

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

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The kitchen staff of L'Opera Restaurant?

With just a few words, Cierra was looked down upon by others.

Cierra was considered a woman who hooked the president of XR Entertainment with her beauty.

At first, others even thought Cierra was from a rich family.

The people who came to the dinner tonight were either rich or powerful.

They were either from the upper class or A-list celebrities. Some businessmen also used this opportunity to make connections. They were all famous..

They didn't expect Cierra to be just a smiling doll.

In their eyes, Cierra wasn't stunning but disgusting.

When Cierra heard the familiar voice, she stopped and just glanced at Aleah before she started

walking with William.

"Cierra, why are you walking so fast? I just saw you. Let's go in together."

Aleah came alone and caught up with them soon.

Draven was not interested in such a dinner. Aleah had invited him before, but she was rejected. This time, Aleah did not ask him.

Being pestered by Aleah, Cierra had no choice but to stop with a straight face.

"Ms. Aleah, does your mother know that you always pester relatives outside?"

"Cierra, why are you so mean? You have lived in my house for so many years, and I have also considered you my sister for a few years. Even if we cut off contact now, we aren't enemies. Am I right?"

Aleah was not angry but still smiled.

Cierra looked at her innocent smile and felt disgusted.

Not to mention her unknown evil deeds, Aleah's tricks on the surface had only been exposed for less than a month.

Cierra wondered why Aleah dared to play the victim here.

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"I have no interest in chatting with you. The purpose of you cutting ties with me is to keep me away from you in the future, isn't it? Well, now you pretend to be close to me. Aren't you afraid that I will steal your property?" Cierra asked coldly.

Cierra did not care about the gazes of the people around her.

It was time to enter the venue. Hearing the dispute over here, many people gradually stopped.

Some of them had attended the Boyle family's birthday party, recognized them, and immediately talked about what happened that night.

Aleah looked bad immediately.

After all, it was not very nice to ask someone to humiliate her adopted sister. So people said harsh words to Aleah.

In addition, there was a lot of gossip about L'Opera Restaurant on the Internet.

People began to mock Aleah and even spoke of her dark roots. Aleah was pissed off.

She had no choice but to drag Cierra into this mess.

"Cierra, even if you have no relationship with my family, you grew up in my house anyway. We had the same upbringing. You just divorced Draven, and then you were with Mr. Barton of XR Entertainment. Is that decent?"

Aleah must cough up dirt on Cierra.

Although it was cryptic, Aleah's remark still guided everyone to think about something immoral.

William was the president of an entertainment company, and Cierra was the adopted daughter who was driven out of a wealthy family. How could William fall in love with her? People thought they were probably just sex partners.

"Ms. Aleah, what do you mean by that?"

William finally couldn't bear it anymore, and he stared at Aleah coldly.

If Cierra didn't stop him, William would have already wanted to argue with Aleah.

However, Cierra said that it was not good for him to meddle in the affairs between women, SO William endured it all the time, but Aleah was so disgusting.

Aleah seemed to have not expected that William would speak up for Cierra. Aleah was stunned for a

moment.

At that moment, William blurted it out.

"First, Cierra and I are only business partners. Even if she's really my girlfriend, so what? Is there a rule saying that I cannot pursue a divorced woman? Ms. Aleah, may I ask you why it's wrong?"

Aleah was speechless.

After a series of questions, William sneered.

He added, "Is dating related to your family's upbringing? Well, it sounds very interesting. Ms. Aleah, you haven't been in a relationship yet. Don't tell me you need the consent of your parents?"

There was a burst of laughter.

Aleah was so angry, and her face turned pale. "I didn't say that there was something wrong with your relationship. I just said that Cierra came to you the moment she hooked up with you before the divorce?"

The onlookers thought it was unbelievable.

Aleah saw that they didn't refute and looked up proudly.

"Divorced. Who knows if she

"Mr. Barton, be careful. Maybe this woman knows that she can't get the Trevino family's money and has paved the way for herself. She may be coveting your money. Otherwise, how could she divorce Draven so easily? She wouldn't have been willing to let it

go

before."

“Ms. Aleah, it seems that you are not only a bit delusional but also crazy.”

In contrast, Cierra was much calmer.

“Mr. Barton explained earlier that he and I are only business partners. Tonight, I was invited to attend dinner with him, but you kept doing me dirty. Do you think that others are also sex partners, not business partners?”

Most of the guests were couples, some were siblings, and some also showed up with their

subordinates.

After Cierra said this, Aleah’s behavior seemed very absurd.

However, Aleah did not feel it and still showed contempt.

“You are just a worker at L’Opera Restaurant. How can you work with Mr. Barton? Also, do you know what the theme of the dinner is? Well, L’Opera Restaurant can’t last and plans to design

dishes?”

“Ms. Aleah, you don’t have to worry about my cooperation with Mr. Barton. By the way, you haven’t apologized for asking your fans to attack L’Opera Restaurant, have you?”

Cierra mercilessly said this matter in front of everyone.

Aleah was furious when she thought of it.

“What did I do wrong? Why should I apologize? Did I ask them to block the door of L’Opera Restaurant? I sent a post saying that the car accident had nothing to do with L’Opera Restaurant, but they were stupid and did that. Why should I apologize?”

And Aleah was scolded due to this matter.

Because of what happened at L’Opera Restaurant, many netizens scolded Aleah these days. She

spent a lot of money reversing it, but it was useless.

Aleah didn’t know why she should apologize.

She looked angrily at Cierra.

In Aleah’s eyes, if Cierra hadn’t released those videos, there wouldn’t be much trouble.

Cierra ignored Aleah and didn't want to continue arguing with her. Just as Cierra was about to turn around and leave, she saw a familiar face.

She suddenly stopped and slowly pursed her lips.

"It's up to you whether you apologize or not, but there is something that might involve us

.
"Just now, you said that I got divorced. I suddenly remembered that Draven has not gone through the formalities with me until now. Could you ask him when he can do that? I want to be single very

much.

"This delays me from having a new relationship."

As soon as Cierra finished speaking, everyone fell silent.

They followed Cierra's gaze and looked at the person...

Chapter 32 Iron Rose

Draven's marriage could be considered a big event in the circle.

Ernest forced Draven to marry Cierra. However, she was sent abroad on the night of their wedding.

Everyone laughed at Cierra's vanity. She was a social climber. Without a backer, even if she became Mrs. Trevino, it would be a false reputation.

On the other hand, Aleah had already considered herself as Mrs. Trevino and was waiting for the day that Draven and Cierra would divorce to make her justifiably.

People thought that everything was settled. After all, the Boyle family had released news half a month ago that Aleah and Draven would hold a wedding in a few days. But Draven had not divorced

yet.

It was a joke.

"What did you say?"

Aleah did not know how to react to Cierra's words.

Before she could finish speaking, Aleah was suddenly slammed to the side.

Draven walked straight towards Cierra, his face gloomy.

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"Cierra, you didn't take my words to heart at all, right?" His voice was filled with anger.

Draven couldn't believe that Cierra was actually with William and held his arm to attend the event.

She didn't take his words seriously.

Cierra frowned in confusion.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Trevino. I

don't quite understand what you mean, and I don't remember what you said to me. Besides, we'll divorce soon. Why should I take your words to heart?"

"You..."

Draven's face darkened even more.

Before he could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Cierra.

"Mr. Trevino, instead of talking nonsense, why don't you comfort your fiancée? I'm afraid she will

get angry."

Following Cierra's gaze, Draven looked to the side. Only then did he realize that Aleah was behind

him.

Draven frowned. "Why are you here?"

Aleah, who had been knocked to the side, finally understood that Draven had not seen her at all.

He only saw Cierra!

“Draven...”

Aleah said pitifully, “The company told me to attend Fanny’s fashion dinner. I happened to meet Cierra and wanted to greet her. I didn’t expect her to be with Mr. Barton...”

Although she didn’t finish her words, her words were misleading.

No man would accept an unfaithful wife.

