

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Chapter 161 Disgusting

“Why are there your photos? Didn’t you ask Harold to deal with them?”

William frowned when he saw the photo of Cierra and a strange woman on the phone screen. “Who is this? Why do you have a photo with someone else? I’ve never taken a photo with you!”

Cierra silently put away her phone and smiled awkwardly. “William, if you want to take a photo, you

can do it now.”

William almost slapped her on the head. “Tell me the truth. What’s going on?”

Cierra had no choice but to briefly explain that she had taken a photo with a nurse in the hospital today, and then roughly explained the news he had just seen on the internet.

This girl was really pitiful. First, she went to change Aleah’s dressings and was scolded. Then she felt wronged and complained about it in her account record, but it was exposed by Aleah’s fans on

the internet.

It was not only because of her post, but also because she had posted a photo with her not long ago, which made Aleah’s fans crazy.

“Every post on her account has been hacked. Not only did they scold her, but they also took her photos and photoshopped them. It’s scary.”

Cierra said to William with a frown. Her bright and beautiful face seemed a bit gloomy under the dim street lamps in the community.

At this moment, she was also blaming herself. She lowered her head and lead the way. “If I hadn’t taken a photo with her, she might not have been scolded so badly, and her privacy wouldn’t have been exposed. William, how could a person do such evil things to a person who has never even seen her before? They even cursed her to die.”

William lowered his eyes and couldn’t help but laugh when he saw the worried expression on Cierra’s face. “You’ve gone through life and death situations yourself, so why are you still so naive? Don’t tell me that Jaquan and I brought you back to the old days in the past three years, hmm?”

“That’s different.”

Cierra felt very sad when she thought of how the little girl, who was laughing like a sun, had been scolded like this. She was obviously a good person, and she was right. Why should she be treated like this?

“How is it different? Tell me.”

William came to a conclusion that this girl had seen too few people. They had to teach her a lesson.

The goodwill she bore was very pure, Ernest Trevino almost regarded her as his own granddaughter, and the head chef of the Mayo family, who had passed away, treated her as his own disciple. Many people treated her well.

At the same time, the malice she bore was also very pure. Except for the malice brought by the Boyle family, basically no one had done anything evil to her.

During the three years abroad, except for the first half of the year when he was not sure that she

was his biological sister, she had suffered a lot there. Later, when she returned to the Barton

family, she was naturally raised as a princess. How could she know that people were sinister?

Perhaps in her mind, she would only think that Aleah was dangerous.

Of course, Cierra wasn’t naive enough to do that. She had her own sense of good and evil.

It was her own logic.

“I just don’t understand why these people would attack innocent people like this. Even if they want to protect their idols, they shouldn’t be so unreasonable. They seem to be irrational. When they see someone saying that Aleah is not good, they rush up to bite and scold her. Don’t they think about it? What if what the other party said is true? Aleah is just a rude and arrogant young lady.

but

“As for what happened to me, of course, I know that there are evil people who want to harm me, that’s because Aleah paid for them. They have a purpose, not because someone wants to hurt me when I’m on the street. As for Aleah, there is a reason why she is hostile to me. It’s not like this...”

“Cici Barton.”

After hearing what she said, William couldn't help laughing again.

He entered the password, carried her into the house, pulled out the chair in front of the table, and sat down, looking at her seriously.

He finally understood the power of genes. She was indeed his mother's princess. She was as naive as her mother.

Cierra's scalp tingled under his gaze. “What's wrong?”

“Sit down.”

William sighed softly as if he had encountered something tricky.

Cierra also pulled out a chair and sat down obediently across from him. Looking at William's bright eyes,

, he felt a little embarrassed. “I sat down, William. What... do you want to say to me?”

“Nothing very important. I'm just casually chatting with you.”

Seeing her nervous look, William shook his head with a smile and turned to get her a bottle of

water.

“In theory, you should understand this, but as an elder brother, I still have to repeat it to you again. Cici, not all malice in the world needs a reason. You think kindness is natural, but some people think evil is.

There wouldn't be strangers attacking you on the streets now because of social order and the laws of our country. It wasn't just because there was no enmity between you and the other party. It wasn't because he had no reason to attack you. Sometimes, the property you had and your beauty were the reasons why they attacked. It wasn't as if someone had to order them. Do you understand?

“A movie needs a reasonable reason for conflicts between characters. Life is always absurd and logical. Some people are born demons, so you can't always be so naive. Although Jaquan and we can protect you for the rest of your life, we may not always be by your side.”

Cierra held the bottle of water and turned it around with a complicated expression in her eyes.

After a long time, a smile appeared on her bright face.

She held back her tears and said seriously, "I'm not a child anymore. Why are you talking to me about this? Of course, I know that there are good and bad people, but no matter what, there are always many good people, aren't there? You said that aquanaut you will protect me."

"I believe in you and that's why I'm so naive. Besides, I'm not that stup*d. I don't need you to worry about me all the time. You have to get married. How can you hold my hand for the rest of your

lives?"

The discussion went on with a smile. "Because I didn't manage to bring you along when we were young. I have to do it well in the future. You're my biological sister. Even if we're really going to get married, we have to find someone who likes you."

"William."

Cierra finally couldn't hold it in any longer. She got up and threw herself into William's arms, hugging him tightly.

She couldn't help but burst into tears.

"All right, all right, why are you crying again? I really can't stand you. You're an adult, but you're still crying. I've never seen you cry like this before. You're so annoying."

