

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Chapter 21 She's Driven Out

Aleah could no longer stifle her anger. She asked sternly, "Are you trying to drive me out?"

"Ms. Boyle, you got us wrong.

Layton suppressed his impatience beside Cierra, but he sounded proud.

"You said the dishes I made tasted bad, but the taste won't change even if you place an other order. To avoid wasting food, we'd like to ask you to go to the other restaurants. We don't dare to drive out a big star like you."

Aleah was furious. "Then change the cook. Are you the only cook in such a big restaurant?"

Layton shrugged. "I'm sorry, Ms. Boyle, but I taught the other cooks at our restaurant, so the dishes they make have the same

taste..."

At this point, even if Aleah wanted to stay, she didn't have the nerve to do so.

Aleah bit her lips and glared fiercely at Cierra before leaving angrily.

Kendra, who had been recording everything with her phone, quickly ran after Aleah. "Aleah, wait for me!"

After coming out of L'Opera Restaurant, Aleah could no longer restrain herself and cursed.

"Damn it. She's only a waitress. Why was she so arrogant? She even tried to drive me away. Doesn't she try to entertain the customers there?"

Kendra echoed, "Aleah, don't waste your time with her. She's good at befriending lowly guys. Last time, there were the hooligans, and this time she had the damn cooks. Many rich people come to dine at L'Opera Restaurant, and some of them have business connections with the Trevino Group. Why don't you complain about it with Mr. Trevino? When they're run out of business, they'll learn their lesson and won't be arrogant."

Aleah narrowed her eyes. "You're right."

She snorted coldly and took out her phone from her bag, dialing out.

Soon, the phone was connected.

Aleah said with a feigned grievance, “Draven, I saw Cierra at L’Opera Restaurant...

At L’Opera Restaurant.

After Aleah left, many people couldn’t help but laugh.

Layton’s laughter was the loudest.

He put his hands on his hips and looked at the gate disdainfully. “Who does think she is? She wanted Freddy to make a meal for her, but she lied that my dishes were not tasty. Cierra did a great job by telling her off.”

Other staff nodded and echoed. “That’s right. This is the first time someone said our dishes are unpalatable. She even looks down on our academic qualifications. We’re more educated than her.”

Freddy had made a rule that the cooks had to go to university.

His disciples were either poor or homeless. They learned cooking from Freddy and studied at the university at the same time. They even competed with each other in grades.

Those who got high scores would be rewarded by Freddy. They felt ashamed if they did poorly at school.

After they finished their education, some of them intended to come back to the restaurant and continued to be cooks. They

would officially become Freddy’s disciples at the restaurant.

Those who didn’t want to come back made achievements in different industries and didn’t disgrace L’Opera Restaurant. They continued to regard Freddy as their mentor.

“Come on. There are customers here. Don’t make jokes outside. Go back to the kitchen and work!”

Freddy roared solemnly, and the staff went away quietly and got back to their work.

After everyone left,

Freddy wore a flattering smile on his serious face. “Cierra, thanks for your trouble today.”

Cierra smiled and said helplessly, “Freddy, don’t mention it. Let’s go. Aren’t you going to taste the new dishes?”

“That’s right. Hurry up. The taste will change when it gets cold.”

Freddy anxiously led the way.

Cierra followed behind him steadily. “Freddy, did you save the video I asked you to make?”

Kendra had recorded everything with her phone, so Cierra had to do something.

Freddy didn’t think it was a big deal. “Yes, I’ll ask Layton to send it to you.”

“Do it now. Make a copy of the surveillance too.”

When Draven picked up the call from Aleah, he had just arrived at the Trevino house.

He stalled the car and parked it at the gate without getting out. “So Cierra works at L’Opera Restaurant?”

“Yes. Cierra might hold a grudge against me. She drove me out of the restaurant and said she would cancel your VIP card.” Aleah sounded aggrieved.

Draven fell silent.

His reaction delighted Aleah, who was about to add fuel to the flame.

Draven said, “Who is with her?”

“Who?”

Aleah was puzzled and said honestly, “There aren’t many people around. They are all waiters from L’Opera Restaurant. There are two or three cooks.”

At the mention of it, Aleah felt a surge of anger in her heart.

Those cooks were not the boss of L’Opera Restaurant, but they dared to drive her out.

However, Draven didn’t notice the resentment in her words.

He nodded slightly and got out of the car.

“If you want to go to L’Opera Restaurant for dinner next time, call me. I’ll accompany you there. You can also call Jason and ask him to arrange it. Don’t go alone.”

Aleah paused for a few seconds before she realized that Draven did not intend to punish the restaurant.

Aleah asked timidly, "Draven, are you angry with me because I went to L'Opera Restaurant in your name and caused trouble?"

Draven frowned. "You got me wrong. You shouldn't go there alone. It's not good to clash with her."

Aleah said understandingly, "That's true. It wasn't easy for Cierra to find a job. I'll feel guilty if she gets fired because of our dispute."

Suddenly, she changed the topic. "By the way, Draven, my mother asked me again today when we will get married."

Draven was heading toward the Trevino house. He paused at the question.

Draven was silent for a moment. He suddenly recalled the scene of Cierra taking roses from a man.

Depression somehow came across his chest. He got impatient.

"Let's talk about it after I officially divorce her."

"I'll tell my mother then. I'm hanging up. She keeps saying I'm old every day at home. She wants to drive me out."

Aleah sounded sweet and innocent.

After hanging up the phone, Draven looked at the black screen, his eyes darkening.

After a good while, he strode into the house.

Since Ernest passed away, Sue had been living alone in the house.

Draven had been managing the Trevino Group for the past three years. Sue ignored the outside world and grew flowers in the house. She had a quiet life.

Today was Sue's birthday. She did not make a big fuss about it. She called Draven and asked if he would come for dinner.

When Draven entered the house with a gift, Sue came out of the kitchen with a pot of soup. She was not surprised to see him.

"You're back? Go wash your hands. Dinner is ready."

Draven nodded and put the gift on the table.

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When he was about to go to the kitchen to wash his hands and help his mother, Sue's phone rang on the table.

When Draven was about to call his mother, he glanced at the phone screen. He suddenly paused.

It was Cierra calling.

Cierra had been abroad for three years, and she had never called Draven once. Instead, she stayed in touch with his mother.

Funny...

Without thinking, Draven picked up the phone.