

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

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Vanessa probably didn't expect Cierra to be so aggressive. Her face stiffened before she cried even louder.

"You have to force Aleah to death? If not for the Boyle family, you would have already died! Now you are fine, but Aleah is sick Why are you unwilling to take a step back? Why are you so vicious?"

Cierra looked at Vanessa with disappointment.

In fact, she had a little fantasy about Vanessa..

After all, she had called Vanessa mother for so many years. Cierra wondered if the members of the Boyle family had any feelings for her because of those years they lived together.

She hoped that they would have a little feeling for her.

But now, it seemed that she was being overly sentimental.

Her throat rolled silently as she could not help but ask, "What if something happened to me today? What if I were really insulted?"

Vanessa was stunned. She retorted, "But you are fine now. Nothing happened to you, so why do you have to hold on to it? You're her elder sister. Why can't you give in to her? What's more, Aleah is still sick. She has no intention of harming you! Why are you so petty? Why do you have to fuss over everything?"

Cierra was completely disappointed as she said, "I just want an apology."

"Well! Well!"

Vanessa was so angry that she said resentfully. She looked up at Cierra fiercely.

"Our Boyle family brought you up. But you didn't feel grateful to us! If you want an apology, as your adoptive mother, can I apologize to you? I didn't teach Aleah to behave herself and made you suffer. I apologize to you! But Cierra, if not for you, how could Aleah become like this?"

"As she spoke, Vanessa cried loudly and hugged Aleah as if she had suffered a lot of grievances.

“You took over her position as the daughter of the Boyle family and made her suffer for so many years, yet you don’t feel the slightest bit of gratitude or guilt. I was wrong back then. Go away! Don’t ever come to the Boyle family again. Just pretend that I never raised you. The Boyle family doesn’t have an adopted daughter like you!”

Cierra pursed his lips and quietly stood there.

Everyone was watching the show. Cierra had been chased out of the Boyle family. How could a useless person like Cierra, who had no ability, survive in the future?

But she had been so unyielding in front of everyone just now. So the surrounding people didn’t think that Cierra would possibly bow down and beg Vanessa now.

Everyone in the room was waiting for Cierra’s attitude.

Just as Cierra was about to speak something, Draven suddenly took a step forward and stood in front of her.

“Vanessa, we understand Aleah’s condition, but Cierra has just been wronged. You can show partiality to Aleah, but you can’t force Cierra. Moreover, the Trevino family has a good relationship with the Boyle family because Cierra is my wife. It seems inappropriate for you to cut off your relationship with Cierra.”

“Mr. Trevino.”

Behind Draven, Cierra calmly said, “If I remember correctly, we signed a divorce agreement last night. From a legal point of

view, I should not be considered your wife.”

The people in the room had not yet recovered from the shock of Draven protecting Cierra. They were shocked by what Cierra said!

Draven and Cierra had already divorced!

Aleah, who was on the ground, stopped crying because of this news. She looked at Draven in surprise.

However, Draven turned around and fixed his dark eyes on Cierra, who exposed the news.

Cierra ignored Draven. She picked up her handbag and said, “I have divorced. I will no longer have anything to do with the Trevino family. I will also remember what Vanessa said today. I will no longer have any relationship with the Boyle family.”

As she said this, she knelt and expressed her gratitude to Vanessa seriously.

“Thank you for raising me for those years.”

Even if Vanessa hurt her again and again, it was true that Vanessa raised her up.

Cierra remembered her kindness and grievances.

What Cierra did surprised everyone. Their disgust towards Cierra seemed to be diluted a lot by her behavior.

Cierra did not care about the gazes of these people. She was about to leave after kowtow when she was suddenly stopped by

Vanessa.

“Wait!”