He held her in his arms and patted her gently on the back. "Let me warn you, Cici. Don't wipe your sn*t and tears on my clothes. My shirt is very expensive."

The atmosphere was instantly destroyed completely.

Cierra wiped away her tears and sn*t with his clothes and raised her head to glare at him with a

snort.

Hesitating with a look of disgust, he said, "You disgust me."

Cierra snorted, "You're the one who disgusts me!"

Without further ado, she took out her mobile phone, called Harold, and turned on her computer.

Indeed, there were bad people born in this world, but she was willing to naively believe that good people were always the majority.

People with morality, such as her, who would help others to solve problems, were still a lot.

Therefore, she would take care of the nurse's matter.

Chapter 162 Don't Worry About Me

It didn't take long for them to protect the nurse's account. At the same time, they deleted all the private messages that had spread out, and continued to spread the leaked privacy.

She contacted Leo. "Tell the nurse not to surf the internet in the next two days. It's better for her to find someone to accompany her when she goes home or goes to other places. Don't stay alone. No one could guarantee that no extreme fans would come to the hospital to do anything to her."

It was Leo who called her over at noon. He should have her contact information.

The message from Adam was replied very quickly, and it was full of resentment from the text.

[CC: It's too late for you to remind her. My student began to cry when she saw her mobile phone in the afternoon. Just now, she received several express deliveries from the same city in the hospital. Guess what's in it? The dead mouse, the dead cat, and a bunch of photoshopped photos directly

scared her out of her wits! What kind of woman did Draven find? Does she know that her fans are so

vicious? Can he teach her a lesson? If I hadn't run the hospital, I would have driven her out!]

After reading this paragraph, Cierra was also shocked.

[Cici: Is the little girl all right? How is she now? Where are her family? Is she safe now?]

[CC: She's fine, just scared. She's awake now. Her senior sister is taking care of her in the hospital. We didn't let her family come over for the time being, fearing that they will be targeted.]

[Cici: That's good. Take care of yourself. I'll take care of Aleah. Tell the little girl not to come out and say anything for the time being. Protect herself.]

Having received a reassuring answer, Cierra's tensed heart relaxed slightly.

In the past two days, because of the appearance of Dr. Charles, she had temporarily forgotten what

had happened on the internet. After all, compared with her mother,

the other things are not so important.

But now it seemed that if she didn't solve Aleah's problem, it would be a disaster if it was delayed.

"William, you've already sent the video that Lydia recorded last time to your company, haven't you?"

Cierra was discussing countermeasures with Harold when he suddenly remembered that they had a time bomb in their hands.

"Yes, I sent it last time. You didn't forget, did you?"

Cierra scratched her head and smiled. "I've been too busy recently. I'll expose it tomorrow."

The discussion ended in silence.

He thought that since he gave it to her, how could Aleah be able to go viral on the internet.

"Do you need my help? I'll call the department manager and ask them to post it later. As for the nurse today, I think we can also buy a trending topic and let everyone see what kind of person the national actress is!"

"Don't."

Cierra had already finished her preparations, so she quickly stopped William when he heard this.

"You are the boss!"

"You can think about when to go to work, but she's just an employee. Don't disturb her after work. I'll find a time to release the video. In addition, don't buy any trending topics for the nurse. She's just an ordinary person. It's enough for her to suffer so much today, but you still want to push her into the fire. Are you a human being?"

She snorted softly and complained to William.

It was reasonable for William to make a compromise. "Okay, okay, okay, then you do it yourself."

But he didn't think he was wrong. From his point of view, he just wanted to step on the opposite side of the favorable situation and ignore the innocent.

Anyway, he was not a good person.

However, since his sister had said so, he couldn't refuse her. He would let her do whatever she

wanted.

Cierra's mobility was very strong. She was able to act without hesitation.

All the negative news about Aleah on the internet had been suppressed, and she would let those negative news resurface.

Her fans could be washed, and all the real-time posts were replaced by Aleah's beautiful photos. She couldn't post them at all and couldn't show them for the time being.

Anyway, it was late at night, and the staff of the company had already gotten off work. There was no

time to inform them what to do.

With her and Harold's contribution, the original news once again became a trending topic.

Aleah put on airs, Aleah robbed resources, Aleah stole other people's fruit, Aleah bullied ordinary people, Aleah is a mistress... All kinds of terms were trending, and the whole trending topic was almost dominated by Aleah alone.

Of course, these were at most personal issues. The most serious one was none other than Aleah's attempted murder and detention.

After doing all this, Cierra finally turned off her computer and went to sleep!

As for tomorrow, it was time for the two teams to compete in terms of strength.

It was destined to be a restless night.

Although the scandalous news about Aleah had only spread temporarily, it had undoubtedly caused a huge sensation.

Some people thought that someone was deliberately messing with Aleah, while others felt that evil would be rewarded with evil. Therefore, even in the middle of the night, they still tore at each other.

The turning point was that at two o'clock in the morning, Landen, the award-winning actor sent a photo.

It was a picture of her injured arm. There was a very long scab, which was very dazzling to look at on his strong and white arm.

The caption: (Evidence to protect the girl. It has scabbed over. She doesn't have to worry about it.)

As soon as the photos came out, all the fans who had been with him for many years came out. Whether they were alive or lurking, they all came to ask him what was going on with the wound on

his arm.

The scar was obviously caused by a knife. There was a neat scar on it. Coupled with the fact that it was written by Landen, it naturally made people's imaginations run wild.

In an instant, all the social media

was almost paralyzed and couldn't even swipe out this post.