Even if they had broken up and were about to divorce, Draven was inevitably possessive about

Cierra. Moreover, they hadn’t divorced officially,

Sure enough, Draven’s expression became even colder.

Although Aleah felt uncomfortable that the divorce procedures were not completed, she was happy when she saw that Cierra was unlucky.

Besides, they had already signed the divorce agreement and all the news had been released, so

there was nothing to be afraid of.

However, Cierra didn’t pay attention to Aleah. She walked onto the red carpet with William and

walked into the venue.

Seeing this, Draven followed Cierra without thinking.

“Draven, wait for me!”

Behind him, Aleah also hurried to catch up.

Draven looked at Cierra, who was a few steps away. He thought for a moment and stopped.

There were many people entering the venue. Security still needed to check the invitation letter. It didn't matter if it was delayed for a while.

Aleah smiled because of Draven's action. She stepped forward and grabbed Draven's arm.

"Draven, why are you here today? You have never attended this kind of event. If I knew you were coming, I would have come with you."

Draven glanced at Aleah's hand on his arm and frowned. "It's about work."

Without explaining anything to Aleah, Draven walked forward, his gaze unconsciously searching for Cierra.

In just a short while, he could no longer find her.

There were still many people who were taking out invitations to be examined.

Cierra and William entered the venue through a special passage.

They sent a message to Fanny when they were about to arrive. If they had not been delayed for a while, they would have already entered.

When Cierra and William arrived at the entrance, a receptionist, who was standing alone at the door, saw them. He went forward to invite them in without even looking at the invitation letter.

This was enough to shock others.

However, they didn't think too much about it. No one even thought it was related to Cierra.

They only thought that the fashion industry and showbiz were inseparable. XR Entertainment and Fanny might have cooperation, so Cierra and William were specially invited.

Cierra and William were brought backstage by the staff.

There was a show at the evening party, and the backstage was a little chaotic at this time.

Even so, Cierra still saw the woman with the most powerful aura in the center.

Although the show was not a real-time live broadcast, it was a performance on the runway. There was no room for any mistakes, so every segment needed to be fully prepared.

Fanny was known as an iron rose in the industry. As long as she had the energy and ability, Fanny almost did everything herself.

Fanny had started a fashion magazine, created a design studio, registered a trademark, and even founded a company at the end. She was efficient and admirable.

There were many people backstage, but Fanny could still order others systematically.

Cierra and William stood quietly at the side and did not disturb her. Fanny was seriously choosing

suitable clothes for different models.

It was probably because the family had telepathy. Fanny glanced in the direction of Cierra and William when she was altering the clothes for a model.

Immediately, she revealed a smile.

Fanny handed the needle and thread to her assistant. After giving a few instructions, she walked in

their direction.

Other models and assistants were stunned.

The serious and detached Fanny actually smiled kindly and warmly.

It was inconceivable.

“Why didn’t you greet me when you came? Are you just watching me busy there?”

Fanny patted William’s arm and hugged Cierra.

“How could I? My dear Fanny, William and I didn’t dare to disturb you. After all, you look really

busy.”

“Hey, girl, you should call me aunt. I’ll tell your parents when I go back to Los Angeles.”

Fanny patted Cierra’s head.

“Please don’t. I was wrong.” Cierra acted like a spoiled child.

Fanny laughed loudly and softened up.

“Alright, alright. I’m not done here yet. You and William should go outside and find something to eat first. Oh right, Harold is also here tonight. You can talk to him so that he won’t be bored again.”

“Harold, that technology geek, actually went out?” William was surprised.

“That’s right. Thanks to Cici. When he knew that Cici would come tonight, he immediately flew

over.”

Fanny joked with a smile, and then she said to Cierra.

“You can talk to Harold later and see if there are any girls he likes. It’s not easy for him to come.

out.”

“Okay, I understand.”

Cierra was a little embarrassed.

Cierra and William did not stay backstage for too long. They said goodbye to Fanny and left.

However, as soon as they went out, William was surrounded by people who came to talk business.

Cierra did not like such an occasion. She told William and left alone.

But before she left, she heard her name from the side.

The content forced her to stop.

Chapter 33 Get Dressed

“Have you all heard? The adopted daughter of the Boyle family who was chased out actually came to attend tonight’s banquet. Doesn’t she feel embarrassed? If I were her, I would be working in a restaurant honestly.”

The person who spoke was Kendra, who had helped Aleah record the video at L’Opera Restaurant.

“Is it true? Mr. Trevino divorced her, and the Boyle family chased her out. How could she be qualified to attend Fanny’s fashion dinner? Many girls are not qualified to get the invitation.”

“Easy. She can’t catch Mr. Trevino’s heart, so she can turn to other men. Do you know Mr. Barton? He’s the president of XR Entertainment She came in with Mr. Barton.”

“What a bitch, Shameless! The guests are so strictly reviewed. How did she slip in?”

Several women held champagne in their hands. As they spoke, their faces showed disgust.

They said even more dirty words as they whispered in their cars.

Cierra listened expressionlessly beside them.

She didn't mean to do it. In such a large resting area, these women stood in the middle of the sweet

area.

Moreover, their voices were loud, as if they had done it deliberately.

"Oh right, isn't she a chef in L'Opera Restaurant? I'm afraid she has the smell of oil. How could Mr. Barton accept her?"

Kendra suddenly said loudly, and the women who were whispering laughed.

Cierra narrowed her eyes. A waiter happened to pass by with the wine. She took a bottle of red wine and walked straight towards Kendra and the others.

Before their laughter could stop, Cierra poured down the bottle of wine from the top of their heads, raising a wave of screams!

"Who is it? How dare you!"

Kendra was drenched the most. Her thin clothes were almost soaked. She was in a mess.

After a bottle of wine was emptied, Cierra put the empty bottle back into the waiter's tray.

She wiped her hands with a tissue indifferently.

Then, she said slowly, "Your ancestor."

Kendra was irritated. She ignored the wine on her face and had no time to find the tissue. She raised her hand to wipe her face and opened her eyes.

When Kendra saw Cierra in front of her, her hatred immediately raised.

"Cierra!"

Kendra gritted her teeth. Her voice was so loud that it attracted many guests around.

Cierra was not afraid of causing a big fuss. She casually scratched her ears. "I can hear it. You don't have to shout so loudly."

"You!"

Kendra was furious. "Mind your manners! You splashed red wine behind my back. No wonder no one loves you! You deserve to be abandoned by your parents when you were born!"

Cierra looked up coldly.

Seeing this, Kendra felt guilty and unconsciously took a step back. "What are you looking at!"

"Ms. Riley, don't you feel embarrassed? Are you talking about manners with me?" Cierra chuckled.

She took a step forward, and Kendra took another step back.

Cierra approached again, and there was a sweet table behind Kendra. She had no way to retreat.

"I... I'm telling you, don't come over!"

Cierra even dared to throw red wine at Kendra. Kendra was afraid that she would get mad again.

Cierra sneered, "Coward. How dare you make up stories about me behind my back? It's a pity that I

wasted a bottle of wine."

"You!"

"What? Am I wrong? You spread rumors behind my back, so I splashed a bottle of red wine behind

your

back. Is there a problem?"

Cierra took another bottle of wine. Kendra was so scared that she immediately shut her mouth.

Cierra sneered and poured herself a cup of wine. "Don't worry, I won't splash you. It was expensive.

I have already wasted a bottle of it. I can't waste it anymore."

After drinking a cup of wine, she steadily put it back on the waiter's tray. When she turned around,

she smiled and thanked the waiter.

Cierra was beautiful and unrestrained. It seemed that people couldn't bear to criticize her.

“My pleasure...”

The waiter also smiled in a daze.

However, Kendra was not willing to let Cierra go so easily. Ignoring her sorry state, Kendra rushed up and blocked Cierra’s way.

“You splashed wine all over us, but you want to leave like this!”

There were many people around, but no one was willing to get involved. They silently watched the show with wine in their hands.

