaquan, and he did not know how to lower himself in front of women and make some promises.

No one could guarantee the future. It was good enough for him to take care of the present.

The only thing he could be sure of was...

He wanted her.

Lydia.

Chapter 328 The Dog Died Soundlessly and Tracelessly

Many years ago, he had seen a dirty and pitiful little white dog on the street.

He felt that he was like that stray dog.

His mother only cared about his lost sister, and his father only cared about his sick mother.

Only Jaquan cared for him occasionally, like a passerby feeding the dog.

So he picked up the stray dog.

But because his mother was allergic to dog fur, the dog was thrown away the day after he brought it

back.

He had just prepared a nest, food, and water for it.

ww

The next day, it was mercilessly thrown out of the old house by his father.

He had cried and begged his father not to throw the dog out.

He could raise it near his room and not let it see her mother.

After all, their house was so big. So what if he had a pet?

Unfortunately, his father threw the stray dog away without saying a word.

The next day, the washed dog was frozen to death.

Curling up next to his house, it was covered in snow.

It was quietly submerged in the snow.

+

Later on, William often wondered if it would have lived longer if he hadn't brought it back that day.

Even if it wandered outside, it could survive longer with even a few pieces of bones left by the food

stalls.

It didn't treat the Barton family as its home.

Maybe it simply thought it had a home, so after being thrown out, it still lay at the door where it could not avoid the wind and snow, hoping its master could take it back.

Unfortunately, it didn't come.

Although he later understood that because of his mother's health, a slight cold might bring her great pain, not to mention an allergic disease that might affect her life.

He couldn't always not meet his mother, even if he naively wanted to take the dog away from his

mother.

Get Bors

It was impossible to avoid sticking the dog's fur.

He was just sad. Why couldn't his father make it clear to him? Why didn't he find a good place to

raise it?

Why did he leave it outside and leave it to its fate?

After that, he avoided the word "like."

If his love would bring disaster to another person, could he restrain his love?

"William, something seems to have happened to Lydia."

When

William was deep in thought; Cierra, holding her phone, suddenly called out softly.

William immediately came to his sense and put the child aside. "What's wrong?"

"You... have a look in the phone?"

Cierra was also shocked by his reaction and shook her phone.

Before she could finish her words, her phone was robbed away.

When she came to her senses, she saw her phone in William's hand.

Cierra was speechless.

Forget it.

"He is my brother; I can't cross!"

However, even with that being the case, Cierra still disdained his actions.

The man said he didn't like Lydia but was quite honest in his actions.

She didn't say anything to William. She just rested her chin on her hand, looking at him.

It was not a big deal. There were some negative comments about Lydia on the Internet.

When Lydia signed with XR Entertainment, the negative comments caused by Aleah gradually faded away, not to mention that Aleah had already retired from the entertainment industry.

However, as a newcomer, the route given to her by XR Entertainment was focused on filming and did not involve extreme marketing.

Therefore, Lydia had little exposure besides the necessary publicity for the play.

Although her reputation slowly improved, she was just a nobody in the entertainment industry

Get Bogs

Even if she was good at acting, she was still beautiful.

But that was the market.

Moreover, there were many beautiful female artists and actresses with acting skills.

Only the famous stars and the average transparent responses could be seen.

The reason why Lydia was scolded this time was simple. Because she had posted a selfie, the post

texts were the same as the title of a famous book, so the book's fans scolded her for chasing the

book's clout.

There were a lot of likes and comments from the other party.

Words like "not famous, but clout-chasing" were exceptionally polite. It was just a piece of cake for the bad words "Wish her whole family to die." All kinds of humiliation related to women were the most puzzling and shocking. Some even posted photos of Lydia's 'posthumous photo' under the

comments.

Lydia had a brutal temper.

Although the Navarro family ignored her, she had never been abused by them. At least in terms of

material things, they had never mistreated her. She could be regarded as a spoiled lady.

She didn't delete that selfie, nor did she modify the text.

She just posted a new message.

"I'm sorry to have chased the dictionary's clout."

”

However, her sarcastic words caused even more insults.

They even brought up her

her past.

They dug out the rumors that Aleah had given to her to attack her.

Not only in the past, but they also found out more things.

[Is the G o d of Plague (Lydia) crazy? You must be crazy to want to be famous! You want to scold everyone/Oh, I forgot you don't have a mother!]

