

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 351

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 351

Chapter 351 Do You Want to Know?

Clark nodded at her and took the daily necessities from her without saying a word.

“Let’s go.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he left.

He was very cold.

Wilson explained, “This is his character. Never mind.”

Cierra followed Wilson and said with a gentle smile, “Okay.”

Of course, she didn’t mind.

There were a lot of people who cherish Cierra.

She would repay those who treated her well.

wiss

As for those who didn’t like her, she could treat them with the same attitude.

There was no need to wrong herself for the sake of so-called friendship.

Wilson could hear the perfunctory in Cierra’s words. He explained to Cierra.

“He has cold hands, but a warm heart. If you need anything in the future, just look for him. He will help you.”

Cierra supported Wilson and did not refute him. Instead, she replied obediently, “I know, Grandpa.” —

But she didn’t think so.

However, she couldn't refuse directly.

What was surprising was the attitude of Clark.

The man who was walking in front suddenly slowed down and turned his head to reply to her.

"If Cici wants to play around, you can come to me. It just so happens that I haven't taken any jobs recently, so I have a lot of free time."

Cierra was surprised.

She thought that he would be so arrogant that he would not say a word.

After all, great artists were proud.

Cierra politely replied to him.

"Okay, cousin, but I'm afraid I don't have the time recently. I'll come to you in the future, I hope

Get Bo

you don't mind."

Clark glanced sideways at her.

Just then, the elevator stopped, and the three of them entered it.

The space suddenly became quiet and Cierra let out a quiet sigh of relief.

The elevator went down.

Suddenly, a phone was handed over from the side, it was Clark who wanted to know her contact

information.

Cierra looked over in confusion and Clark said, "Then give me your contact information. Come and find me whenever you're free,"

Cierra was speechless.

She was unable to refuse.

She had no choice but to take out her mobile phone and add it. She smiled politely and said, "Thank you, cousin."

"My pleasure."

Clark kept the same attitude.

Although he took the initiative, he still had a long face.

This further confirmed Cierra's suspicions that his cousin was just being perfunctory.

She didn't think much about it. After successfully adding him as a friend, she put away her mobile phone.

When the three of them came out of the elevator and walked toward the parking lot, Clark spoke again.

"What have you been up to lately, Cici?"

Cierra was speechless.

The question caught Cierra off guard.

Just as she was about to answer truthfully, she looked up and saw a man standing not far away.

Standing under the shade of a tree and wearing a suit, he needed to be patient.

Sometimes, Cierra wondered if presidents like Bruno and Draven were not afraid of sun exposure.

Not letting Bruno wait too long, Cierra smiled and quickened her pace.

Get Bo

“I’ve been ready to be in a relationship.”

She walked over to Bruno and said to Wilson.

“Grandpa, my friend is waiting for me. I’ll go first. I’ll visit you with my mother some other day.

Take care of yourself.”

“Okay, okay. Slow down. Don’t be in such a hurry.”

There was a smile on his old face, which made him look more amiable.

Naturally, he saw Bruno standing next to the car and couldn’t help sighing with emotion.

“I’ve long found out about that guy’s feelings for Cici. I didn’t expect they were in a relationship so soon.”

“Who is he?”

Clark stood next to him. He frowned.

When Wilson heard this unfriendly question, he turned around and snorted.

“It doesn’t matter who he is. I’ve never seen you care about your cousin. Why do you ask so much?

Idiot!”

Clark was speechless.

Clark couldn’t say anything.

He carried a lot of things and didn’t say a word. He just quietly put everything in the car.

After Wilson sat down in the back seat, he drove away from the hospital, and he spoke again.

“When I was in the ward, I thought Cici had a bad temper, so I was a little rude. I didn’t mean to give

her a hard time.”

Wilson was resting with his eyes closed. When he heard this, he opened his eyes slightly and said, “I didn’t see you being nice to Cici.”

It was rare for Clark to admit his mistake. “It’s my fault.”