When everyone could finally refresh it again, they saw a

from him.

[Someone was trying to hurt my sister on purpose. He just blocks it for her. It's not a serious wound. Thank you for your concern. We're filming normally now. Don't worry.]

Aleah's intentional injury with the arrest. In addition, they had been fighting on the internet during this period of time,

so they were closely connected.

The word "accidentally" in the reply immediately made everyone associs.

Therefore, in the latter half of the night, all the people who were still surfing the internet, regardless of the classes at 8 a.m. the next day and the rules of getting to the company before 9 a.m.,

turned into online detectives and began to summarize and analyze their affairs.

According to the anonymous posts, at the dinner party, a top-notch celebrity was injured, and people were detained for intentional injury. After all kinds of keywords and coincidences were piled up, the answer was that Aleah wanted to deliberately hurt Cierra, but was stopped by the

award-winning actor, Landen, and then detained.

Although it was just speculation on the internet, all kinds of coincidences could be matched. If there were too many coincidences, it would be the truth.

So in the middle of the night, all the fans came to Aleah's comment area one after another and asked her to apologize: They even mentioned the police and some official accounts, confirming that such artists should not appear on the screen.

However, Aleah's fans thought that they were being unreasonable and had no evidence to back them up. So they mentioned Aleah's team and responded quickly.

Soon, Aleah's studio issued a statement that Aleah had never been detained. Recently, she had been in the hospital because of health reasons.

Aleah also reposted the statement online herself.

All of a sudden, Aleah's fans were excited and began to point fingers at the commanding heights.

Chapter 163 Returning Home

The public opinion war in the middle of the night was temporarily won by Aleah.

Even if it was late at night, it was enough for them to celebrate.

In the hospital, Aleah breathed a sigh of relief when she saw that public opinion was getting better.

She made another phone call and said in a cold and strict voice, "Do you need me to tell you how to do such a thing? Did I pay you to eat for free? You even called in the middle of the night to wake me up. If you don't want to work anymore, get out of here tomorrow!"

The person on the other end of the line replied with "yes" and "I'm sorry".

Aleah snorted and said, "I told you a long time ago that I would release a statement to refute the rumors, but you insisted on delaying it. Now it's been exposed. You're a group of incompetent people!"

She was already very angry after being woken up in the middle of the night. Now that the matter had been resolved and she scolded the staff again, her mood improved.

Hearing the apology, Aleah was so sleepy that she didn't want to say anything more.

"Well, it's getting late. Go back to sleep and keep an eye on her tomorrow. Don't bother me during my rest time in the future!"

As soon as she finished speaking impatiently, the phone was hung up.

On the other side of the phone, the staff also looked vexed.

If it weren't for the fact that her studio and the Trevino Group were nominal and the salary was high, who would be willing to deal with public opinion for her here?

It was lucky that they didn't cause a few troubles in a year. Now they had to go against the law and

ask them to come out to refute the rumors in the middle of the night. Was they crazy?

Besides, it was an order from the headquarters, and it was not up to them to decide.

He intended

to resign tomorrow!

Anyway, he couldn't stand it. This time, he wouldn't do it!

Before going to bed, he thought viciously.

However, he didn't expect that when he woke up the next day, before he could propose to resign,

there was no need for him to do his work.

All the statements they had made last night had disappeared, and even the official accounts of the

studio were banned.

The post that Aleah reposted was also deleted. Her account was not banned, but when she posted something again, no matter what she posted, it would be deleted in a second.

Some people remembered that the trending topics last night were all about Aleah's scandals. They believed that a hacker had used technical problems to stop Aleah from speaking. Fans went crazy to the official account to ask for justice. Their slogans were uniform, as if their goddess, Aleah, had suffered a great grievance.

Cierra slept until half past ten. She had stayed up late with Harold last night, so she naturally woke up late in the morning.

As soon as she poured herself a cup of coffee, she saw a message from Adam.

[CC: Did you ask someone to do that to Aleah's account?]

Cierra had just woken up and didn't know what was going on online. She frowned and sent a question mark over.

She didn't have the time and energy to use Aleah's account. It took her and her brother a lot of effort to find the old materials on the internet, let alone deal with so many posts. Who would care about Aleah's account that only posted advertisements and photos of her?

Without waiting for Adam's reply, Cierra clicked on the app first. When she knew how much had happened that night, she almost spat out a mouthful of coffee.

No way! Aleah had the guts to declare that she had never been detained.

And then there was Coby. He didn't sleep here in the early morning, did he?

She didn't want to watch the battle on the internet for the time being, so she clicked on WhatsApp to

question him and made a video call.

After a while, the call was connected, and a handsome face appeared on the screen. It was still an enlarged version.

Originally, Cierra had wanted to pretend to be angry to question her third brother. However, after seeing his face clearly, all that remained was a joyous mood. She had long forgotten all about questioning her third brother.

She giggled at the camera and said, "Good morning, Coby!"

Coby was filming in the mountains. He was still wearing ancient armor, and his hair was tied up high with a leather jacket. He had not put on makeup for the time being, but because of his dressing, there was a faint aura of a general.

He lowered his eyes and looked at her through the camera. "Why are you calling me today?"

Cierra propped her cell phone up with the holder and took a sip of coffee. "What? I'm free every day. I was afraid that calling you would affect your work, so I didn't disturb you. Who knows? Some people don't sleep in the middle of the night and are secretly playing with their phones on set."

On the other side of the video, Coby's lips curled into a cold smile.

