

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 336

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Chapter 336 What Do You Want From Me?

Charle was furious. Just as he was about to curse, his wife next to him stopped him.

“You silly child, it’s not like we disagree with you marrying Ms. Navarro. Why are you in such a hurry? If you go alone, what will the Navarro family think of her? By asking your father to go with you means that we value the girl and support her, understand?”

William looked at her mother silently.

He wasn’t too surprised that Sarah knew Lydia’s name.

After what he had said in the afternoon, it was customary for his mother to ask about it from Cici.

If she didn’t know the name of Lydia, he would probably be shocked.

He remained silent.

“I heard from Cici that Ms. Navarro is not in a good situation in the Navarro family. Her family doesn’t like her at all. They want to marry her off casually to help the family business, right?”

A hint of impatience appeared on William’s handsome face.

“Hmm,” said him softly.

“That’s right. The Navarro family doesn’t treat Ms. Navarro well. What will she think if we don’t pay more attention to her?”

Sarah was exasperated at his failure to live up to her expectations.

The Navarro family had always treated Nydia as goods and traded her as if they were selling their

daughter, which made Lydia sad.

If the Barton family didn't do their best, wouldn't their attitude be even worse?

If Ms. Navarro knew about this, who knew how she would think of her stup*d son?

Was William Pity her?

Or was it just because he valued her beauty that he discussed their marriage with the Navarro family alone?

Instead of being suspicious in marriage, giving a girl a complete sense of security from the beginning was better.

After listening to his mother's words, he was not

He could only ponder in silence.

to respond.

As his mother had said, Lydia was not favored in the Navarro family.

When he noticed that he had different feelings for Lydia as early as in New York, he investigated the Navarro family.

Just like the rumors in the circle, the Navarro family regarded Lydia as an enemy.

As for Lydia, she has also gone against her family.

The Navarro family wanted her to be a lady of a wealthy family, but she insisted on filming in the entertainment industry. The Navarro family felt she had a low-class job and slandered her online. They were so angry they wanted to tie her up and take her back.

Of course, this didn't affect William's interest in Lydia.

He would still habitually pay attention to her.

It's obviously one

obedient but pretended she was powerful.

He didn't intend to marry Lydia.

At least he didn't intend to do that when she was single.

However, the phone call in the afternoon made him a little unhappy.

At the thought that she would be tied up and sent to someone else, a violent factor began to spread in his heart.

Therefore, he had an impulsive idea.

"Anyway, it's better to choose him than to find someone to marry."

The Barton family's business was enormous, and the Navarro family couldn't compare. If the Navarro family had that kind of intention, they would definitely be willing.

He was also willing to marry Lydia ... Therefore, he was the best choice for Lydia.

Thinking that

dia secretly scolded him and would be tied to him, the joy in his heart increased.

He naturally understood his mother's words.

So he agreed to go with Charle. "Mom, since you've said so, let the older man go with me."

His attitude was relaxed, but his words were merciless.

Hearing this, Charle finally couldn't control his temper. "You unlucky child, how can you talk to me like that?"

He would have thrown the slippers at him if it weren't for Sarah.

William was not afraid at all. "To tell you the truth, you're already an old man."

"Hey, you brat!"

Unlike the merchants' pleasant atmosphere, the hospital atmosphere seemed to be much heavier.

Since Bruno came to the ward with Cierra, the atmosphere in the ward had been tense.

Draven was lying on the hospital bed, and Ryan, sitting on the sofa, didn't show him mercy.

However, considering Cierra's feelings, he merely said those words strangely. He did not do anything excessive.

After all, it had been a few days, and Draven had almost finished scolding him.

Bruno was thick-skinned enough to make Ryan feel inferior.

There was a strange silence in the ward. There was no other sound except for the sound of bowls and fork colliding.

Cierra was also used to this kind of atmosphere.

She had nothing to say to Draven.

For her, he was just a responsibility now.

It was like paying her salary and working for him to repay his kindness.

It was not like they were old friends. There was no need for them to say anything.

The deadlock was broken by the person in the hospital bed.

"I plan to leave the hospital tomorrow. I'll go back tonight. You don't have to come tomorrow."

Cierra blinked.

She looked at the person lying on the bed.

His body was still wrapped in a lot of gauze.