However, Kendra took them as her backers. “Everyone, we only said something behind her back, but she poured red wine on us. Our dresses are expensive. Can she afford them?”

Other women who also got stained with wine echoed, “That’s right. She’s just an adopted daughter who was chased out of the Boyle family. How did she get in?”

They originally didn’t intend to say anything. After all, they were the ones commenting on Cierra.

However, Kendra caused such a ruckus, and there were so many people watching. They would lose face if they didn’t say anything.

Cierra was surrounded by them and immediately became the target of criticism.

“What happened? Why is it so lively here?”

A gentle voice suddenly came from the crowd. Then, a man in a beige suit appeared.

Kendra’s eyes suddenly lit up. She recognized that the man was Floyd Bernard–Barton, who was the eldest son of Fanny and Colton Bernard, the president of Conny Technology. Floyd was a star player in the BIT International Competition, the head of the champion team for three years in a row.

After getting the prize money, Floyd started a game company with his twin brother, Harold, and established an e–sports club.

Compared with Floyd, Harold was much more low–key and seldom attended such a banquet, so he rarely appeared in front of everyone.

The indignation on Kendra’s face immediately turned into weakness, and at the same time, she leaned over pitifully.

“Mr. Bernard–Barton, look, this woman had stained my dress. How can you let such a rude person in?”

Kendra's thin dress was soaked, and the cloth was stuck to her body, outlining her lines. People looked at her differently.

Especially when Kendra's weak and helpless body was about to touch Harold, a big-bellied man smiled. "Mr. Bernard-Barton is really lucky. He saved a beauty!"

A look of disgust flashed through Harold's eyes. Just as Kendra's wet arm was about to touch him, he took a big step to the side.

Kendra was caught off guard and fell heavily to the ground!

Harold glanced at her expressionlessly. "Miss, you should go and get dressed first."

People around them burst into laughter.

Kendra really invited humiliation.

Kendra's face was pale. She lay on the ground and felt extremely embarrassed.

She slowly got up from the ground: Kendra knew that her honey trap had failed and looked at Cierra

with resentment.

"Mr. Bernard-Barton, she was the one who did all this. You're the organizers, and you should be responsible too. How could you let her in?"

Harold glanced at her. "Indeed, we can't let everyone in."

Kendra looked at Cierra and smiled. She lost face, and she would not let go of Cierra.

To be chased out in front of so many people was even more embarrassing.

But in the next second, the smile on Kendra's face froze.

Chapter 34 Get Out With Cierra

"Ms. Riley, please leave now. Otherwise, I will call security."

Harold stood in front of Cierra and said coldly.

"You want me to leave? Mr. Bernard-Barton, are you mistaken?" Kendra asked in disbelief.

"You are the ones who are stirring up trouble. It is also you who are making a ruckus here. Why should I get someone out?" Harold continued to have a neutral attitude.

Not only Kendra but the guests who were watching the show were also stunned.

After all, the one who was splashed with red wine was the daughter of the Riley family. Although the Riley family was not a top family, they had a lot of industries, and now they were connected with the Trevino family.

As for the adopted daughter who was driven out by the Boyle family, what background could she have? Could it be that Mr. Barton was angry with such a woman?

-But Cierra was protected.

Kendra was not willing to be driven away like this.

It was too shameful!

She gritted her teeth and said righteously, "I can leave. After all, this matter was indeed caused by me. But Cierra also did something wrong. We only spoke a few words, and she directly attacked!"

The meaning in her words was that Cierra's behavior was even more serious.

She could leave the banquet, and Cierra should also get out!

Surprisingly, Cierra followed her words and said, "I was indeed in the wrong."

Not only the people around her but even Kendra looked at her out of the blue.

"Since Ms. Boyle also thinks that she is wrong, why don't we..."

Before the rest of the words left her mouth, she was interrupted by Cierra in a clear voice.

"I was wrong, but I don't think I was wrong for the fight."

Kendra was stunned, and even Harold glanced at her.

"I said something wrong. I am not your elders. It is embarrassing to have a granddaughter like

you."

Her attitude was extremely arrogant!

The anger that Kendra had suppressed with great difficulty flared up again. She was so angry that she rushed up to slap her.

Unfortunately, before he could touch the corner of her clothes, her raised hand was stopped by a strong force!

“It’s fine if you judge people right or wrong, but you even want to hit her?”

Harold’s face turned completely cold, and he threw her aside.

Kendra was so wronged that her eyes were red. “It was her...”

“Get her out!”

Harold did not listen to her explanation and said coldly to the security guards who had already arrived.

Under everyone’s gaze, Kendra felt very shameful.

She did not want to be a sitting duck. She glanced at someone in the crowd. She broke free of the – security guards and rushed over, hugging the woman’s arm. “Aleah, help me!”

Aleah’s expression changed.

Under everyone’s gaze, she still revealed a smile.

She patted Kendra’s hand and walked towards Harold.

“Mr. Bernard– Barton, can you let my friend go for my sake? She did something wrong, but she has already paid the price. She should be forgiven.

Harold glanced sideways at Aleah. His thin lips lifted slightly as he spat out some words.

“Who are you?”

!!

Aleah choked, and the expression on her face couldn’t be maintained.

She didn’t know if Harold really didn’t know who she was or if he was pretending.

However, she could only take it as the former and continued to be polite. “My name is Aleah Boyle. I am the female lead in the movie ‘Miracle’, which was ranked fourth at the box office last year.”

Harold straightened his body and looked at her.

The smile on Aleah’s face also widened.

A moment later, two words came out of Harold’s mouth, “No idea.”

The smile on Aleah's face could no longer be maintained, but the people around who were watching could not help but laugh.

The most excessive one was Cierra, who laughed out loud.

Harold was infected by the smile. He got relaxed. He looked back at her and said in a gentle and intimate voice, "Happy?"

Cierra made a face at him.

This action also let everyone know that she was one of Harold's friends.

It was no wonder that Harold would protect her. Was she playing with Kendra and the others like fools?

With Kendra's irritable personality, she asked, "So you know each other?"

Cierra smiled as if it was reasonable. "I didn't say that I don't know Mr. Bernard-Barton."

"You!"

Kendra was so angry that she could not speak. She looked at Aleah beside her with red eyes, hoping that Aleah could say something.

Unfortunately, Aleah pretended not to see.

In the end, it was someone else's territory, and she couldn't afford to offend Fanny.

If she offended someone, she might not be able to borrow another set of dresses for the event in the future. She could not buy it every time!

Moreover, if she could borrow it without spending a single cent, why would she buy it?

There was no need to do this because of Kendra.

"How about this, Ms. Riley? I'm not a petty person. I don't want to be so ruthless. You apologize to me, and I'll let it go. How about it?"

Just as Harold asked someone to invite Kendra away, Cierra suddenly said.

"You want me to apologize to you? No way!"

Kendra became unyielding and pushed the two security guards away. "I will leave myself. You don't have to get me!"

Throwing down this sentence, she angrily pushed away the crowd and left.

As for the rest of the gossipers, when Harold glanced at them, they repeatedly bowed and apologized.

“I’m sorry, we will never gossip about Ms. Boyle again!”

Their family background was not as good as Kendra’s. One of the important reasons why they came to the dinner party tonight was to find a husband for marriage. If they were driven out and lost their face, they might implicate their family business. They might be scolded when they returned home.

“I accept your apology, but I hope that this won’t happen again, whether it’s about me or someone else. You don’t know the truth. You just heard a few words and splashed dirty water on others. You are all girls. What if you are the ones who are gossiped about?”

When she finished speaking, the girls looked at each other and fell silent.

Cierra did not continue to make things difficult for them. After all, when a group of people gathered together, most of them just echoed. Perhaps they did not mean to discredit others.

They were in the wrong, but the biggest problem was the person who guided the topic.

So the bottle of wine did not wet them too much. It just dropped a little. They could wipe it clean. The clothes were not wet.

She pulled Harold and was about to leave. At this time, a sincere and solemn sound of “sorry” occurred behind.