He said in a resentful tone, "I just wanted to get off work at night and see if I could get a call from someone. As a result, my wound was almost healed, and I didn't get a greeting from someone."

Her accusation was even more serious than Cierra's, which made her laugh.

She immediately apologized. "I'm sorry, Coby. I've been trying new dishes in L'Opera Restaurant recently, so I didn't care about you. Don't take it to heart."

Coby snorted softly.

Cierra continued, "I'll be back in Los Angeles next week. When will you be done filming? I'm still waiting for you to take me out to play."

As far as she knew, Coby did not have a good relationship with her parents. Back then, because of -his entering the entertainment circle, he often had disputes with his parents. It was only after he

made a name for himself that his career was accepted.

Perhaps it was because he had experienced more life. Although he was cold, he was not as stubborn

as William.

After his parents approved of his career, they often went home to live for a period of time, so their relationship with the Barton family was quite good.

Well.

Of course, she was just asking casually. She didn't know how long it would take for him to make this

movie.

However, Coby took it seriously. He thought for a moment and said, "This movie has just started filming. It may take some time for it to be shot somewhere else. How long will you stay at home? If you stay for a long time, I'll come back when the production team moves."

"There's no need, Coby. If you're busy, don't rush back and forth. It's very tiring to take a car. I guess I'll be in Los Angeles all the time after I get home. I won't go anywhere. I'll wait for to

come back for the Christmas."

you

When Cierra thought of how he had to return to Los Angeles first, then to the production team, and

then move with them, she felt extremely tired.

He had been working very hard, so she couldn't disturb him just because of her casual words.

Coby seemed to want to say something more, but someone shouted at him from the other side of

the video. It seemed that they were going to start filming.

Before he could speak, Cierra waved her hand and said, "If you're busy, you can go first. Call me when you're free. I'm free."

Coby nodded and said, "Then send me a message when you get home. I'll hurry up."

Cierra nodded with a sweet smile, "Okay, see you at home then."

Home, a very magical place.

Coby used to think that good men were ambitious. Anyway, when the Barton brothers grew up, they would get together more often and leave more often. When they went home, it was cheerless. It

didn't matter whether they went home or not.

Now, he missed home a little.

Looking at the girl in the camera, his heart softened.

If she had been raised at home since she was a child, the Barton family would not have been lonely for so many years.

He curled his lips and melted the cold snow in his eyes. "See you at home."

Chapter 164 A Dog Bites a Dog

"By the way, remember to have a good meal here. Don't sleep until it's time for lunch."

Before the call ended, he couldn't help muttering a few more words.

"William is a man after all. It's inevitable that he can't take good care of you for he is not careful

enough. But you're can't be willful. You don't take your health seriously just because you're young, understand?"

"Got it, got it. Go ahead with your work!"

Cierra responded perfunctorily and hung up the phone.

Fortunately, William was not here. If he had heard it just now, he would have argued with Coby for the whole morning.

She hung up the phone and took a bite of the bread. Just as she was about to take a sip of coffee, a news window suddenly popped up above her phone.

#The official announcement says that the well-known actress Aleah was arrested for intentional

injury#

Cierra was dumbfounded. She was not in the mood to drink coffee and clicked on it to check.

It hadn't been long since it was released, but it had ranked first on the trending list. Its popularity index was directly cut off, which was several times higher than that of the second place.

From the entry, the top of the page was not an official notice, but a marketing account that quarreled with Aleah's fans. The second was an official blue and white notice.

At this moment, there were even more posts on the internet, and all kinds of jokes about quality sisters came one after another.

From last night's statement to the official announcement at night, it was the fastest slap in the face in history, and it was officially approved.

Even so, some of Aleah's fans didn't believe it and thought that it was just an accident. There was nothing wrong with the scar on Coby's hand. It was obvious that he was trying to frame Aleah.

It was obvious that their goddess, Aleah, had no background. With a high status in the circle, he took advantage of his power to bully her. Someone even said that it was despicable for a man like him to deal with a woman in this way!

There were also fans who scolded Aleah's team for not doing their job well. It was fine if they didn't do a good job in data publicity, but they were also in a mess when dealing with public relations issues.

At the same time, some people were shocked to find that Aleah's account was gone, and so was her

studio account. Her actions were so fast that even Cierra was stunned.

Everyone pushed the wall down. When they found that Aleah's registered account had disappeared on the internet, many posts were directly posted.

No one could complain more than the doctors and nurses of that hospital. Not only the young nurse who was protected, but also her other seniors began to complain.

Every time they went to Aleah's room, they would be insulted by her. The doctors and nurses seemed to have become her servants.

There was also a nurse who complained that she had almost become a handyman. As soon as she entered the room, she saw that Aleah had lost her temper and knocked over the bowls and chopsticks on the ground, which were full of soup, food, and so on. She asked her to clean them.

The most outrageous thing was naturally the young nurse yesterday. Not only did she get scolded by Aleah, but she also received a threatening item sent by Aleah's fans. She did not hide anymore, but directly took photos of the packages and posted them, and then called the police directly.

At the same time, the nurse also tagged an account with a large number of fans and directly pointed out that it was Aleah's personal account. When she was checking the ward, she saw with her own eyes that she was using this account to guide her fans to insult Cierra.

She released a lot of posts in one breath, as if she was going to cut off all means of retreat.

Cierra had been paying attention to the nurse since last night, so she naturally saw the contents of her post and simply clicked into the account she had mentioned.