Left arm, leg, and... his face.

He looked like a seriously injured patient. Was he going to be discharged from the hospital just like that?

It was not as easy as she had imagined. Cierra couldn't help but frown and say, "But you haven't recovered yet. What if you get infected just like that?"

Draven ate with one hand. Even though his face was covered with gauze, one could only see his dark

eyes, full of mess nobility.

He slowly took a bite of the food. "Since I'm discharged from the hospital, it naturally has nothing to do with you. Don't worry; you don't need to be responsible for my follow-up injuries."

Cierra's frown deepened. "But I told you, I'll be responsible for all your medical and daily expenses before you recover. Is this how you lose your temper?"

The people who were eating paused.

Then, a chuckle escaped from his nose.

"It's not like I'm unable to walk. It's just some superficial wounds. I only apply ointment to my wounds every day when I'm hospitalized. It doesn't matter where I am. What's more, Miss Barton is unwilling to take care of me. Why must I make things difficult for you in the hospital?"

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Cierra was silent for a moment.

Indeed, she didn't want to take care of him.

After all, she had to rely on her responsibilities to send him food and accommodation daily.

What he said was right.

However, when these words came out of his mouth, they made Cierra slightly apologetic.

She looked at the side of his face wrapped in gauze.

“What do

you

want? What do you want me to do?”

Chapter 337 Undisputable

“Draven Trevino, I admit I was reluctant to come to the hospital to care for you.”

Cierra made it clear and looked at him thoughtfully.

“If I make you unhappy while I care for you, you can tell me directly. There’s no need to joke about your health.”

After everything that had happened, Cierra knew she could no longer cling to him as she did three years ago.

If she had known that he was injured and hospitalized three years ago, she would have stayed in the ward every day for fear that he would be hungry and cold.

She would still follow him to the hospital even if he were not injured because of her.

Even if he were injured because of Aleah, she would not care.

But things were different now.

Before loving others, she wanted to love herself first.

The broken glass could no longer be restored to its original state. She no longer only had eyes for Draven.

She was tired of seeing him, let alone taking care of him.

Draven was aware of his current situation.

At first, he was satisfied to see her every day.

It was fine even if she was unwilling as long as she could appear before him.

But after that, Bruno followed her every day. Bruno even occasionally protected her and asked her in a low voice.

They were so intimate that it was... very eye-catching.

If seeing her pay the price this way, he would rather endure life without her.

He glanced flatly at the man behind Cierra and spoke slowly.

“I’m not unhappy, and I’m not joking about my health. I’m worried you will be unhappy when you see me, so I want to leave the hospital early. It’s good for both of us.”

Cierra was silent for a moment.

She could tell that Draven was throwing a tantrum.

It was as if he had returned to the arrogant look when he hadn’t apologized to her in the past.

Compared to how he had humbled himself a few days ago and refused to fight back after being beaten up by William, Mr. Trevino, who was wrapped like a mummy now, was more like himself.

It was understandable.

The man who used to be high and mighty suddenly burned his skin, and even his face might leave traces. In addition, he had been lying in bed for the past few days, which was torture.

Not to mention him, even an ordinary person might be unable to adapt.

Cierra tried her best to sound calm.

“Draven, can you talk to me nicely if you are dissatisfied? Your current physical condition makes it unsuitable for you to be discharged from the hospital. Even if you only apply some medicine and injections in the hospital now, you can at least observe your recovery in real time. Your injuries might be infected after you are discharged from the hospital.

“Have you considered the consequences?”

She frowned and seriously educated the man on the hospital bed.

Unfortunately, the man did not appreciate it.

“I asked to be discharged from the hospital myself. No matter what happens next, it has nothing to do with you.”

Draven leaned against the custom-made pillow expressionlessly to rest.

Because of the large-scale burn on his back, he could only lean against one or two support points on

his shoulder in such a strange way.

And it was obvious that some parts of it were wrapped in gauze.

Cierra didn't know if there was any injury, but looking at it made her uncomfortable.

“Do you have to bad yourself like this and make me feel guilty on purpose?”

After staring at the bandage for a long time, she finally couldn't help roaring.

∩

The room fell silent.

Even Ryan, who had just finished eating on the sofa and was about to clean up the table, was

stunned.

He glanced at the bed in confusion and stood in a daze, not knowing whether to continue.