Cierra was stunned for a moment, then smiled. “Alright, I accept. This matter will be a lesson for you. Let’s forget about it and enjoy the banquet. Of course, I apologize for my rude behavior.”

She also bowed to the girls before turning around.

After leaving the crowd, she finally had time to talk to Harold. “Harold, why are you free to come out this time?”

With a smile in his eyes, Harold raised his hand to rub her hair. “I thought you would call me David. Did you recognize me this time?”

Cierra knew that he would mention this matter, and she smiled helplessly.

When she first returned to the Barton family, she was unable to distinguish the two men. She always mistook them and made a lot of jokes.

She took the opportunity to hold Harold’s arm and said tenderly, “Only when David tricked me would I mistake you. This time I get it right!”

They walked towards backstage side by side.

However, their intimacy was seen by someone...

Chapter 35 Is Cierra Cici Barton?

In the VIP lounge on the second floor, Draven stood by the railing and looked down expressionlessly.

“Draven, what are you looking at by standing there?”

Ryan had always been full of interest in beautiful women at parties.

Unfortunately, Ryan had just returned from abroad. There were more men looking for Ryan for business than women inviting Ryan to have fun. Ryan had just gotten the chance to leave those

businessmen.

If not for the huge catwalk in front of them, Ryan wouldn't know it was a fashion show.

Ryan held a glass of wine and went to Draven. Then, Ryan patted Draven on the shoulder and sighed.

“You are more comfortable than me. When you stand here with a cold face, no one dares to come over. Unlike me, there are people who bother me wherever I go.”

Draven put away Ryan's hand with a cold face. “Stay away.”

”

“Why are you so angry? You left Aleah downstairs and went to look for Sylvia. However, you didn't find her. So, you're mad at me, right?”

Ryan did not continue to pat Draven, but Ryan kept talking.

Then, Ryan followed Draven's gaze and suddenly became surprised. Ryan widened his eyes and patted the railing.

“Hey, isn't that my wife? Who is the man beside her?”

Draven gave Ryan a cold look.

“Your wife. That's your wife!” Ryan said hastily.

Draven's gaze fell back on Cierra's back as she left. Draven stood still and didn't say anything.

Ryan finally saw clearly the man Cierra was holding. Then, Ryan exclaimed in confusion.

“How could Cici know Floyd Bernard–Barton? Furthermore, she seems to be more intimate with him than you.”

Draven gazed at Ryan coldly again.

However, this time, Draven explained, “The president of Conny Technology, Colton Bernard, is the matrilocal son–in–law of the Barton family. So he and Fanny’s twins sons, Floyd and Harold, are surname d Bernard–Barton. William is the twins’ cousin.”

Ryan had seen William and Cierra together at Ninth Club. Since William was the twins’ c
ousin. It was

not hard to explain why Cierra knew Floyd.

Ryan didn’t think too much about the twins’ surname.

The Barton family in Los Angeles had always kept a low profile. The young generation o
f the Barton family were all capable.

In other words, William owned an entertainment company. Floyd was a star player in a
popular e–sport competition. Thus, Floyd was
found to be from the Barton family in Los Angeles.

Most people didn’t even know the names of the other young people of the Barton family.

Ryan suddenly
thought of something and turned to Draven. “Hey, Draven, do you remember the last tim
e
the Barton family donated 83 million dollars because their youngest daughter was broug
ht back? Do you think Cici is the daughter of the Barton family?”

Ryan thought, if that is really the case, the Barton family is out of the West family’s leag
ue.

The Barton family is even out of the Trevino family’s league.

A few years ago, the Trevino family could rival the Barton family.

However, in the past few years, the young people of the Barton family have been earnin
g so much money. However, Draven is the only capable young man in the Trevino famil
y. He has no other

helpers.

The Trevino family can't rival the Barton family in the number of excellent young men. Thus, the Trevino family can't rival the Barton family in other aspects.

After Ryan said what he guessed, they were silent for two or three seconds. Next, Draven denied quickly.

"No, that's impossible," Draven said resolutely.

"How do you know that's impossible? The young men of the Barton family are so attentive to Cici."

Ryan looked at the Barton family, "And I heard that the daughter of the Barton family also seems to be called... Cici Barton. Exactly, that's the name. Don't you think this is a coincidence?"

Draven looked at Ryan scornfully. "The name Cierra was given by my grandfather. If she were really the daughter of the Barton family, she wouldn't have changed her name. There's no need. Only you can come up with such an old-fashioned name like Cici."

When Draven said Cierra's nickname, Cici, he seemed to be gnashing his teeth.

Ryan said unhappily, "What's wrong with the nickname, Cici? Isn't it a lovely nickname? The daughter of the Barton family is also called Cici. Why did you even scold her by teasing me?"

Draven did not reply.

Obviously, Draven did not have a good impression of the Barton family. So, he thought there was nothing wrong with him scolding the daughter of the Barton family.

Draven no longer bothered with this name. Then, his tone became serious.

Draven analyzed seriously, "On the day when the daughter of the Barton family reunited with her family, Cierra had just returned from abroad. She was negotiating with me about the divorce then. How could she appear in Los Angeles?"

Draven once had the same speculation. But, according to the importance that the Barton family attached to this girl, it was impossible for the girl not to be in the Barton's house when they announced her real identity.

That was why Draven rejected the speculation.

Draven thought, why is Cierra so familiar with the Barton family...

Draven's gaze suddenly darkened. "I asked you to investigate her. What have you found out?"

When this matter was mentioned, Ryan felt thwarted.

Ryan originally had some clues and found that Cierra's files were changed. Yet, the others realized Ryan's investigation, blocked him, and strengthened their cyber defenses.

How difficult it is! thought Ryan.

Ryan leaned on the railing sadly. "I underestimated your wife. No wonder you wanted to investigate

her."

"I'll go back to the company tomorrow. I'll try," Draven said.

Draven looked down at his watch and turned to leave.

He could no longer see Cierra, and there was no need for him to stay any longer.

It was about time, and Fanny's fashion show was about to start.

Draven had been looking for Sylvia for so long, but he had not found her. Thus, he could only go to

the show venue to have a try.

Draven thought, it is impossible for Sylvia to not appear since Fanny has specially invited her. She

won't be so arrogant due to her talent.

At that time, all the preparation work in backstage at the show venue was done.

Fanny was finally free and took Cierra to the lounge to have a chat.

"Our dear Sylvia, do you want to go up and talk?" Fanny turned on the live broadcast of the show

and teased Cierra.

At that time, the models had not come out yet. The one speaking on the stage was the designer of the theme this time, who was sharing her design idea.

Cierra shook her head. "No. My ex-husband-to-be is still looking for me. I don't want to cause trouble."

When Cierra had decided not to sign a new contract with the Trevino Group, she had thought that Draven would try to persuade her to cooperate with them. Yet, she didn't expect him to personally come forward.

After all, based on Draven's current status in the Trevino Group, it didn't matter even if he overhauled the entire design department.

Cierra didn't sign a new contract. There were other designers in the design department. It was not the time when the Trevino Group had been attacked by enemies three years ago. There was really no need for Draven to do this.

"Ex-husband-to-be? You haven't divorced yet?"

Fanny raised her eyebrows and paid attention to what Cierra called Draven.

Fanny sat down and looked at Cierra. Her tone was solemn. "Cici, you can't have fantasies about men as a woman in love. Listen to me, there are no good men in the world. You have to divorce him. quickly. You can't delay it!"

Draven looks handsome. However, he sent his newly married wife abroad as soon as he got married, and it was for another woman. What a bastard! thought Fanny.

Fanny was angry when she thought about it. Fanny looked at Cierra and felt sad for Cierra.

As soon as Fanny finished speaking, a teasing smile was heard from behind her.

"Mrs. Bernard, your words are too biased. How could there be no good men in the world? Are your two sons and several nephews not good men?"

Chapter 36 Draven's Misunderstanding

"You even scolded your husband. When I heard this, my heart broke."