He thought that the woman in the ward was Ms. Riley. When he realized that he had mistaken her for someone else, he didn’t know how to express his goodwill. He could only tell her with his actions that he didn’t hate her.

He had done what he should do. If Cici misunderstood him, he could only work hard in the future.

Wilson closed his eyes again and snorted.

“Your aunt, Sarah, treats you well. You have to treat Cici better. Cici will visit us in a few days. Don’t refuse to come back because of Belle and Cherry, understand?”

Get B

Under normal circumstances, Clark would definitely refuse.

He believed that happiness was the most important thing.

Therefore, no matter how hard Wilson tried to persuade him, he would not go back with Cherry and

Belle around.

It was different this time.

He had to go back and support Sarah and Cici.

Clark nodded and asked, “When?”

Wilson was not surprised by his promise. "It's not settled yet. I'll inform you when the time comes. If you're afraid of missing it, you can take your parents to come back and stay."

Clark couldn't even be bothered to smile. "Grandpa, do you think that's possible?"

They were so happy to come out and live together.

Not only was his mother bullied, but she was also blamed for everything at home.

Naturally, Wilson hoped that the family could get along well with each other. He did not object to his son living outside, nor did he want their relationship to be so bad.

"It's good that you're happy to live outside. But we're a family. We can't change Belle. Don't take her seriously. Just visit your grandma and me, okay?"

Clark did not answer.

Although he hated Belle, he still knew how to be filial.

This was also the reason why he would occasionally go back to his grandparent's home.

He would come back on Christmas Day.

Even though Belle was there.

Because he was in a bad mood, he did not respond to Wilson's words.

"What is Cici busy with? She said that she has been very busy recently. She won't fall in love with that man all day long, will she?"

The man was dressed in a suit and tie. Judging from his identity, he must have no time to accompany Cici every day.

What's more, she said that she was ready to be in a relationship. Obviously, they had not officially dated yet.

When Wilson heard Cici's name, he opened his eyes and chuckled. "Do you want to know?"

Chapter 352 Favouritism?

Clark knew that Wilson did it on purpose, so he did not ask more.

Sure enough, it didn't take long for Wilson to tell him everything about Cierra's recent situation.

Not only did she have to deal with the things between the hospital and the Barton family during this period of time, but she also had to deal with the studio thing.

As for Cierra, she was just trying to fool him.

When he heard this, Clark only replied in a low voice. His expression was still the same and he did not comment too much.

They were silent along the way.

After sending Wilson to the family, he didn't stay any longer. He left his things in the hall and was ready to leave.

"Some children can't be taught no matter how well they are educated. They are like mutes."

Belle's voice sounded, causing the person who was about to leave to stop.

Clark didn't intend to pay attention to it, but then he suddenly thought of something and turned around.

"It turns out that someone is sitting on the sofa. I thought Grandma was living alone at home, so she raised a dog."

Belle said in anger, "What do you mean?"

The sharp voice gave him a headache.

Even Wilson couldn't stand it anymore. He glanced over.

"Look at you! You didn't even bother to move on the sofa. How dare you say that he was rude?"

Belle immediately became aggrieved.

She pursed her lips and felt extremely wronged. "I'm his elder. There's no reason for me to welcome him."

Wilson snorted coldly. "Then I'm your father!"

Belle stopped taking.

When Wilson saw her, he was annoyed.

During the days he stayed in the hospital, except for the first day he saw his daughter, she came to

visit him on the pretext of visiting him, but in fact, she wanted his money.

Get Bois

Over the next few days, it was Archer who took time to bring things over, as well as Cierra who came to deliver food every day.

On the other hand, what was Belle doing?

As usual, she fooled around with her so-called circle of rich women. Every day, she took photos and posted them on the Internet.

Shame on her!

She was a real shame to the Chester family!

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned around and patted Clark on the shoulder.

"If you're busy, you can go back first. I'll send you a message when Cici comes over. Or as an elder brother, you can talk to your sister more."

"I know.

Thank you, Grandpa."