Making a scene didn't seem reasonable, but this stalemate was not a solution.

It was not until Bruno, who had been standing there, winked at him and asked him to go out that he carefully put down the things and left the room to the other two.

It was also the first time Ryan did not make sarcastic remarks in front of Bruno. Instead, he calmly followed his elder brother out.

However, his face immediately changed after the ward door was closed.

“Bruno, are you crazy? Is it interesting for you to follow Cici all day long?”

“Is there a problem with me pursuing Cici?”

Compared to Ryan, Bruno spoke his mind more straightforwardly.

He removed his glasses, wiped them, and put them in his pocket. He was probably afraid that his hot-tempered brother would beat him up as soon as he said that, so they looked at each other with similar eyes.

“She’s single now, and I don’t have a girlfriend. We’re both unmarried. It’s not surprising that I have feelings for her.”

His light tone and his eyes immediately made Ryan angry.

He detested having an older brother like Bruno. Naturally, he hated having something similar to

him.

That pair of eyes undoubtedly reminded him that they were blood brothers and reminded him of the scene of praying for him in his memory.

“You want to pursue Cici? Are you worthy of her? You can even abandon the people around you at will. If Cici agrees, maybe she will be abandoned by your so-called interests one day!”

Bruno looked at him silently.

Unlike his younger brother, who was full of hostility, he was as calm.

He was not disturbed by Ryan at all.

But...

Some emotions changed in his black eyes, but he quickly quieted down.

He put one hand in his trousers pocket and said, “Ryan, you’re not young anymore. It would be best if you understood why I left back then. Why do you still look so ignorant?”

“But the fact was...”

Ryan sneered. “The first time you met me? I’ve had such a bad temper since childhood, so I can’t learn your hypocrisy. Even if you left for a reason, so what? Do you have to take the West family’s

blood-stained money? Can you make time flow backward and return Grandpa to me?”

He suppressed his emotions and said in a low voice.

But the corridor was quiet, and the echo lingered.

Bruno loosened his grip and said, "People can't come back to life after they die. I'm sorry

what happened to Grandpa."

"Sorry? Can you pretend that nothing happened just because you said sorry?"

Ryan sneered and glared at him with red eyes.

The latter remained expressionless.

Bruno lowered his gaze. No one knew what he was thinking.

about

When he left, he was thinking about how to win the trust of that sc*mbag from the West family and

then uproot him.

To put on a show, he didn't tell the Cambre family about his plan.

He was taken back to be the so-called young master of the West family.

It was also because he had lived in the West's house and remembered that he did not belong to them.

that Bruno made such a decision.

The only miscalculation was his grandpa's health.

He didn't expect that his grandpa would be so angry when he went back. He was so mad that his body couldn't hold on any longer.

He was responsible for this matter.

It was understandable that Ryan blamed him for his grandfather's death.

Chapter 338 We Have to See Him

Just as he said to Ryan, he did not ask for forgiveness.

"Grandpa's death was largely my fault, so I won't argue with you. If you want to scold or give me a

few punches to vent your anger, I can choose not to fight back. But I don't think this is why I can't

pursue Cici.”

Bruno looked at Ryan seriously.

“Given the current situation of the West family, I don’t think there will be another fork in the road for me to choose to abandon my family. Moreover, even if such a thing happens in the future, even if I leave Cici, Cici will be well protected by his family.”

“You’re really…”

Hearing his words, Ryan felt that the person before him was very self-righteous.

In a most serious tone, he said that if Cierra were abandoned in the future, he would not consider her feelings.

This kind of person didn’t even know whether he was hypocritical or sincere!

Bruno seemed to have seen through what he was thinking and said to him calmly, “Ryan, I’ll tell

you again. You’re no longer a child. Don’t be as childish as before. Humans are all like this, seeking

profit and avoiding harm. I’m just giving the answer based on your question. Why are you looking at me like that? Most questions in this world don’t have ideal answers.”

For example, the questions were all at a constant speed during an exam without considering the

friction.

But friction was everywhere, and the car couldn’t maintain a constant speed.

Bruno would still choose the same path if he could repeat it.

He also hoped that his grandfather could live well. He also hoped that his grandfather could live to see him push the scumbag who had killed his mother into a desperate situation and watch the West family fall into his hands’ step by step.