The man who spoke came in dressed in a beige suit like Harold. He wore a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and had a very refined temperament.

"Hi, Colton." Cierra smiled and stood up to greet Colton.

"Hi, Cierra. Just sit down."

Colton raised his hand to let Cierra sit down. He also sat down next to Fanny. Then, Colton opened the thermos he brought over and handed it to Fanny.

"Come and drink it. You've been busy all night. You must be tired."

As soon as the lid was opened, the aroma of the soup was pervasive in the lounge.

Yet, Fanny said, "Why did you bring this at night? I don't want to gain weight anymore. And you even used my thermos to store the soup. How could you do that?"

Fanny criticized Colton. Yet, she reached out to take it and sipped it.

Colton smiled with satisfaction and massaged Fanny's shoulders. "You're so thin now. You should gain some weight. You don't care about your own body. I used the thermos because you can't drink too much."

Cierra, who was at the side, silently watched the scene, and her lips curved into a sweet smile.

Cierra was also surprised that Fanny behaved so differently in front of Colton.

When a strong woman was in front of her lover, she would also be gentle and act coquettishly.

Probably because Fanny knew that it was not good for them to be intimate in front of Cierra, especially when Cierra was heartbroken by Draven, Fanny slapped away Colton's hand and said,

"Don't do this."

Colton

was not angry. He still smiled. "By the way, what were you talking about just now? Why did you scold Harold and me?"

They sat and chatted. Cierra then told Colton what had happened just now.

After Colton heard this, he became much more serious.

"If you want to divorce, you can't delay it anymore. Cici, you have suffered. You can't fall into the trap again."

Colton thought, although the late Ernest made up the match, if Cierra did not like Draven back then,

Ernest would not force her.

Therefore, to a certain extent, Draven is also a victim.

But anyway, Draven has gone too far with Cici. As a man, I cannot speak up for him. What's worse, he has bullied Cici.

Cierra did not know whether to laugh or cry at the reactions of Fanny and Colton. "It's not I who don't want to divorce him. I want to divorce him as soon as possible. It's Draven who delays it."

Cierra thought, he proposed to divorce me, and he is delaying it now. What's wrong with him?

"He is delaying it. Is he unwilling to divorce you?"

Fanny and Colton said in unison, and their expressions were almost the same.

Cierra nodded. "Yes, he misunderstood my relationship with William. He thought that I was in a relationship with William for money. He said that he would sign the divorce agreement after I broke up with William. But it doesn't matter to me. Can wait. He has a sweet heart waiting for him. We will definitely get divorced."

Fanny sneered, "He's such a hypocrite!"

Fanny thought, if he really had such good intentions, why would he leave Cici overseas for three years without paying any attention to her? He even hired assassins to kill her.

Colton pinched his glasses. He looked serious. "If he really thinks like that, it's fine. However, I'm afraid he has other thoughts. But, since you can get divorced, let's wait and see."

Cierra nodded.

I'm not in a hurry. The one who should be anxious should be Aleah., thought Cierra.

"Hey, you're all here."

The open door of the lounge was knocked on. William and Harold came.

Holding fruit and snacks, the two of them greeted others before putting down the things and taking

a seat.

William brought a large stack of contracts and handed them to Cierra, who was sitting next to him. "Here, Cierra, take a look. If there are no problems, sign it."

The contract was about Entrustment Design Studio, but there was more than one contract.

Apart from XR Entertainment, there were several other Cierra's cousins' companies. They were all non-exclusive license agreements.

In other words, the design of Entrustment Design Studio could be used by several companies.

In the end, Entrustment Design Studio could get 60 percent of the net profit from the transaction.

This was very lucrative for Cierra.

Cierra was dumbfounded and roughly flipped through the contracts.

“Why are there so many of them? William, didn’t we agree to sign a contract with you?”

They could use the popularity of the fashion dinner to publicize the contract tonight. This was their original plan.

“Here’s the thing, Cierra. Our companies all need original designers. For example, the company of David and me need the skins of the game characters or the characters’ pendants made of jewelry. So, we discussed with William and drew up this non-exclusive agreement.”

William thought of the attack on him in the chat group. So, William did not want to speak. The one who explained was Harold.

After Harold finished speaking, Harold didn’t forget to remind William. “Am I right, William?”

“Yes!” William nodded.

William thought, these guys didn’t want me to use Cierra’s designs alone and forced me to give in!

“I see.”

Cierra was stunned, but there was no problem with the contracts and Harold’s explanation.

She picked up a pen and signed a few contracts.

“Thank you for taking care of me in the future!”

“Since it’s a non-exclusive license agreement, why don’t you count me in? The designers in my company have almost burned out. With the help of Sylvia, I can also have good designs.”

Fanny added.

“Fanny, you also want to give me money. Then, I’ll take it!” Cierra joked.

The contracts were signed, and the news was released during the break of the fashion show.

Since these companies were in different industries, the news only listed XR Entertainment,. Oakperry Game, and Fanny's Charm Fashion. The others were omitted.

Even so, it caused a stir in the scene.

In the midst of people's discussion, Draven stood up with a cold face and left. "Let's go."

"Do we just leave like that? The fashion show hasn't finished," complained Ryan as he cast a reluctant glance at the models on the stage. Yet, Ryan still followed Draven.

Ryan thought, Draven doesn't like this kind of occasion. He has come over to meet a designer.

However, in the end, he did not even see her. He must be in a bad mood.

Ryan followed behind Draven. "Draven, you don't have to be too discouraged. The designer, Sylvia, has signed contracts with three companies at a time. You still have a chance."

"Do you think it's possible?"

Draven paused and glanced at Ryan.

Sylvia did not agree to renew the contract even when the Trevino Group raised the price three times. After that, Draven could not contact Sylvia anymore. Now, Sylvia had signed contracts with other companies.

It was obvious that Sylvia did not want to cooperate with the Trevino Group.

What puzzled Draven the most was that he still had no idea how he had offended this designer,

Sylvia.

"Then will you just let her go?" Ryan also knew the result.

Draven nodded, and he gradually eased up.

"There are not many design drafts that Entrustment Design Studio gives us every year. Renewing the contract with the studio is good for the Trevino Group. But it's not the only choice for me. I came here personally for two reasons. First, it is because the designer, Sylvia, is a talent. It is a pity to let

1. go. Second, she has helped me, so I should try my best to keep her."

her

But obviously, Draven didn't have the chance to talk to Sylvia now.

Draven looked up, and his eyes suddenly sank.

Ryan followed behind Draven and muttered, "But we haven't seen her yet. You still have a chance..."

Before Ryan finished speaking, Ryan raised his head, seeing Draven turn around and walk quickly in another direction.

"Hey, where are you going? Isn't the exit over there?"

Chapter 37 Cierra Slapped Draven

When the contract was released during the break of the show, the people in the VIP lounge all saw the reaction to the scene through live streaming.

Of course, they also saw Draven leave halfway.

"Has Cici decided not to renew the contract with the Trevino Group? Do you think she will reconsider it?"

Colton thought for a while and felt it was possible to cooperate with the Trevino Group.

Anyway, Draven did not know Sylvia was the wife he had specially sent abroad. From a businessman's point of view, continuing to cooperate with the Trevino Group had only benefits but

no harm to him.

He also believed that as long as Entrustment Design Studio was willing to renew the contract and the conditions were not too strict, Draven would definitely agree.

Cierra shook her head. Her attitude was very firm. "I know what you mean, but I can't distinguish between public and private. I can accept that you cooperate with him, but I may also vent my anger on him because of what has happened. So even if the Trevino Group offers ten times the previous reward, I do not want to continue the cooperation."

She did not want to be related to Draven anymore, although he did not know that she was the one

who had helped him.

Cierra was not that generous.

She didn't want to work with Draven, even if it could bring great benefits to her.

Hearing this, Colton nodded. "Fine. You can make your own decision. I am only giving suggestions."

Fanny, who was at the side, snorted. It seemed that she did not agree with Colton.