Clark nodded obediently.

Their conversation was naturally overheard by Belle.

Although she did not know exactly what had happened, she was immediately displeased upon hearing Cierra's name.

"Dad. My daughter is also your granddaughter. Don't be partial. And Clark, Cherry is your cousin. Why don't you take care of her?"

Hearing her sour words, Wilson raised his eyebrows and couldn't help roaring at her.

"You've been talking nonsense. Are you out of your mind? Stand up! Am I partial, or you're the one who enjoys it the most!"

Finally, Belle stood up from the sofa bashfully.

Wilson was furious. "How dare you ask Clark to take care of Cherry? You know that she is his older sister. How dare you say that?"

How could there be such a person in the Chester family?

She was educated. Why was Belle the only one with such a bad character?

Although he believed in the principle that sons should be raised in frugality and daughters in abundance. He didn't forget to cultivate their abilities and morality.

Belle had not learned anything at all!

Get Borot

Belle knew that she was unreasonable, so she lowered her voice and said, "Dad, I was just joking."

"Joking? Is that how you joke?"

Wilson said angrily, "You said Clark was rude, but as an elder, are you polite? If others don't think it's funny, then it's not a joke!"

Although Wilson was old, he was in good health and his voice was full of vitality.

The villa was empty, and the sound of cursing lingered for a long time.

A moment later, an old voice came from upstairs.

"What are you arguing about?"

Mrs. Chester poked her head out of the stairs with her cane and glanced down with a frown.

He glanced around and saw Clark standing next to Wilson. A smile suddenly appeared on her

wrinkled face.

"Clark, why are you back today? Have you eaten yet? When did you come back? Sit down quickly. What are you standing for?"

Seeing her grandson, whom she had not seen for more than a month, the old lady was so happy that she immediately walked downstairs slowly with her cane.

Belle frowned and said, "Mom, slow down."

Mrs. Chester glared at her and said, "Slow down. I didn't see you come over to help me! You're so sharp-tongued. I didn't even see you move."

"I'll be right there."

Belle was counting on her mother to support her, so she hurried up.

Mrs. Chester had already walked down. When she saw Belle approaching, she scolded.

"Why don't you take the initiative at all? Don't you know what to do? Clark is here. Why don't you cook in the kitchen?"

Hearing this, Belle was speechless and almost rolled her eyes.

She didn't dare to be too presumptuous. She said in a low voice, "Mom, don't you know what time it is? How can you have time to eat? Maybe Clark has just eaten, but you only know to care about your grandson."

She acted like a spoiled child.

It was a pity that Mrs. Chester didn't buy it today. "Why didn't you pour a glass of water? I've never seen an aunt like you!"

After all, she was old and favored the younger generation more.

Get Bonus

What's more, he was a child who had some conflicts with his family and always lived outside. She worried about him.

Mrs. Chester didn't have time to talk nonsense with Belle. She went straight over and grabbed Clark's hand.

"Clark, why are you back today? Have you been busy with work lately?"

The sudden touch made Clark frown, but he did not withdraw his hand and replied.

"I'm not busy lately."

Mrs. Chester was happy to see him. She refused to let go of him and looked him up and down.

"It's good that you're not busy. Anyway, we're not short of money. By the way, do you have a girlfriend? Do you want to go home and live for a while? You can ask your parents to come with you, and our family can be reunited."

There was a deeper meaning in her words.

None of the people present were stupid. They could tell what she was talking about.

Unfortunately, Clark refused.

Chapter 353 No!

Get Bogis

“Grandma, you should know that my parents have decided to move out and will never come back. I’m happy to live outside. I’m not used to living here, so I won’t disturb you anymore.”

The old lady’s smile froze when she heard what he said.

Not only the old lady but also Belle’s face

ked a little pale.

She was thinking that there was no problem with them dividing the family, she didn’t want to live.

here anymore.

Ever since Eudora had left, she and Cherry had been in charge of cooking.

How many years has it been since she last cooked?