However, the reality was not what he had hoped for.

The dead can’t be reborn;

The past couldn’t be changed.

Hearing his high-sounding words, Ryan sneered.

He didn't want to argue with him anymore. He found a chair in front of the ward and sat down with a

stern expression.

Chapter 338 We Have to See Him

99.19%

Get Bogus

"You can pursue her if you want. I don't think Cici's taste is that bad!"

"That may not be the case."

Bruno chuckled and glanced at the tightly shut door of the ward.

"She's even interested in people like Draven. I'm at least better than him regarding liking her."

Ryan's face darkened utterly. "Don't forget that there's still a Barton family! Even if Cici likes you,

the Barton family may not like the West family!"

A family business that relied on illegal trade, and then there was a murder case. According to the

importance of the Barton family, they would not quickly marry Cici to Bruno.

Their father slept with a woman when his wife was pregnant,

and he made the pregnant die with her child; who knew if his son would do this or not?

Even if Bruno was his first wife's child.

And the truth was just as Ryan had expected.

In the Barton mansion, the three men at the scene did not look good after hearing Bruno West's

name and resume.

"Mr. West? Which Mr. West?"

"Bruno West, the person who came with Draven last time was Ryan West. If everything is fine with my information, although Ryan West has been drinking and playing abroad these days, he is pretty

capable. He studied computer science and is a hacker. He has helped a lot with data maintenance in

the country.

“As for what he did after returning to the country, I don’t know. I just heard from Harold that when

Cici returned to the country, that guy investigated her. He should be working for Draven and even

robbed the business from Bruno.”

When William heard about the West family, he briefly told them what he knew.

However, what he knew was all about Ryan. He did not know much about Bruno, who was interested

in Cierra.

“The man of the West family can’t be with Cici.”

Jaquan, sitting on the other side of the sofa, answered directly.

“Putting aside Ryan, just the interpersonal relationships of the West family are already in a mess. When Cici comes back, let’s have a good talk with her. Marriage is not a trivial matter, not to

mention that she has to integrate into another family after she gets married.”

Chapter 338 We Have to See Him

99.26%

They were very dissatisfied with the West family.

Get Bogos

What kind of child would a man who once had an affair when his wife was pregnant and even hid her

body directly?

Even if the two men of the West family were innocent and were adopted by their grandfather, they would still be looked down upon by Jaquan.

The two brothers were mortal enemies when they met.

One would instead recognize someone else as his elder brother. He worked for others and colluded

with the other party to attack his elder brother and steal his cooperation case, which showed that

his family background could not have been better.

There would naturally be a lot of conflicts between the two brothers in the future.

Jaquan didn't want his sister to marry into such a family, no matter how much she liked him.

Like in the past, no matter how much she liked him, it was still a tragedy.

However, Sarah disagreed. "But if the two children like each other..."

"How could it be so easy for Cici to fall in love with someone?"

Before Sarah could finish her words, William interrupted her.

He had seen how much Cierra cared about that sc*mbag, Draven, when she was abroad.

How should he describe it?

It would not be an exaggeration to call her a love-sick fool.

She had been driven to that kind of place by her husband without getting a penny.

She was still waiting eagerly, thinking that someone would come to pick her up sooner or later.

She called Draven every day, wrote a letter to him in her notebook, wrote a diary, and wrote her love

for him.

No one knew how much Cierra used to like Draven.

Until she was injured by him badly.

She finally couldn't believe love.

After that, she never wrote again.

She would no longer wait for the call from the other side of the ocean or call back.

She began to learn self-respect, planting roses by herself and inserting withered roses into the soil

Chapter 335 We Have to See Him

Get Borus

again to nourish herself.

There was no lack of people pursuing her abroad.

She didn't know if it was because of morality or something else, but she always refused them directly as a married woman.

But it could also be seen that she didn't want to fall in love anymore.

She had been hurt so severely that she couldn't give away their intimate relationship so easily.

Therefore, William concluded.

His little sister would not easily accept Bruno.

Sarah did not understand this and still had some hope, "What if your little sister likes him? You can't stop her when love comes. As her elder brothers, you can't be too tough. Even if Bruno is not

suitable, don't go too far."