[Hahaha, you must have hit the nail on the head. Someone's mother was cursed to death by herself. No wonder the Navarro family gave her such a name.]

[Who doesn't know how to talk coquettishly? You tried to clear your name by chasing Mr. Barton of

X Entertainment's clout after sleeping with him, but he didn't even want to support you. You can

only rely on yourself.]

[Maybe it's because she has been slept with too much. Mr. Barton dislikes her for being dirty.]

All kinds of dirty words made William so angry that he laughed.

Get Bonus

“Just because the same words of the name of a book, they insulted others so wantonly?”

Knowing William was in a bad mood, Cierra was terrified that his brother would smash her phone.

There were a lot of photos on her mobile phone, as well as some good design paper s that she was

reluctant to delete!

Fortunately, William was still rational. He threw the phone back, took the laptop to the coffee table, and logged into his work account.

He was still cursing angrily.

“Cici, do you think they are insane? Not to mention that the so-called title of the book is just common words. Even if it is clout-chasing, so what are their rights to say so? I think these people are all girls, and they will use their sore points to humiliate others.”

Wanda said so; someone said she relied on sex to attract Jaquan to become an assistant.

When it was Lydia’s turn, it was the same. It was said that she had washed her name by sleeping with William.

They were thinking about that matter all the time.

Chapter 329 Marriage

Cierra pursed her lips in silence.

She rarely saw William show such emotion.

He was furious.

Most of the time, he was always indifferent to everything.

He was fooling around, trying to hide his true colors.

It seemed that nothing could arouse his interest.

Even though he would occasionally play around with her, if she were to speak about being intimate

with him, then she would be easily fooled by him.

It was just like Lydia.

He obviously liked her, but he had to hide his feelings.

Everyone could see that, but he insisted on denying it.

It was only at this time that he would reveal some of his true colors.

Cierra looked at his cold and hard jaw and did not make a sound to disturb him so he could deal with.

this matter quietly.

After all, Lydia was his contracted artist. As the boss, it was right for him to deal with the affairs of

his employees.

She picked up her mobile phone and planned to chat with Lydia on WhatsApp.

The comments on the Internet could be regarded as a joke, but if they were too harsh, they would always affect one's mood.

Just as she was thinking about what to say, she received a video call from Lydia.

Cierra picked up the call immediately.

A woman's voice came as soon as the video call was connected.

She felt wrong, a little funny, and pretended to be strong on purpose.

"Boohoo, Cici, I've been scolded so badly. I'm so sad. It's the first time that I've been scolded because of this kind of thing. It's OK that I'm scolded because I'm piggybacking on another top celebrity, but how can I be scolded because of a few simple words? There can only be one name in the world. Those who use the last word have to die, right?"

When she finished speaking, the man working in front of the laptop looked up.

Cierra glanced at William, then patiently comforted her.

Get Boyas

"Lydia, don't pay attention to those people. If you want to post it, do it. I'm your most loyal fan, and I'm waiting for your beautiful photos. Besides, isn't the route of our plan clear? Let's shoot a good play. As for the others, treat them as passing flies."

Lydia snorted softly and pouted, still feeling very wronged.

"That makes sense, but I'm still sad. When I was slandered on the Internet before, I had never been

scolded like this. They said that I relied on s**ing... I always take a detour when I see my boss! He's

so fierce. Even if I covet his beauty, I don't have the guts to seduce him!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Cierra felt the office was silent.

She didn't even dare to look at William on the opposite side.

She only knew that he was typing unsteadily.

William stopped what he was doing and leaned back on the sofa to listen to their chat.

They talked about something strange.

He was so fierce.

She coveted his beauty.

But she didn't have the guts to seduce him.

It was hard for Cierra to imagine Lydia's mental state as she said those words.

She wanted to sneak away with her phone but didn't dare.

She could only continue the topic with Lydia under William's gaze.

"William isn't that fierce, right..."

"That's because you're her younger sister. He can't bear to be mean to you. You don't know what kind of expression he has every time he sees me! His pressure as a leader is too strong to scare me,

like a dean in school."

'..... You are exaggerated, is this William?"

Cierra couldn't help but glance at William as she carefully probed.

Lydia was also sincere and replied severely, "It's not exaggerated. After all, our boss is more handsome than those young boys in the entertainment industry. The dean is usually bald. I really can't imagine how our boss is as a bald!"

Get Bors

William was speechless.