"What is the point of doing business with Draven? The Barton family has many channels, and we don't have to cooperate with him. In my opinion, we should let him hurry up to settle the divorce procedures so our Cici can get out of her misery and return to the Barton family!"

Colton immediately said, "You're right. I was careless. I'm sorry."

The love of these two elders made the other three envious. Even Harold, who had seen this since

childhood, still couldn't get used to it.

So, he got up and was about to leave. He did not forget to bring Cierra with him. "Cierra, I brought something for you. Are you coming with me to take it?"

"Harold, it's fine if you don't want to stay with your parents, but how can you want to take Cierra

away!" Fanny instantly knew what Harold was thinking at a glance.

"Mom, I'm telling the truth," Harold said.

Cierra smiled and got up from the sofa. "Even if it's the truth, I'm afraid you will have to wait. I need to go to the bathroom. Please wait for me for a while. You can talk to Fanny."

Fanny smiled happily, and Harold could only sit down again.

Fanny sighed, "Cierra is still the most considerate. Unlike you guys, who always want to run away rather than have a chat with us,"

Cierra, who had already left the lounge, did not hear it.

She just wanted to find the bathroom as soon as possible. The pain in her lower abdomen made her feel that her period might suddenly come.

Cierra had the feeling on her way to the banquet. But her period never came on time. It often delayed a few days, so she did not specifically remember the date.

Finally, Cierra found the bathroom. Before she felt relief, she was vigilant because of the person

who followed her.

Her gaze darkened slightly, and her footsteps slowed down.

When the shadow came to her, Cierra reacted quickly.

But unlike the last time she had thrown Ryan over the shoulder at Ninth Club, she had been grabbed first and pushed against the wall this time. When her back touched the wall, the cold feeling made

her freeze.

When she saw the man in front of her, a mocking voice came out of her throat. "Mr. Trevino, this is the women's bathroom. Isn't it inappropriate for you to be here?"

Draven did not loosen up because of her words.

He could see the vigilance in Cierra's eyes. His eyebrows were furrowed, and he was angry.

"You haven't officially divorced me yet, and you already hang out with other men. Is that appropriate?"

And there was more than one man!

She could even dance with Ryan, but she avoided Draven as if he was a snake!

His words were like a joke to Cierra. There was a glint of mockery in her eyes, and she didn't even

want to hide it.

"Draven, how could you say such words? You are the one who wants to divorce. You treat this

like a game. How could you say this to me? Did I say anything about you and Aleah in the past three years?"

"So you admit that you have a relationship with William?"

Draven suddenly grabbed Cierra harder.

Sure enough, he knew they were not some bullshit cooperative relationship! What kind of cooperation could she have with William?

Was she going to XR Entertainment to be an entertainer? Even so, she didn't have to talk to William!

Cierra didn't want to continue the conversation with Draven and struggled. "Draven, you hurt me.

Let me go!"

She was already uncomfortable, and now her stomach hurt even more.

Her back was against the cold wall. The hollowed-out dress design made her feel like she was in an

ice cellar.

However, Draven did not listen to her.

He didn't release Cierra. Instead, he stepped forward and almost trapped Cierra in his arms.

"Cierra, I am asking you."

His tall figure enveloped Cierra, and he whispered near Cierra's ear in a hoarse voice. He wouldn't give up unless he got an answer from Cierra.

Cierra was so anxious that she almost cried out. She glared at Draven with red eyes.

"So what if it's true? Yes. It's just like what you think it is! Does it have anything to do with you? You can have a relationship with someone else. Why can't I? Let me tell you, Draven, William and I..."

Before Cierra could finish, Draven's kiss stopped her.

Cierra's mind went blank.

She didn't even think about it before she took a step forward and ruthlessly slapped Draven in the face!

There was a crisp sound.

It was clear in the room.

Even Cierra didn't know how she got rid of Draven just now.

You deserve it! she said in her mind.

Cierra looked at the face, which she had slapped hard. She didn't regret it at all.

Draven was also stunned for a moment. He seemed to have not recovered from the slap yet, and he also seemed to be thinking about the kiss just now.

He raised his hand to wipe the corner of his mouth, and there was blood on his fingers.

Then, he looked at Cierra. "I don't care how you and William knew each other. Come home with me and pretend you don't know him at all. I will also forget all these."

Draven thought that no matter what Cierra was thinking or what she wanted to do to the Trevino

Group.

As long as she could come back, he could forgive her.

Cierra raised her head, looked at Draven, and mocked, "Draven, why do you think you can tell me what to do? Who do you think you are?"

How ridiculous it was to ask her to go home with him.

If it was in the past, she might have been fooled by him again. But now she had given up the idea of being with him. It was useless for him to do such things.

Cierra raised her hand and tapped Draven's chest with her fingertip. "Stop it. I won't believe you again. Go home with you? So you can send me to a foreign country again because of your beloved woman? How many years do you want me to live abroad alone this time?"

Her disdainful words made Draven uncomfortable.

When he sent her abroad, he did not expect that she would live miserably abroad, but...

Draven pursed his lips. "I did not consider thoughtfully before sending you abroad. I apologize to you. But Cierra, you can't..."

His voice stopped abruptly because when he lowered his eyes, he saw a trace of blood on Cierra's leg.

Cierra followed his line of sight and looked down, and she froze.

Chapter 38 Draven Worries About Cierra

"You..."

Draven was stunned for a moment.

He knew what it was. Several years ago, when Cierra's period came for the first time, she was so embarrassed that it was he who bought tampons for her.

Draven was in a trance, thinking of the past. He didn't know why they became like this.

But obviously, it was not the time to recall the past.

Cierra was so angry that her face turned red. She hurriedly lifted her skirt to cover it. She almost cried. "Get out of the way!"

Draven looked up at her reddened eyes and took two steps back. "Sorry."

Cierra was not in the mood to listen to his apology and did not even want to look at him. She clenched her handbag and went into the bathroom.

Bastard!

She cursed angrily in her heart.

A

If Draven hadn't suddenly gone crazy at the door of the women's bathroom, she wouldn't have ended up like this, and her skirt was ruined.

Cierra initially thought that she would be able to return to the lounge very soon and didn't take her phone. So, she couldn't contact William to ask him to bring clean clothes for her.

She could only go back like this. Fortunately, the stain was not big.

When Cierra came out of the bathroom, she saw Draven's tall figure. Her face immediately turned

ugly.

Draven had been waiting for her at the door of the bathroom. His black suit was hanging on his arm. The white shirt and the vest he wore made him look like nobility.

He heard the sound and turned around. Seeing Cierra come out, he walked towards her and handed

his suit to her.

Cierra glared at him.

Draven felt he was wrong and did not say anything excessive. "Put it on. Even if your dress isn't stained, it can keep you warm."

The back of her dress was not completely hollowed out, but a thin layer of gauze could not keep her from cold.

After thinking for a moment, Cierra took the suit. "You ruined my dress, and I took a suit from you. Let's call it even. I hope that the next time you come to me is because the divorce procedures have already been completed rather than something else."

When Cierra finished, she immediately walked away in her high heels.

"Cierra, do you have to talk to me like this?"

The anger in Draven's heart that had just been restrained aroused again. He followed and asked in a

deep voice.

Cierra didn't look back but kept walking. "How do you want me to talk to you? Is there anything else

between us to talk about other than divorce?"

She couldn't understand why Draven said these to her.

She used to like him and wanted to marry him. It was her fault. She admitted. Now she had thought

it through and was willing to divorce as he wished. She even dodged him and Aleah. What else did he

want her to do?

Cierra walked in the lounge's direction but was soon stopped.

Draven had long legs and easily walked in front of her. His tall figure blocked her way. "Since you think there's nothing to talk about, come home with me!"

He had lost patience and grabbed her wrist with a dark face.

It was rare that Cierra did not struggle.

She smiled and tilted her head to look at Draven. "Go home with you? Mr. Trevino, may I ask what kind of identity I have to go home with you? Are you sure that is my home?"