She didn't attach much importance to people's family backgrounds. After all, the world did not

value her husband when she married him.

For Sarah, nothing could compare to his daughter's fondness.

"Let's talk about this when Cici comes back. Mom, you've said that Cici didn't agree with him yet.

There's no hurry."

Jaquan interrupted the conversation and concluded indifferently.

"As for Bruno, didn't he send Cici back tonight? We have to see him first. We can't just listen to

Cici."

As elder brothers, they couldn't watch their younger sister live badly.

It was the second time.

Chapter 338 We Have to See Him

Chapter 339 Caught Off Guard

Cierra left the hospital.

After the two brothers of the West family went out, the ward suddenly quieted down for a moment.

The atmosphere was so deathly silent that it was slightly strange.

In the end, the deadlock was broken by Cierra. She apologized to Draven.

"I'm sorry that I didn't consider your feeling. I know I didn't put on a good face before you these days. If you want to be discharged from the hospital because of this, I'll hire a nurse for you and transfer the food to you, OK?"

She tried to sound as calm as possible.

From Draven's point of view, it was indeed annoying to see a sullen-faced and reluctant person come to bring him food and take care of him all day.

However, from her own point of view, Cierra could not accompany him with a smile every day.

She might as well compromise and hire someone to take care of him.

She didn't consider it thoroughly. She thought her grandfather was also in the hospital and took care of him simultaneously.

Therefore, her apology was sincere.

No matter what, she still hoped he would be healthy and safe and recover.

The grievances couldn't be offset, but she didn't want to be mixed up.

After Cierra finished her proposal, she didn't hear any response from Draven for a long time.

She got up from the chair and put away the bowls and fork.

"If you don't speak, I'll take it as a tacit admission. Your body belongs to you. Whether from the perspective of you saving my grandfather or the fact that we used to be friends, I still hope you can get better."

“Cierra...”

After Cierra took the table on the bed, Draven finally said.

He looked at Cierra seriously.

“It’s not because of you that I lost my temper. On the contrary, no matter how you treat me, I will be delighted if you can come. I just...”

His lips were parched, and the skin on his face was already wrapped in large patches, so it was

Chapter 339 Caught Off Guard

99 47%

Get Bonus

apparent.

As he spoke, she looked over him inadvertently.

He said slowly in a slightly hoarse voice, “I just feel that you are unhappy to see me every day. In addition, you always let Bruno follow you, so my tone is not very good today. I should be the one to

apologize.”

Cierra stood by the bed and looked at him silently for a while.

He was very pitiful at the moment.

It was not only because he was lying on the hospital bed but also because of his tone.

It was as if he was afraid she would abandon and leave him alone.

What did he look like?

He looked like her pet dog and tied it to a pillar before the convenience store. Ultimately, because

she was too focused on choosing goods and had sat in the convenience store for too long, he ignored it and let it wait in the cold wind and rain for too long.

It was a kind of pitiful grievance.

“Then what do you want me to do?”

Cierra stared at his thin lips for a while before speaking again.

“Draven, I don’t want anything to do with you now, but I’m obliged to be responsible for you, so I’ll

try my best to fulfill your request. But the premise is that I promise you that I won’t have any extra feelings for you. I have to take care of you. Do you understand?”

They were all adults, so they could see what was on their minds.

Cierra couldn’t guess what had happened to Draven while she was in Los Angeles, which had caused

his mind to change so suddenly.

But she was very clear-headed. She should cut off all ties with him.

In her opinion, giving him hope was equivalent to turning herself into another Aleah.

She didn’t want to...

She didn’t like it either.

Draven closed his eyes and thought for a while.

He opened his eyes again and chuckled.

“I know.”

Chapter 339-Caught Off Guard

99.52%

Get Boos

There was loneliness between his eyebrows.

So what if there was no possibility of reconciliation?

He just wanted to see her.

So he quickly made his decision.

“Since you said that it’s your duty, please continue. I’ll listen to you and stay in the hospital. When the doctor says I can be discharged from the hospital, I’ll make other plans, OK?”

Cierra wanted to roll his eyes at him.

Why did he become so

Pros?

“OK?”

It was not her body.

“I’ll send the food to the hospital as usual. Take good care of yourself.”

Without saying

anything else, Cierra calmly walked to the sofa and cleaned Ryan’s bowl and fork.