When she saw the ID of this account, she couldn't help raising her eyebrows.

"Isn't A Lifetime Love the big fan who questioned Draven under his account?"

It was said that she was an entertainment blogger, but except for the recent few posts, all the content were related to Aleah, and she had a lot of fans.

She stared at the home page for a while and directly sent the number to XR Entertainment's work chat group and tagged the person in charge.

[Cici: I've communicated with the lawyer to sue this account. Also, you can release the previous

video.]

Didn't her fans say that they didn't believe that their goddess wouldn't hurt people on purpose?

If they said that Coby's wound was not serious and that it might have been caused by accident and deliberately slandered their goddess, then she would show them what kind of person the goddess they liked and believed in was.

If the wound was not serious, could he let go of the blame?

Was it necessary for something to happen to her brother so that she could be convicted? What kind of logic was that?

After thinking for a while, she logged into his account and posted the video on her home page.

[Cici: "If it weren't for him, I'm afraid the blade would have landed on me. He said that I had enough wounds on my body and couldn't get another one, so he helped me block it. He said that he didn't protect me when I was lost in the past, so he would protect me well in the future and wouldn't let me get another wound. I hope that all girls have someone to protect them. No matter if it's their relatives or lovers, I also hope that all girls can protect themselves."]

The video had been edited, and the employees of XR Entertainment had even explained it.

From the moment Cierra lifted her skirt, revealing her scarred back to accuse the Boyle family. She finally paid off their upbringing, to when Aleah suddenly went crazy and raised a knife to cut Coby's arm. The key points are condensed in the video.

Although some processes were omitted, it was enough to convict Aleah.

After the video was released, it soon caused an enormous reaction. The majority of the people present felt sorry for Cierra. Of course, there were also a few people that cursed her for being an ungrateful person.

They complained that even if the Boyle family treated her badly,

they had also raised her. The grace of raising her was greater than anything else. In the end, she had just cut her off on impulse and she ruined her career. Wasn't she an ungrateful person?

It was unknown whether these people really thought so, or the paid internet trolls hired by the Boyle family. Their likes were quite high, which even won many people's approval and support.

"The video was obviously edited. Who knows what the truth is? Maybe the award-winning actor took advantage of his power to threaten Aleah with the resources of the entertainment industry in order to seek justice for his sister. The circle is too complicated. I can't say for sure."

[I can only say that the best actor deserves to be called the best actor. How dare he show off such a shallow cut? The entertainment industry is really hopeless. It's true that actors' lives are known all

over the world!]

[Are you all blind? You're rational. Everyone is drunk, but you're sober. Didn't you see Aleah's knife coming at Cierra? Do you think she's breaking the law until she really killed Cierra?]

"But no one died. What are you talking about? Anyway, I only saw the best actor pretending to be miserable. His fans are really noble. And I declare that I am not a fan of Aleah. She has been punished for what she has done, and she will never be able to act again in the future. But are you movie stars innocent? Your sister ruined her career. Are you innocent again? It's just a dogfight!"

These words were particularly special when they were criticizing Aleah.

Chapter 165 Just Wait and See

It seemed that they wanted to drag Cierra and Coby down with them.

It seemed that if Aleah was having a hard time, they should have a hard time too!

Cierra briefly browsed through it, took out these accounts alone, and sent them to Harold.

[Harold, please check the origins of these accounts. Thank you!]

The other party quickly replied with an "OK" gesture.

Cierra had done what she should do, and the rest could only be handed over to the legal department and other departments of the company.

But no matter what, since the release of the police's announcement, Aleah's career in the entertainment industry was completely over. In the future, she could forget about doing anything in the industry with the help of Draven.

Thinking of this, Cierra was also in a good mood. When she thought of turning on her mobile phone to browse the Internet again, she received a call from Freddy, asking her to cook for Dr. Charles.

Compared to Aleah's trivial matter, her mother's illness was naturally more important.

Cierra immediately put away her phone, grabbed her bag, and rushed to L'Opera Restaurant.

Some were happy, while others were sad.

It was destined not to be peaceful in the hospital.

The one in the ward was furious, and the floor of the room was a mess. Anything that could be smashed in the room had been smashed.

After the official announcement, Aleah was in a state of m*ntal breakdown.

She first called her team and scolded them in a sharp voice, but the other party hung up the phone

directly and said that they would resign soon.

Later, Cierra's video was released, and all kinds of posts related to the nurses in the hospital were screenshot and combined, accusing Aleah of being an uncultured and lawless person.

Aleah was so angry that she wanted to log into the account to clarify for herself, but her account was blocked directly, and there was no official account of the studio.

She was so angry that she smashed everything in the ward to vent her anger.

While she was smashing things and cursing, someone suddenly knocked on the ward door.

The nurse checked the ward regularly. Hearing the noise, the nurse didn't dare to go in. After knocking on the door, she asked, "Ms. Boyle, do you need to change the medicine?"

"Get lost! Get lost!"

As soon as Aleah saw the nurse, she became furious. She picked up the rags on the ground and

threw them at the door.

Aleah thought. "This group of b*tches dared to post and scold me on the Internet. Who do they think they are?"

The nurse at the door also hid in time, as if she had already known that Aleah would vent her anger on her, so she closed the door directly.

The nurse thought. "Who are you? I don't want to serve you anymore.

"Anyway, you are the one who asked me to get lost, How can you be so arrogant? It is fine if you scold me, but now you even dare to take things and hit me. There is a fruit knife in the ward. Who know if you will suddenly went crazy and stab me with the knife. I'd better run away quickly..."