If Archer and Eudora moved out, she would do all the things!

No!

So Belle said timely, “Clark, don’t be so stubborn. No matter what, this is your home. It should be me and Cherry moving out. Go back and have a good talk with your parents. You can come back, okay?”

Although Clark did not like to talk much, he was not a fool.

He knew what she was thinking.

He smiled. It was rare for him to call her aunt.

“I’ll go back and tell my parents to move back. How do you think we should divide the family?”

Probably because she was quick-witted, Belle immediately said, “Of course, we’ll divide it equally.

How else can we divide it?”

The smile on Clark's face deepened, and his face looked a little sick.

"Aunt, aren't you too idealistic? Grandpa and Grandma haven't passed away yet. You said that we should divide the money equally. What did the elders spend? You made a good plan. After taking the money, you took Cherry out to live. Who will take care of the elders?"

Who else could it be? It had to be Archer and his wife.

None of them were fools, and they knew something when they heard this.

It wasn't that Archer shouldn't support his parents, but Belle was gone too far.

How could she say that her parents were partial?

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw that Wilson and Mrs. Chester didn't look well.

Get Bo

"Well, let's talk about it when everyone is here. Don't talk about it today."

In the end, Wilson interrupted the conversation and sent Clark away.

"Clark, if you have something to do, you can leave first. When Cici comes back, you go there. What do you think?"

Clark left quickly. He nodded slightly and said, "Grandpa, I'll leave first."

He patted him on the shoulder and said, "Be careful on the way."

After saying goodbye to Mrs. Chester, he left.

As for Belle, he couldn't be bothered to give her a look.

He thought to himself, "Even if she acted well, I wouldn't do this to her."

As early as when she had just divorced and moved into the old house, Clark was not like this.

In the following days, he felt angry.

He didn't want to go home anymore.

Now that his parents had moved out, he couldn't be bothered to pretend anymore.

They were about to divide the family, so why did he have to pretend to be kind?

If they really wanted to love each other, he would be on Sarah's side, not with Belle.

In contrast to the reluctance of the elders, Belle's expression was much uglier.

When she couldn't see Clark's figure anymore, he complained discontentedly.

"Mom, Dad, are you spoiling him too much? Look at him. How can he be so rude?"

"If you acted well, would Clark be like this?"

This time, it wasn't just Wilson. Even Mrs. Chester couldn't help but curse her in a low voice.

But after all, she was her daughter. She was reluctant to scold her too much, so she taught her more

carefully.

Mrs. Chester asked Belle to hold her and walked toward the sofa as she spoke slowly.

"You're not young anymore. Don't treat yourself like a child. We didn't treat you badly after your divorce. As for the separation this time, I'll discuss it with your father. Don't always think that we're partial to them. Do you think us favor you or your sister and brother?"

I understand, Mom."

Belle pouted. When it came to business, she seemed to be quite sensible.

Get Bag

She held Mrs. Chester's arm and said affectionately, "Anyway, Mom, you can give me as much as you want. As Clark said, you should leave more money for yourself. Don't give it all to me and my

brother."

Mrs. Chester was overjoyed by her words. She grinned from ear to ear and patted Belle with her

warm hand.

"Well, after I die, I'll give the money to my children. As long as you live a good life, I'll give it to you

and your brother!"

"You can't give them all to them."

Just as the mother and daughter were enjoying their time together on the sofa, an inappropriate

voice suddenly came from the side.

Wilson sat down on the sofa and took a sip of his water.

The smiles on Belle and Mrs. Chester's faces disappeared as they waited silently for Wilson's reply.

It had been a long time since the old man spoke again. He blew on the cup slowly.

And Mrs. Chester became impatient.

"What's wrong? If you don't give to your children, do you have an illegitimate child outside?"

Mrs. Chester's walking stick poked heavily on the ground, making muffled sounds, which seemed

to hit people's hearts and made them tremble.

Beside them, Belle did not dare to say another word.

But she began to think about it.