Cierra was speechless when she heard this. Although William was right before her, she couldn't help but laugh. "It's indeed a little hard to imagine."

"Well, let's not talk about this. Please continue to pity me."

Lydia didn't say much about William before mentioning how she had been scolded.

It was not that she was scolded for no reason. The main reason was that the famous novel had

recently begun to film and television. The project had been settled, but the male and female leads

were not yet confirmed.

XR Entertainment would never give up a famous IP address on an internet-based rumor. For the sake of the company's artists, they had to send someone in even if they had to spend money.

It just so happened that Lydia had sent these words.

Usually, it was just simple words, nothing special.

This was her usual style.

She took a picture and randomly chose artistic words.

She had gone through all the dictionaries.

But it was her first scold because of the same name.

The understanding of book fans was that Lydia was just a fangirl. They felt that she had the support of XR Entertainment behind her back, so she had already gotten the role.

As a result, a fierce battle began.

Lydia cried out, "If it weren't for so many people scolding me today, I wouldn't have known that there was such a good book in the world! Recently, I've been scolded crazy by the Navarro family. I can't wait to soak in the script and travel in it. I don't have time to read other things."

Cierra got to the point. "Your family..."

"What's wrong?"

Lydia shrugged. When the Navarro family was mentioned, she suddenly calmed down and said, "It's nothing. It's still the same as before. They said that I'm a low-class actress in the entertainment industry. They asked me to go back and pick a good match."

Perhaps she was disappointed enough and couldn't have any other emotions.

Cierra was silent for a moment.

She didn't know much about the Navarro family.

Get Bogas

She had heard that Lydia's mother had died after giving birth to Lydia. The head of the Navarro family was very fond of Lydia's mother. He stubbornly believed that Lydia had killed her mother, so he also hated Lydia.

As those fans said, her father hatred her and was full of malice.

Unsurprisingly, calling her the G o d of Plague made her terrible.

The nursery rhyme was also sung. Children without mothers were like grass; children with mothers were like treasures.

Which child in the world wished that they were born without a mother?

She was also charged with killing his mother.

For a moment, Cierra didn't know how to comfort Lydia.

She thought, "Perhaps this feeling is the same as when my mother accidentally lost me. She constantly hates herself in her heart."

The only difference was that even her father hated her.

Not just herself.

"Lydia, just follow your heart. Don't compromise with them."

After a long time, Cierra finally said so.

Who could guarantee her future life if she was forced to get married to another person?

It would be fine if the other party's family treated her well. But what could she do if, like most play boys, his wife was just a decoration, and they should still find other women outside?

Once they got married, they could not divorce at will.

Too many benefits were involved, and even she would not be herself.

Not to mention that the Navarro family didn't like Lydia at all. She had no reliable family, so why should she wrong herself?

Chapter 330 Do You Want to Go Back to New York With Me?

Besides, William had not married yet.

Although it seemed there was little hope for William to her husband based on her attitude, in any case, William was much better than most of the play boys in New York.

At the very least, Lydia wouldn't suffer if she married into the Barton family, right?

But marriage still depended on the parties involved.

Although partial to William, she still respected Lydia's thoughts and would not force her will on

Lydia.

When Lydia heard her words, the haze seemed to have been dispelled. She smiled gently and said, "Don't worry, Cici. I wouldn't have been like this if I had compromised with the Navarro family. I'm an obnoxious person."

She was the only one in the entertainment industry who could continue to mock those netizens and ignore her popularity after being scolded.

Which celebrity didn't apologize first when quarreling with the netizens?

.She was adding fuel to the fire.

–Even Lydia herself felt that it was mad.

However, she was such a person. If she were unhappy, she would fight back.

Cierra also liked her personality.

She compromised in everything because she used to be too docile in the Boyle family, so she was very much looking forward to such a situation.

Even though she had learned to resist now, she still felt a little regretful every time she thought of

1.

She probably hoped that she could become brave in the past.

She glanced at William, who stared at the laptop. "Lydia, don't worry too much. William will ask someone to deal with the things on the Internet. Don't pay too much attention to them. As for your family, we need to stick to our own opinions. They can't kidnap you to get married, can they?"

Lydia let out a bitter smile with an unnatural look. "I don't know. What if..."

It seemed that they would tie her up to get married.

Besides, she might not even need the certificate.

All they needed to do was to send her to another house like a commodity.

Get Bogus

The so-called upper-class circle had done some dirty things. If such a thing happened, Lydia would

not surprise.