As soon as the door was closed, something smashed into the ward, which completely ignited

Aleah's anger.

She thought. "Everyone bullies me. Everyone bullies me.

"Now even the nurses in the hospital dare to look down on me."

Aleah picked up her phone and wanted to smash it to the ground, but in the end, she put it down. She was so angry and wronged that she wanted to call someone.

She found the number but didn't dare to dial it.

She thought. "Draven should have seen the news on the Internet. If he sees it, will he be unwilling

to marry me?

"If Draven doesn't want to marry me, if that man finds out..."

A suffocating feeling suddenly surged out, and Aleah's entire body trembled.

Someone knocked on the door again. Aleah turned around and cursed, "I told you to get out. Can't you understand? Get lost!"

"Oh, you're so fierce. I thought Ms. Boyle was still lying on the hospital bed dying of suicide. It turns

out that you are still alive."

The person pushed the door open and entered. Just as he was about to walk in, he saw the mess on the ground and paused. A trace of confusion flashed across his eyes.

In the ward, Aleah froze on the spot when seeing who it was.

"Why, why are you here?"

Aleah didn't dare to look at him at all, but when she looked away, there was still a silver light in the man's eyes. She couldn't avoid it at all.

She thought. "Why? Why does this demon appear again?"

"Is he going to kick me when I'm down and laugh at me?"

The man glanced at Aleah's face and sneered. "Are you so scared to see me? I'm not here to do anything to you. I'm here to help you."

The man lifted his long legs and stepped on a few clean places on the ground in disgust. He walked to the sofa and sat down directly.

There was only one clean place left.

“Come here.”

He crossed his legs and glanced at Aleah with his deep eyes under the silver mask.

Aleah didn't dare to disobey. She

Wallowed and walked up to the man.

She squatted down beside the man's legs as usual, tilted her body, and fell toward him with a pitiful expression. “Sir...”

But this time, the man pressed the tip of his shoe against Aleah's shoulder and said coldly, “Did I let you touch me?”

Aleah was stunned and immediately knelt down to take a step back. She said softly, “It's my fault. I don't know why you're here today...”

The disgust in the man's eyes hadn't su “Didn't I say that I would give you hate Cierra for ruining your career?”

Aleah thought. “Hate.

“Of course I hate her!”

you a big gift? Don't

At the mention of Cierra, the fear in Aleah's eyes disappeared, leaving behind only her deep hatred.

She thought. “It's all Cierra's fault!

“It is all that b*tch's fault. If it weren't for her, how could I have ended up like this?”

As if grabbing a life-saving straw, Aleah immediately looked at the man for help. “Sir, tell me what to do. I'm willing to do anything!”

“You're willing to do anything?”

The man tilted his head, looked at Aleah, and repeated her words.

“Yes, I'm willing to do anything! As long as you help me deal with Cierra and destroy her, I'll do anything!”

Aleah nodded vigorously. Thinking that the man still liked her body, she knelt on the ground and leaned toward him.

Unfortunately, the man had already stood up and knocked her to the ground.

The man lowered his eyes as if he was looking at something dirty. "I've already posted the gift online for you. Since you're willing to do anything, don't forget what I said."

Aleah stared at him in a daze.

The man curled his lips and said, "Have you forgotten? Then let me remind you. Marry Draven. Do you understand?"

Aleah nodded slowly. "I remember... he also said that he would marry me. He won't break his promise."

The man was still smiling. "Then I'll wait for your good news. Don't let me down."

The man lowered his head and his low voice was like a devil's whisper.

"You must marry him. You must. Not only must you marry him, but you must have sex with him. Otherwise, you know the consequences."

He straightened up and stared at Aleah with a sneer.

As for the woman kneeling on the ground, she could only nod her head in a daze.

"I will marry him. I will, I will definitely..."

"Then, I wish you good luck."

The man glanced at her coldly and turned around.

At the same time, the smile on the man's face completely disappeared, and there was only coldness left in his eyes.

As soon as he got out of the ward, he retched and held the wall, feeling nauseous.

The man thought. "Disgusting woman.

"How dare she infect me with that disease? How dare she?"

"When she infects Draven with this disease, I will teach this bold woman a good lesson..."

"My dear brother, just you wait and see."

Chapter 166 Bruno

In L'Opera Restaurant.

Out of unwillingness to admit defeat, Cierra made another Braised Chicken with Red Wine for Dr. Charles. In addition, she also stir-fried a portion of vegetables. The first time had been too hasty and insincere compared with the second time.

However, since Dr. Charles came here again, it meant that Cierra's cooking skills were still remarkable.

Moreover, Dr. Charles did not say that he would not treat her mother. He neither agreed nor refused, which showed that there was still hope.

"Dr. Charles, have a taste."

"

Two dishes were placed in front of Dr. Charles. The fresh fragrance of chicken wafted out of the room along with the heat. The other dish was fresh and verdant. Just by looking at it, one's appetite

would be aroused.

Dr. Charles liked delicious food. When Braised Chicken with Red Wine was placed in front of him, he couldn't wait any longer. However, because Cierra was still in front of him, Dr. Charles put on the airs of an elder. It wasn't until Cierra spoke that he picked up a piece of chicken and slowly put it

into his mouth.

"How does it taste?"

Watching the food enter Dr. Charles's mouth, Cierra's originally calm heart became a bit nervous, fearing that the food this time wouldn't suit Dr. Charles's appetite.