"Could it be that her father really had an illegitimate child outside?"

Her father didn't look like such a person.

But what if?

How much more could she get?"

With just a glance, Wilson knew what they were thinking about.

Immediately, the cup made a sound on the coffee table, and the water splashed out.

"What are you all thinking about? You really didn't treat Sarah as your family?"

Why didn't you think about Sarah?"

That girl had a hard life.

Get Bonus

She was the eldest child and had done the most work.

Although Archer was the second child, he was a boy, so his family attached great importance to him. They always asked her to take care of him.

Belle was the youngest. She knew how to act coquettishly, so she was favored by others.

Only Sarah was always marginalized and forgotten by everyone in the Chester family because she

was sensible.

She had almost forgotten about such a big thing.

The Chester family paid the most attention to her when she insisted on marrying Charle.

Chapter 354 Achoo

After that, she rarely appeared in everyone's sight.

It was not until the Barton family made a move and suddenly appeared in the newspaper that people

remembered that she had married so well.

Apart from that, it seemed that they rarely mentioned her name in the Chester family.

Even if she was mentioned, most of the time, it was about the Charle, the Barton family, and their

children.

Because they were very capable, they were a hot topic in Los Angeles.

However, it seemed that the crowd had forgotten about their mother.

She wasn't remembered this time either.

The shaking surface of the cup was still, and the living room was completely quiet.

After a long while, they heard Belle's weak voice. "Isn't she married? Of course..."

"Your sister is married, so what?"

Before she could finish her probing words, she was interrupted by Wilson's stern voice.

This time, Belle did not dare to speak again. She shrank her neck and stuck close to her mother, pretending to be invisible.

Wilson did not

tend to talk about it anymore and got up from the sofa.

“I’m going upstairs to rest. As for how to divide the family, we agreed to discuss it after everyone arrives. Don’t discuss it here. If it doesn’t work, I’ll donate all of them. You young people should work hard for yourself!”

These words completely dispelled any thoughts of Belle continuing to argue.

She had wanted to show off her misery to her mother.

After all, compared to Sarah, she looked much more pitiful when she divorced and brought up a girl.

As the wife of the richest man in Los Angeles, Sarah might not even be interested in the money of the Chester family.

It was better to give them all to her and Archer.

But after hearing Wilson’s words, she did not dare to say a word.

As children, they couldn’t make decisions for their parents.

They could give them more money.

But no matter what, it was up to their parents. It was not up to the juniors to decide.

They were still alive!

Although she wanted more money, she still understood this principle, so she simply shut up.

Mrs. Chester didn’t sit on the sofa with her. She seemed to be immersed in Wilson’s words and didn’t react for a long time.

Sarah.

Her first child.

Th

Originally, she loved her. Why did she always forget her after such a long time?

Was it because she felt guilty and didn’t dare to think about it, or was she really ignored by her?

Maybe both of them.

But in the end,

She felt sorry for this girl.

Mrs. Chester had been powerful for most of her life. In her early years, her parents had passed away

in the war. She had survived alone with her younger brother and sister.

Later on, when she married Wilson, she worked hard as well.

She said that she ignored the most sensible child, but she also forgot herself, who had been suffering all those years ago.

Now that her life was getting better, she no longer wanted to recall the past.

She didn't want to miss it...

"Wilson, wait a minute."

Mrs. Chester followed him upstairs, and her tone became a little soft.

It was as if she'd experienced a great calamity, and she was exhausted.

She didn't mention Sarah but just asked in a roundabout way.

"Earlier, you said that Cici will come. When?"

Wilson turned around and glanced at the old lady without saying a word.

But the look in his eyes and face clearly said, "It's hard for you to remember that you have other granddaughters."

Mrs. Chester knew that she was in the wrong, so she was not as arrogant as before.

It was rare for her to humble herself. "I've heard that Cici is back. It's been a long time, right? Why haven't I seen her come over? Does Cici have a problem with the Chester family?"

It was rare for him to hear the old lady reflect on herself, so Wilson became proud.