Cierra could tell what she was thinking. "Don't be so pessimistic. Everything will be fine," said her.

She didn't know what to say except for such a few words.

She could not empathize with Lydia, who she had never experienced as her before, so she did not

know how to comfort her.

Like many people who had never met her, they just advised her to behave herself and have a family

to support her...

How easy it was to say!

As a few simple words took away all their pain.

Lydia looked around.

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With a slightly worried expression, she curled her lips and comforted her instead.

"Don't worry. I'm just kidding. What kind of society is this? There's no reason to kidnap me.

Besides, I've been busy recently. I've been staying in the crew all day long. There are so many -people. They don't have the guts to kidnap me. But I'm so tired. I'm busy every day. I want to have dinner with you. I don't know if you'll return to New York."

"Of course, I will return to New York. I didn't do anything wrong. Why can't I go back to New York?"

Cierra knew that Lydia was trying to change the topic, so she was extremely cooperative and didn't dwell on those stupid things from before.

Forget about taking advantage of popularity and being forced to unite by marriage.

Go to hell!

They began to talk about other things and changed the unpleasant topic with a smile.

It was only when Sarah called and said that Mr. Mayo's plane was about to arrive and asked them to send him off that Cierra reluctantly hung up the phone.

"I suddenly want to go back to New York."

Thinking that Mr. Mayo was going back, Lydia was also in New York, and many of her friends were in L'Opera Restaurant; Cierra felt a little nostalgic.

William put away the laptop on the table, held Will's hand, and looked up at Cierra, "I plan to go back tomorrow morning. Do you want to come with me?"

"What?"

The news came a little suddenly.

Get Bogus

Even though it was within Cierra's expectations, she still couldn't help but feel astonished.

William glanced at her and said, "I'm going back to New York, and so is Freddy. Do you want to

come back with me?"

When he returned, he had to take his sister with him to pursue his wife.

It was so awkward.

Cierra couldn't help but laugh.

Although she wanted to be with William, her rationality still held the upper hand.

She refused.

"I'm afraid I don't have time during this period. There are still some things to do in the hospital. In addition, the studio has just been completed, and there is still follow-up work. I have also told you about the things of Mom. Dr. Charles is willing to stay to help Mom to recuperate. I can't leave him

alone."

William could ask Cierra didn't care about Draven in the hospital, but it was hard for him to say anything about Dr. Charles.

Moreover, Dr. Charles had come to Los Angeles for Cierra's cooking skills. As soon as he had agreed to treat their mother, the chef followed him back to New York. What was Dr. Charles doing here?

Wasn't let her irresponsible?

Although William looked a little dissatisfied, he did not say anything.

Cierra couldn't bear to argue with him and followed behind him pitifully. "Why do I feel bad to

separate from you suddenly."

"You know that too."

William glanced at Cierra.

And there was a rare hint of emotion in his tone.

He felt terrible too.

Since he picked her up and recognized her as a member of the Barton family, she had lived with him and had spent the longest time with him.

If possible, he would like to always take Cierra with him.

In her brother's eyes, no matter how old she was, she was always the youngest and the princess in their hearts who would never grow up.

Get Boros

Children constantly need to be taken care of. Only by taking care of her with him could he take good

care of her.

If she was away a little, he might be worried about her.

Unfortunately, they all had their own things to do.

He couldn't.

Moreover, he also knew that Cierra was not someone who could not withstand setbacks.

Even if she encountered difficulties, she could rely on herself and didn't need her brothers' help.

But there were still many things he should be worried about.

William opened the office door and began nagging before he bought the tickets to leave.

"Don't mess around here if I'm not in front of you. If you have any trouble, please get in touch with

Jaquan in time. In addition, if..."

"William, what kind of trouble can I have? Aren't you worried too much?"

Cierra couldn't help but frown her nose.

William glanced at her and said, "You also said that you've only been back for a few days, but you've already started going to the hospital all day."

"That's not me..."

"You're involved, aren't you?"

William interrupted her seriously with a rugged look.

"Cici, I don't know what you think of Draven now, but we're not fools. It's clear what he's thinking. It's hard to say if he'll blame it on you again. You're as soft-hearted and innocent as Mom. What if you're cheated by him again?"

"I won't, William."

Cierra also looked back at him thoughtfully, her tone solemn.

"I'm not a fool. How could I fall into a trap twice?"