This time, she didn't use the recipe taught by Freddy of L'Opera Restaurant. She added the rest of the spices to make the chicken taste better. She didn't use her own improved method to make the chicken more rotten so that the old man could bite it more conveniently. Instead, she followed the

most traditional method.

She had tasted it herself. The meat was filled with a strong fresh fragrance. It tasted flexible and chewy.

She ate it and felt that it was not as good as the one made according to the method of L'Opera Restaurant, but the taste was not bad and just right. However, for those who had bad teeth, it was probably a little difficult to chew.

Thus, after the dish was served, Cierra started to feel uneasy.

As she expected, Dr. Charles only took two bites and then put down his fork. He didn't even finish the piece of chicken, which was worse than yesterday.

"It... doesn't taste good?"

Cierra's heart sank. She couldn't describe what she was feeling at the moment.

Dr. Charles raised his head and looked into her eyes. He stopped pouring tea and then shook his head. "It's not bad. My teeth are bad and I can't bite. It's not your fault."

Even if Dr. Charles said he wouldn't blame her, Cierra still couldn't hide her guilt. "Then I'll take it and exchange it for another dish."

Dr. Charles waved his hand. "There's no need to change. You can just add a simple dish to fill my stomach. Oh right, don't use that dish that Layton made."

Dr. Charles was picky about food, but he was still more tolerant when it came to filling his stomach. There were rules about which dish was used to taste and which was used to eat.

Cierra couldn't help but laugh at Dr. Charles' request. She agreed and was about to turn around to leave when she remembered something.

She turned back with a conflicted look on her face, "Dr. Charles, apart from the fact that you can't bite this chicken, how does it taste? Do you think it's authentic?"

If there was no problem with the taste, she could stew the chicken.

Under Cierra's expectant gaze, Dr. Charles shook his head, "It's still a bit different from what I

remembered."

Cierra's heart sank.

She didn't show too much disappointment and still smiled at Dr. Charles. "Okay, I know. Thank for your comments, Dr. Charles. Please eat first. I'll give you another dish to fill your stomach."

After that, she left politely..

you

Therefore, she didn't see that the moment the door of the private room was closed, Dr. Charles at the dining table suddenly picked up the fork, quickly picked up a piece of chicken, and slowly bit it.

"It's just a little too tough. I can bite a few more times!"

In contrast to the cheerful atmosphere in the room, Claire, who was walking out with a tray in her

hand, looked worried.

That shouldn't be the case.

The Braised Chicken with Red Wine was completely made according to the local old technology. Logically speaking, it should be authentic. After she made them, she also specially chose a local guest among the diners of L'Opera Restaurant to taste. The guest said that the taste was exactly the same as the traditional taste. How could it not be authentic in Dr. Charles' mouth?

Cierra pursed her lips and got some clues.

Perhaps out of consideration for her martial brother's face, Dr. Charles didn't give her a cold shoulder directly. He just tactfully refused her.

Forget it, it was probably fate.

Cierra thought. "But it doesn't matter. My brother also said that my mother is mainly mentally ill. When I go home, I will take good care of her and she will slowly get better.

"As for Dr. Charles...

She looked down at her hand and smiled. He could be considered an elder, and it was not a big deal to cook for the senior twice.

In this way, she did not feel so disappointed. Instead, she went back to the kitchen with a smile. After making Black Pepper Pork Chop and an fresh fish soup for Dr. Charles, she took off the chef's uniform and left happily.

There was nothing left for her to do in L'Opera Restaurant. She wanted to find some time to get William's ring back. After the last design, she found a studio to customize it. In a few days, William would go home with her, and she could give him the gift on his birthday.

On the way out, she called Jaquan and told him that she would return to Los Angeles in advance.

Since Dr. Charles had already rejected her and she had divorced Draven, there was no reason for her to stay in New York any longer.

Since she would go back in advance, she had to inform her family.

After hanging up the phone, Cierra happened to walk to her car, but as soon as she opened the door and got in, she pushed open the car door and got out.

—
One of her car tires exploded, and she couldn't start the car.

Helplessly, she could only turn to William.

However, William was probably in a meeting at this time and it was still early to get off work. He probably couldn't stop what he was doing.

Just as Cierra was hesitating whether she should call Harold or not, an unfamiliar and pleasant

male voice came from beside her.

"Is there something wrong with the car?"

Hearing this, Cierra turned around and was slightly stunned when seeing a strange yet familiar face.

She said that it was strange because she didn't often see this person, and she said it was familiar

because she knew him, and his good brother was familiar with Cierra.

"You are... Bruno West?"

Cierra looked at him for a while. While comparing his face with Ryan's, Cierra dug out this name

from her memory.

"Yes, it's so hard for you to remember me. I thought you had forgotten about me, Ms. Boyle."

Bruno's appearance was very similar to Ryan's. However, their temperaments were completely

different.

Ryan was a wild playboy, while Bruno was scholarly. Bruno was dressed in a light blue suit, which made him look very gentle, just like his gentle voice.

Glancing at the tire, Bruno asked politely, "Where are you going? Do you want me to give you a ride?"

Chapter 167 Leaving In Two Days

"No need. I'm not in a hurry to leave. Someone will pick me up later."

Cierra refused in a gentle voice. She was not familiar with Bruno, so she could not take his car at

will.

Moreover, the matter of the West family was a little complicated.

If she remembered correctly, Ryan did not have a good relationship with Bruno. Although Cierra was not a close friend of Ryan, they had played together since young. Moreover, she had owed Ryan a favor after returning to the country this time, so she did not want to be too close to Bruno.