"You know what she's thinking. Why haven't you cared about Sarah?"

"Don't I have you guys? I don't even want to go downstairs. How can you count on me?"

Mrs. Chester defended herself.

She was still worried about the younger generation and could not help but ask more questions.

“Tell me, when will Cici come over?”

The little girl had suffered a lot outside, and now she was the youngest at home. Moreover, she was born at an elder age of Sarah. Even if she hadn't seen her yet, she still missed her.

Wilson helped his wife up and slowly walked upstairs.

“Didn't I tell you to call her over on the day of the separation? Why are you in such a hurry? The little girl has been very busy recently. She has to take care of her work and even ran to the hospital. to bring me food. You keep urging me. Now you want to see her, you can call her.”

“I don't have her phone number.”

Mrs. Chester felt wronged. Not only did she not see her granddaughter, but she was also lectured by

the old man.

It was not easy for Wilson to gain the upper hand, so he wanted to talk too much about it.

“You don't have Cici's contact information? Don't tell me you don't have Sarah's! You don't want to

see her at all!”

“Bullshit!”

Mrs. Chester had a strong temper. She finally couldn't stand it anymore and became irritable.

She even said, “You even asked Cici to bring you food. How shameless can you be? She hasn't even come back yet, and you're already giving orders?”

Wilson straightened his back and said, “Cici is good at cooking! By the way, I want to discuss the division of the family with you privately. Cici is also talented in cooking, and she has suffered so

much...”

As the old couple spoke, they walked to the study on the second floor. They didn't notice that a thin figure was following them.

When the door of the study closed, the figure slowly appeared in the air, revealing a face full of

resentment.

D

“Cici Barton.

Why didn't she die outside?

Why did she have to come back?

Why....

Why did she win the hearts of them as soon as she came back? They were even willing to give her at

sum of money!

Why?

Neither she nor Cherry had received this reward.”

The more Belle thought about it, the angrier she became. In the end, she couldn't help but turn around and leave. She also took out her mobile phone and sent a lot of messages to an account.

Unlike the previous, this time, the other party quickly responded.

“Cici Barton? Was she previously called Cierra? She's in New York.”

Unexpectedly, she received a response. She was overjoyed.

“Yes, Mr. Green. I have no choice but to beg you. She made a scene as soon as she came back. My parents even wanted to give her the family property. She is a bewitching scourge. Please help me...”

Although she was begging for help, she did not have much hope.

After all, she was from Washington D.C., and might not think highly of her.

But she had no one to turn to, so she could only give it a try.

To everyone's surprise, the other party replied.

Mr. Green: Okay

Chapter 355 Do I Deserve It?

“Achoo!”

On the way to the MRC Group, Cierra sneezed.

Thinking of that, she didn't take it seriously.

When the green light turned on, she started the car again.

On the way, the sudden ringing and a car startled Cierra. Fortunately, she was driving slowly and

turned around.

However, she still felt a little uneasy.

When the car stopped, before it hung up, Cierra still picked up.

www

“Why haven't you answered the phone for so long? Don't you love me anymore?”

It was Lydia. Recently, they had been in touch with each other a lot.

Of course, the person who took the initiative was Cierra.

The main reason was that William's action was too quick. She was afraid that he would scare her, so

she took the initiative to chat with Lydia.

After getting to know each other better, Lydia would also take the initiative to call her.

It had to be said that people still needed to rely on connections to improve their relationships.

A year ago, Cierra would never have thought that she would become friends with a girl from the

Navarro family in New York.

Even though she was notorious at that time, she was also confused by the rumors outside, thinking

that Lydia was just a little girl who didn't learn well and hung out in bars all day long.

It turned out that she had to know a person by herself.

The gossip was only a part of it.

Some people were really not worthy of sympathy as those comments said.

However, there were also many people who were framed.

Things were different and could not be summed up.

Cierra was glad that she was able to meet Lydia.