Her eyes were filled with ridicule.

For a moment, Draven had a thought.

He and Cierra didn't have to divorce, and he could spend the rest of his life with her. It seemed to be fine to him. At least he could refute her words and had a legitimate reason to let her go home.

However, his thought only lasted for an instant.

Draven looked into Cierra's eyes and unconsciously increased his hand's strength. "Before the divorce procedures are completed, you are still my wife. Is this identity enough?"

Cierra nodded earnestly. "So, you still admit our marriage, right? Then before the divorce procedures are completed, should I still call you honey?"

She deliberately said the word honey in a sweet voice.

Draven was stunned. He did not even retreat when Cierra took a step forward. He just let her approach him.

He also did not dislike her approach.

Cierra looked at Draven seriously. "Honey, will your sweetheart get angry if I call you like this?"

Draven's Adam's apple moved. "Cierra, come home with me first. As for the others..."

"Draven..."

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by a pitiful voice behind him.

Draven was stunned. Then he saw Cierra in his arms, smiling happily.

She also did not move, allowing him to grab her wrist. Her petite body was almost in his arms.

Such a scene made Aleah angry.

Aleah cursed secretly, slut!

Cierra, you bitch. You are about to divorce Draven, but you still refuse to let him go!

Draven had never touched Aleah, not even holding her hand!

Aleah was so angry that she immediately rushed over and pushed Cierra away.

"Cierra, how shameless you are! Can't you live without men? You already have Mr. Barton, but you

still want to seduce Draven. You are divorced. How can you still follow Draven shamelessly?”

Cierra was pushed so hard that her shoulder knocked against the wall, making a dull sound. It hurt

so much that she frowned.

“Cierra!”

Draven worried about Cierra and went forward to help her up.

However, before his fingers could touch her, Cierra dodged in disgust.

She steadied herself and rubbed her shoulder with her red wrist. A careless smile appeared on her face.

“Mr. Trevino, you should explain it to Ms. Aleah first. Don’t let me get into trouble again.”

Draven was not a fool.

He knew that Cierra did it on purpose.

She had long known that Aleah was behind them and deliberately said those words to make Aleah

angry.

She did not even care about her safety!

Draven pursed his lips and looked at Cierra solemnly.

Cierra did not avoid his gaze and looked back at him with a smile. She seemed to be saying, “So what?”

He was the one who did those things. Even if Cierra said those words on purpose, she didn’t force Draven. He did it on his will.

Since he cared about Aleah, who pretended to be sick and pitiful, why did he say those things to Cierra?

Women were stingy about it.

After a long while, Draven finally averted his gaze and looked at Aleah with a frown. “Aleah, you have gone too far just now. Apologize to Cierra.”

“You want me to apologize to her?”

Aleah widened her eyes in disbelief.

However, in front of Draven, she did not dare to be too arrogant.

Soon, her anger turned into a grievance. "Draven, why do you want me to apologize to her? You are divorced, and she still called you... And she is about to hug you. You even held her hand!"

"More than that, Mr. Trevino gave me his suit," Cierrà added.

When Aleah heard this, she was so angry that she glared at Cierra again, as if she was going to tear Cierra's mouth apart!

But Aleah knew that men didn't like angry women.

Tears were the bane of men.

So, she looked
Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 38
Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 38 at Draven pitifully. "Draven, do you still want to marry me? You don't want to divorce her, right?"

Chapter 39 Draven Is Waiting for Her

Cierra also pretended to be pitiful. "That's right, Mr. Trevino. Don't you want to divorce me and marry Aleah?"

"Cierra, that's enough!" Draven was finally beside himself.

The two women started arguing, which gave Draven a headache.

Cierra kept pretending to be poor. It seems that in your heart, Aleah is more important than me. You are so cruel. You almost broke my wrist!"

Cierra held up her swollen wrist with a pitiful expression.

Draven was also stunned.

Draven did not realize how much strength he had used. For the first time in the bathroom, Cierra cried out in pain, but Draven ignored her. Just now, Cierra did not even make a sound.

Cierra noticed his gaze. She put up a mocking smile, "Mr. Trevino, don't tell me you feel sorry about me? Just now, you did not show any mercy."

"Cierra, are you done yet?"

Aleah couldn't stand it anymore.

Aleah also couldn't bear to see Draven feel sorry about Cierra.

Aleah thought that Cierra's wrist was alright.

However, Cierra was not done. She suddenly felt that seeing Aleah's angry face was much more interesting than seeing Aleah's pitiful face.

Cierra pretended to be innocent and shook her head. "I'm not done yet. It hurts."

"You!"

Aleah was furious.

A chuckle suddenly came from behind Aleah. At the same time, the expression on Cierra's face finally returned to normal as she ran in that direction.

"William, you're finally here!"

"Have you had enough fun?" William touched her head.

"I suppose.

"Can I borrow your suit?" Cierra winked.

As Cierra spoke, she took off her suit and threw it into the trash can in the corner, not even looking

at Draven.

Draven turned his head and saw this scene.

Cierra let William touch her and threw his clothes away!

Not only that, but Cierra was also wearing William's clothes!

But all of this had nothing to do with Cierra, and she had no time to guess what Draven was

thinking.

After changing into William's clothes, Cierra hooked her arm around his wrist. Her smile was different from before, and her eyes were sparkling. "Let's go. Don't keep them waiting."

"Does your hand hurt?" William was concerned about her wrist.

Cierra tended to leave scars, and her skin was white, just a little touch would leave a mark. William

didn't know if she was really hurt.

"It hurts. My shoulder hurts even more."

Draven, who witnessed everything, felt outraged.

He stepped forward and once again blocked her way. "Cierra, are you sure you want to go

him?"

with

At the side, William looked at Draven. "Mr. Trevino, since Cierra came with me, she naturally wants to go with me. As for Mr. Trevino, you should be concerned about Aleah."

Aleah, who was thrown behind, looked pitiful. When she heard this, she raised her head weakly.

Draven did not want to argue with William.

His gaze landed on Cierra. "Are you sure you don't want to go back with me?"

Cierra's eyes were cold. "Draven, you're lucky that I didn't slap you. What else do you want me to do? I've been abroad for three years as you asked me to. I've agreed to divorce, so what more do you want?"

"I only feel

sorry for marrying you, but if you didn't agree back then, we wouldn't have married now. Did I force you to marry me?"

Why wouldn't Draven let Cierra go?

Cierra looked at Draven with red eyes, and Draven was silent.

William didn't say anything.

William had seen how much Cierra loved Draven before that incident when she was abroad.

Cierra would write Draven's name in a book every day. She would call him, send messages to him, and wait for his call every single day,

However, Cierra got nothing.

In the end, Cierra burned everything related to Draven.

Now that Cierra was back, Draven pretended to care about her.

Cierra did not stand in a confrontation with Draven for too long.

She held William's arm and walked away. As Cierra left, she said, "About the divorce, please make it quick."

When Cierra finished speaking, it was like a scene in the movie where they missed each other.

One on the left and the other on the right.

Cierra returned to the lounge, but Fanny and the others were extremely anxious.

Especially when they saw the red mark on Cierra's wrist.

"Why did you go for so long? Did you meet someone? And what happened to your hand? Who made you like this? If your mother sees it, it will hurt her."

Fanny was extremely distressed.

Cierra was the only daughter in the family and had been stranded outside for so many years. Even

now, Cierra was still being bullied!

If Cierra was raised in the Barton family, no one would dare to bully Cierra.

Cierra felt warm. "Aunt Fanny, I'm fine. My skin is just like this. Just a little bit of strength is

enough to leave a mark. It doesn't hurt."

Fanny still frowned. "Even if it doesn't hurt, it was because someone pinched you. Tell me who it is,

and I will get someone to drive him out!"

Fanny was angry.

"Does it really not hurt? It looks very serious." Harold also stared at her hand.

Only William was less worried. He explained in a relaxed manner, "Other than Draven, who else would dare to hurt her? But there's no need to worry. They didn't take advantage of Cierra either."