She closed the lunch box lid and was about to leave when she saw Draven staring straight at her.

She hesitated for a moment before saying it.

“If there’s nothin

else, I’ll;

I’ll go home first and come to see you tomorrow.”

She turned around. As soon as she stepped forward, she was interrupted by the man’s hoarse voice again.

“Cierra...”

He stubbornly called her by her nickname with a deep look.

“Did you take care of me just out of obligation?”

For a moment, there were other emotions.

Worried, distressed...

Or she hoped that he would die directly in the fire.

He expected her answers.

He also fixed his eyes on her.

Even if it was a bad answer, he was satisfied.

At least it proved that he was still in her heart.

Chapter 339-Caught Off Guard

00.58%

Whether it was the friendship of growing up together or the retribution he had done later, it made her have complaints.

In the end, she would never forget him.

Unfortunately, the person he cared about seemed to know how to stab him in the heart.

Cierra didn't even turn around to look at him, her indifferent tone still the same.

"What do you think?"

"If it weren't for the fact that you saved my grandfather and simply rushed into the fire to get injured, I wouldn't have come to the hospital to see you."

"Draven, can you not ask these meaningless questions in the future?"

She finally glanced at him indifferently.

It injured him very much..

In the past, he had been indifferent to her. He had even thought that she was being unreasonable.

No matter what, he had looked at her with prejudice, and she treated him back.

Was it a meaningless question?

How could it be meaningless?

For him, it meant a lot.

As long as she cared about him a little, he felt it was worth it and might even die.

But now, it seemed to have become a moral blackmail.

He closed his eyes dejectedly and didn't want to talk anymore.

The wounds on his body were painful and itchy as if they would tear him apart.

He could only keep thinking about the past, trying to transfer the pain from his body.

But when he closed his eyes, his five senses were particularly keen.

Hearing Cierra's footsteps, his heart tightened, and he felt reluctant to part with her.

If possible, he hoped that she could stay.

However, there was no solution to this question.

When he heard the ward door open, he waited for it to close again.

He imagined the back of a heartless woman.

Chapter 335 Caught Off Guard

99.64%

Get Bonus

But after a long time, there was no sound of closing the door.

Finally, he couldn't help but open his eyes.

He was caught off guard by her look.

Cierra was also stunned for a moment. She probably didn't expect that Draven would suddenly open his eyes.

99,70%

Chapter 340 It's You

Cierra didn't avoid his gaze. She put one hand on the doorknob and said in the same tone.

"Remember to drink some water later. If it's inconvenient, ask Ryan to wet your mouth with cotton

swabs."

As soon as she finished speaking, she no longer stayed in the ward.

The door of the ward was gently closed, making a light sound."

In the room, Draven didn't seem to understand what she meant.

He blinked and then touched his lips. He felt a little pain, but he didn't move. Instead, he grinned.

Ryan pushed the door open and entered the ward. He saw such a scene.

Draven was smiling foolishly like a big shot in a TV series. Those who didn't know the truth would

think that he was mad.

“Hey, Draven, are you all right?”

Ryan looked at Draven, who seemed to have been possessed by someone else. For a moment, he didn't dare to come in. He stood at the door of the ward with a look of disgust.

“What did Miss Barton say to make you change your attitude so quickly? Didn't you look like you didn't want to be provoked now? Now you're laughing so happily. Aren't you afraid that the wound on your face will be torn apart?”

“Get out!”

Draven glared at him.

Probably because of Ryan's words, he felt a little pain in the place where his face was touched and finally restrained his expression.

But it was apparent that even though his smile was wholly restrained, he was clearly in a good

mood.

Ryan clicked his tongue, closed the door, pulled a chair over, and went to the bedside.

“Tell me, what did Cici say to you?”

He looked him up and down. “She asked you to pour me some water. My mouth is dry.”

“That's it?”

Ryan hadn't even sat down yet.

Draven replied thoughtfully, “Yes.”

Chapter 340-it's You

99.77%

Get Bopus

Ryan was speechless.

F**k?!

In the end, Ryan couldn't help cursing in his heart.

If he didn't want to say it, then so be it. What kind of reason was this?

How could he be so happy to ask someone to pour him a glass of water? What was wrong with his

mind?