When she heard Lydia's delicate voice, she didn't take the accident just now to heart and even took

it as a joke.

Cierra didn't take it to heart, but Lydia was frightened.

Get Bos

She didn't dare to joke around anymore and hurriedly asked anxiously, "Are you alright, Cici?"

"Of course I'm fine. It's just that the car suddenly appeared and gave me a fright. It's not a big deal."

Cierra drove steadily, and her tone showed that she was fine.

Lydia was also slightly relieved. "It's good that you're fine. Otherwise, I'll have committed a grave crime."

It was more or less related to her that she was suddenly affected by her phone call when the accident happened.

She had been disliked by the Navarro family, and they had even given her a name with a similar pronunciation. If it really caused a car accident because of her, how sad would she be?

It was probably because Lydia's mood suddenly became worse.

Cierra noticed that..

She said gently, "It has nothing to do with you, Lydia. If it weren't for your call, I might still be scared right now. How can I talk and laugh with you so quickly? I'm very timid."

It was not a lie.

Although she felt much safer after returning to the country, she was still on guard.

After being saved by William, she cherished her life much more than before.

She wanted to live well.

Although life was not easy, she did not want to die.

Therefore, once something happened, she would easily be affected by the memories of the past.

This phone call pulled her out.

Hearing this, Lydia was in a better mood. "If you really think so, I'll call you more often in the future."

"Of course, I don't have many

Cierra smiled.

friends. If you like, I can't wait to call you every day."

Of course, she did not forget William and her father.

Thinking of the purpose of this negotiation, she couldn't help feeling a little nervous and excited.

"By the way, Lydia, where are you today? Is there anything different?"

"Where else can I be? I'm on set. The film I'm working on will come to an end. I'm still working

hard!"

It was probably the same for all the workers in the world. When it came to work, they were in so much pain, even if they liked it.

Lydia was no exception.

Although she joined the film industry to resist the Navarro family.

Because the Navarro family looked down on the entertainment industry, she had to go against

them.

Later, she integrated into her role and pretended to be a heroine, a female general, a female warrior, and so on. She felt interested.

She would complain about work, but she enjoyed it.

The former was life, while the latter was life.

Hearing her pretending to wail, Cierra smiled and said, "Well, I thought you would have a vacation today, but I didn't expect you to still be on set."

"I'm on holiday? Why would I be on holiday? Even if I'm on holiday, I'll have to wait until I finish filming. But I really don't want to have a holiday..."

As Lydia spoke, her tone suddenly turned gloomy, and she couldn't hide her thoughts at all.

"Cici, I'm really envious of you. It seems that the Navarro family is going to do something to me. I don't know which family wants to unite with the Navarro family through marriage. Do you think I should escape directly after filming? Oh my!"

She was wailing.

Cierra could tell that her last few words were almost choked with sobs.

Cierra almost persuaded her to sneak away.

Even if the person who went to the Navarro family was her brother.

Before she could say anything, she heard Lydia thinking of something on the other side.

"Cici, how about I go to the street and get a flash marriage now? Sign a premarital agreement for a

year to avoid this thing!"

"This way... doesn't seem impossible."

4

Abruptly, Cierra's mind was in a mess. The car stopped in front of the MRC Group's door, but she

didn't stop.

On impulse, she asked, "What do you think of William?"

"Are you talking about Mr. Barton, William?"

"Yes."

Get Bonus

After a moment of silence, a nervous wail came from the other side.

“What? I didn’t even dare to think about it! Think about who I am and who your brother is. Do I deserve to marry him? Can I afford it?”

Her tone suddenly made Cierra much more at ease.

She continued to ask. “What if William comes to you?”

“What?” Lydia was taken aback.

Cierra explained vaguely, “It’s William. You know that he’s not young anymore, and my parents have been urging him recently. I guess they also want to arrange a marriage for him. If you want to

find a man, why don’t you two make do with it? If you don’t mind...

“How dare I? I don’t deserve it!”

Before she could finish her sentence, Lydia interrupted her.