When William thought about Draven's and Aleah's sour faces when William found Cierra, William wanted to laugh.

Cierra was really a talent.

Cierra was so good at fighting back.

That pitiful face was so convincing!

Cierra also nodded. She smiled and said, "That's right, they didn't take advantage of me either. I even slapped Draven, but my hand was a little numb."

Cierra used 100% of her strength to slap Draven, and her palm was swollen!

Cierra simply explained what happened after she left.

Of course, the matter of Draven stopping Cierra in the women's toilet was simply explained by her, and the matter of that slap was shifted to the end of the story. It was only when William showed up that this matter was settled.

Hearing this, Fanny snorted coldly, "A slap is not enough for him! He deserves much more than that!"

Cierra joked to ease the atmosphere. "That won't do. My hand hurt after I slapped him once. If I slapped him a few more times, I'm afraid my hand would have to be bandaged."

"Fair enough."

Fanny was amused, and her emotions became stable.

"By the way, didn't Harold say that he had a gift for you? You should leave first. I have some things to do here. I'll go see you another day."

The show had already finished, but the banquet was not over yet.

Fanny, as the organizer, could not leave with them.

"Then, we have to go. See you tomorrow."

Cierra's stomach was still hurting. Otherwise, she would continue to stay for a while.

After a few words of greeting, Cierra left with Harold.

As for William, he also had some errands to run, so he didn't leave with Cierra.

However, Cierra did not expect that when she came out of the venue with Harold, she would bump into Draven again.

Draven seemed to be waiting for Cierra.

Chapter 40 Get the Hell Out of the Car

He leaned against the car door, his neatly arranged black hair messed up by the wind, which added some bohemian feelings to his noble temperament.

When he saw Cierra walking towards him, he straightened up slightly. At the same time, his eyes darkened slightly when he saw the man beside her.

The wind at night was wild, carrying a slight chill.

Cierra wore William's business suit on her shoulder, but she still felt a bit cold.

She did not look at the man in front of her and went straight ahead with Harold.

Just like in the venue, she brushed shoulders with him.

But Draven was not as indifferent as he was inside. He turned sideways to block her way.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Trevino?"

Cierra originally wanted to ignore him and leave, but there were people leaving the scene one after another. There were even media.

Although they were not stars, it was inevitable that people would discuss it online if they quarreled.

It was troublesome.

Draven glanced at her and did not reply.

He looked up at Harold. "Mr. Bernard—Barton, thank you very much for sending my wife out. Now that it's over. I think Cierra should go home with me."

Harold was surprised, but he did not let go.

He was expressionless and said, "As I understand it, Mr. Trevino, you have already signed a divorce agreement with Ms. Boyle. Moreover, you already have a young lady by your side. Take care of the lady beside you, OK?"

Although the glass of the car window was reflective, it was close enough to easily see the superstar

Aleah sitting there.

However, Draven turned a deaf ear to the last few words.

“Mr. Bernard—
Barton, you are right. I did sign the divorce agreement with Cierra, but it hasn’t been
verified, and I haven’t gone through the formalities. She is still Mrs. Trevino. Moreover...
”

He paused and suddenly glanced at Cierra. His lips curved up.

“Moreover, Cierra called me darling half an hour ago. It’s not too good to turn against me now.”

ra was completely shocked by Draven’s shameless words. Her face was full of astonishment.

“Mrs. Trevino“? How did he say it so naturally?

Luckily, it was her brother who came out with her today. If it were a person who just had a business relationship with her would probably leave them alone because of Draven’s words.

She couldn’t help but be angry. “Draven, are you done yet? I have already said it clearly . Everyone knows what you are thinking about. Why are you pretending to be my loving husband in front of outsiders?”

Not only did Draven not get angry, but he also said righteously, “Mrs. Trevino, you just said that other people are outsiders. Are my words wrong? We officially got married and held a wedding. Is there a problem with going home with me?”

Cierra was so angry that she laughed.

This was the first time she found that Draven was so good at distracting people. They were clearly

talking about this, but he changed the topic easily.

At the same time, she did not miss the window that had been slightly rolled down.

She then made up her mind and said whatever she wanted.

“Draven, aren’t you afraid that I will really take over the position of Mrs. Trevino and refuse to give up? When the time comes, don’t regret it!”

Draven glared at her and suddenly chuckled.

“At present, it seems that you want to divorce more than I did. What am I afraid of?”

She wanted to end it as soon as possible, so the initiative was in his hands.

Cierra smiled and slightly tilted her head.

“Mr. Trevino, aren’t you afraid that I did it on purpose? You know, maybe I’m playing hard to get.”

What if I did it on purpose just for the title of Mrs. Trevino?”

Draven’s smile widened even more. His tone was as if he had laughed at her many years ago. It seemed that he was a good friend who had not seen her for many years.

Indeed, if not for the things that had happened in the past few years, they would have been good

friends.

He said, “Cierra, you are bad at acting, you know that? As for when you do it on purpose and when you really lose your temper, I’m not a fool. I can tell.”

At the very least, he could tell at a glance how clumsy her acting was.

smile on Cierra’s face immediately disappeared.

Draven looked at the change on her face and suddenly thought that even if she was playing hard to get, it would be pretty good for him to continue fighting with her like this.

At least it would not be too boring.

“Mr. Trevino, your fiancée is sitting in the car. You always say things like this. You are lucky that she has a good temper. If I were to sit there, I would have slapped you and left.”

Cierra did not want to continue talking with Draven, so she mentioned Aleah.

Didn’t he care a lot about this woman?

If he really made Aleah cry, how would he coax her?

However, Draven didn’t feel anything.

He turned around and glanced at Aleah. He then said to Cierra, “You and Aleah are two different people. She won’t be like you.”

Aleah then explained, “Cierra, I know you’re still angry at me. I’m sorry for what happened last time, and I didn’t do it on purpose. I’m sorry. Please go back with us. It’s not safe outside. No matter what, we grew up together. We’re all family.”

“Cierra, look. Aleah apologized. Don’t be stubborn, okay?”

Draven went up to pull her up, wanting her to get in the car.

Just as his fingers touched her, Cierra flung them away.

She sneered. Since her acting skills were not good, did Draven think that Aleah’s disgusting acting

was real?

Was he blind?

“Okay, I can go back with you.” She looked at Draven stubbornly.

Draven’s eyes lit up with joy. Beside him, Harold tilted his head to look at her.

Aleah, who was in the car, was even more surprised. A hint of resentment flashed through her eyes.

Cierra lowered her head to look at Aleah and said slowly, “It’s OK for me to go back with you. But I

want to sit in the passenger seat. Also, tell Aleah to get the hell out of the car.”

Her tone could be said to be impolite!

“Cierra, don’t mess around.” Draven frowned.

“I am me. Your Aleah is Aleah. This is me. Didn’t she take a step back? Then she can also give up her

seat.”

Aleah was unwilling to give up.

She could pretend to be pitiful on the surface. But if she really gave up, wouldn’t it mean that she had acknowledged Cierra’s identity, and she then became a mistress?

She was not a mistress. Cierra was!

If Cierra didn’t have a badass backer back then, how could she marry Draven?

“Cierra, do you have to go so far?” She immediately pretended to be pitiful.

“That’s right. Is this your first day knowing me?” Cierra asked with a smile.

Aleah was so angry that she couldn’t even speak.

She rolled up the window and stopped listening to the confrontation outside. She just hid in the car

and didn't come out.

So what if Cierra was "Mrs. Trevino" for the time being?

Back then, Aleah could have Draven send Cierra abroad. So why would she be afraid that they would not be able to get a divorce now?

What Aleah should do was bear with it and wait a little longer.

"Mr. Trevino, since you can't fulfill my request, then I don't need to continue standing here.

Goodbye."

Cierra turned her head again.

"Cierra, do you have to sit in the passenger seat before you are willing to go home?" Draven called

out.

Cierra tilted her head and smiled, "What else? Haven't I made myself clear enough?"