Ryan angrily filled his cup with water. The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. In the

end, he couldn't help but blurt it out.

After taking two sips of water, Draven's hoarse voice softened a little.

He looked up at the unhappy man and spat out the words lightly.

"You don't understand."

Ryan was speechless.

"F**k!"

After coming out of Draven's ward, Cierra apologized to Bruno.

"I'm sorry, Bruno."

"Sorry to keep you waiting."

"It doesn't matter. I was going to send you to the hospital anyway. It's only right for me to wait for

you."

Bruno was as polite as ever. He remembered to take the lunch box from her hand.

"Besides, I'm

waiting to return with you for a free meal. It's only right that I wait for you.!

The joking words immediately made the atmosphere relaxed.

Cierra smiled. "The more, the merrier. You're welcome to join us at any time."

Bruno also smiled. "How is he? Has he been coaxed? Or does he have to leave the hospital?"

The person he was referring to was none other than Draven.

Cierra sighed softly and helplessly, "It's not a coaxing. Do I still need to coax him at his age? I just communicated with him for a while. Whether he can be discharged from the hospital naturally depends on the doctor."

Bruno nodded. "That's good."

Chapter 340's You

99.85%

Get Bonus

Cierra glanced at Bruno, dressed in a suit and leather shoes, and couldn't help but sigh. "If only he were as mature as you. It wouldn't be so troublesome to get injured."

Bruno pressed the elevator button. Behind his glasses, his eyes flickered.

He let out a low laugh.

It was apparent that he was happy.

However, he was still very restrained when he spoke.

"

"The living environment is different. If you know about it, you should know what happened to my family. Ryan and I grew up in the Cambre family, so our personalities naturally differ. Besides, not everyone in the world is steady and mature. There is a price to pay for something."

Cierra was silent as she looked at the two people in the mirror in the elevator.

Bruno was right.

Different environments naturally lead to different personalities.

As far as Cierra could remember, the two elders of the Trevino family were quite strict with Draven.

In terms of studies, they almost forced him to study.

But in other aspects, they were good to him.

In a sense, Draven had been pampered since he was a child.

In addition to Aleah, his life had been smooth sailing.

Even when Ernest passed away and was in the most challenging time in the Trevino Group, Ernest

paved the way for him, and she secretly helped him.

Although he had experienced hardships, it was not difficult compared to most people.

He was childish and had the capital to be immature.

As Bruno had said, maturity came at a price.

When the elevator stopped on the first floor, Cierra and Bruno walked out together. At the same

time, a smile appeared on her face.

What did it have to do with her, whether Draven was childish or not?

All she needed to do was to fulfill her duty.

Half an hour later, Cierra returned to Barton's house.

Counting the time,

Chapter 340's You

99.92%

the food in the kitchen was served.

Get Borts

Most of the dishes were made by Mrs. Taylor, and a few were made by Cierra alone for the patients

in the hospital and the "family doctor," Dr. Charles.

"You're back? Go wash your hands and eat!"

When Sarah saw her daughter coming back, she couldn't help smiling.

Of course, she didn't forget Bruno, who suddenly came to eat. "Bruno, are you free to come today? Coincidentally, I've asked Mrs. Taylor to prepare more food tonight. Come and sit down!"

Because William had returned, they cooked more food in the evening; it was OK if there were more

people.

Bruno met the other members of the Barton family before sitting down.

But in contrast, Jaquan and the others didn't look well.

Charle did show him some respect and chatted with him with Jaquan.

William didn't give him any respect.

He took up the initially reserved seat for Cierra and sat directly opposite Bruno. As a result, Cierra

had no choice but to move forward and sit between him and Sarah.

"William, did Mom and Dad not reach an agreement?"

When Cierra thought he was in a bad mood because of Lydia's matter, she quietly came over and

asked.

William sneered. "How is that possible?"

Not to mention that they had reached an agreement.

Even if they disagreed, it would be the same for him to go alone.

However, after thinking about it, he felt it was better to go with his father.

Hearing this, Cierra was a little surprised, "Then why do you look like someone owes you money?"

"It's because of you."

William glanced at her. "Who else owes me money?"

Cierra was silent for a moment.

She wanted to touch William's head and ask, "Are you all right?"

Cierra couldn't pay attention to him, so she asked no more questions and sat properly.