But surprisingly, Bruno seemed to want to catch up with her.

After being rejected by Cierra, Bruno did not leave. He raised his hand and glanced at his watch. "It's still two hours before getting off work, and it'll take another hour to drive on the road. It'll take three hours for the person to pick you up. Of course, if you call a taxi, you'll have to wait for an hour. Ms. Boyle, are you planning to stand here for an hour?"

"I... will go back to L'Opera Restaurant to sit for a while."

Cierra locked the car and smiled politely at Bruno.

Bruno also smiled. "Why don't we sit together? Ms. Boyle grew up in New York, so you should be familiar with L'Opera Restaurant. I wonder if you can recommend a few dishes for me."

"I won't be with you. I'm working in L'Opera Restaurant, and there is a place for employees to rest. As for the dishes, I can recommend some to you. If you're alone, you can order two first. Otherwise; it'll be a waste if you can't finish them. It won't taste good if you take them back."

Cierra brought Bruno back to L'Opera Restaurant, directly refusing his invitation.

She was not very familiar with Bruno. She only remembered a quick glimpse of him when she was a child. Most of the time, he lived with Bruno's maternal grandparents. The driver took Adam and the two brothers to and fro. Cierra had been Adam's deskmate for many years, so it was inevitable for them to meet on the way.

Later, something happened to the West family. Bruno was taken back to the family in Chicago, but Ryan continued to stay in New York and studied with Adam. The relationship between the two brothers seemed to have collapsed since then.

Later, she heard less about the affairs of the rich and powerful families. She couldn't even take care of herself, let alone inquire about other people's family affairs. She only

knew that Ryan went abroad with Adam, one studied computer science, and the other studied medicine. She didn't know anything else.

As for Bruno, who had been brought back to the West family, Cierra naturally didn't know much

about him.

After leading Bruno to the main hall of L'Opera Restaurant, Cierra wanted to leave and said, "Bruno, do as you please. I'll go somewhere else first. As for the specialties, there will be a label on the menu. The taste of the food in L'Opera Restaurant is not bad. I won't disturb your time."

"I heard from my cousin that you invited him to dinner in the hospital last time. He'll be here soon. Why don't we do it today? He hasn't been back for long. It just so happens that we can get together."

Bruno did not intend to let Cierra go just like that. When he stopped his track, he said this sentence,

which blocked her way.

Cierra was stunned. "He's... taking a day off today?"

If it weren't for Bruno's reminder, she would have almost forgotten to treat Adam to a meal.

She had mentioned it casually in the hospital at that time. When she went back, she transferred the money to Adam, so she didn't remember what she had said.

However, since Bruno had asked, it was inappropriate for Cierra to refuse, not to mention that her taking a photo with Adam's student in the hospital had caused Adam to be attacked on the Internet. Cierra had no choice but to treat Adam to a meal.

"Then I'll get someone to clean up a private room. Let's go over and order first."

Bruno accepted it readily. "Okay, thank you, Ms. Boyle."

Cierra shook her head. "You're welcome."

She led Bruno into a private room, introduced a few dishes to him, and then asked him to order. Of course, she did not forget Adam, who was still on the way. She took photos and asked Adam to choose. Maybe Adam really wanted Cierra to spend a lot of money. He ordered two dishes from L'Opera Restaurant, which were expensive, time-consuming, and looked dignified.

Cierra even joked with Adam, saying that he was really not polite at all.

Adam snorted on the phone and said confidently, "You scared my student so much. Shouldn't you treat me to a good meal? Let me tell you, I brought her here today. Don't be so stingy in front of her, okay?"

Cierra clicked her tongue. "What do you mean I scared her? It's clearly the fault of your hospital's major shareholder's fiancée. You're blaming me? How can you be so unreasonable? But for the sake of the beautiful sister, I'm willing to treat you to the meal."

She was a little surprised that Adam would take the nurse out, but this was good. Now that the storm had not subsided yet, who knew if Aleah's crazy fans would send anything to the nurse.

Moreover, since things had come to this point, the nurse probably could not concentrate on her work in the near future. As her tutor in the hospital, Adam's work would probably be affected. It was good for her to go out and have fun. Just take it as a vacation.

As a cardiac surgeon, he rarely had time to come out for dinner.

Because she was not familiar with Bruno, Cierra had been hanging up the phone with Adam. While waiting for the dishes, they kept talking on the phone. The atmosphere was not too awkward.

It was not until Adam was about to arrive that Cierra hung up the phone.

The private room quieted down. Cierra picked up the teacup and added some tea for the person opposite her. Then, she heard Bruno chatting casually.

"I just heard that you are working in L'Opera Restaurant. I wonder if my cousin and I can take advantage of this and eat directly here in the future. It's really difficult to make an appointment in

your restaurant."

wwwww

There were rules for people to directly enter a private room to eat in L'Opera Restaurant. However, Bruno's main work was not in New York, so he did not quite understand the rules here. It was indeed not easy to come over for a meal with an appointment.

"It's easy. I'll tell the boss and give you a VIP card."

In the early years, Cierra studied cooking in L'Opera Restaurant. Later on, Ernest gave her a lot of money and she gave it to Freddy. The development of L'Opera Restaurant today was also due to her initial investment. No matter what, she was still a major shareholder of L'Opera Restaurant, so she still had the right.

It was a good deal to help L'Opera Restaurant win over such a big customer as Bruno, the head of the West family!

Bruno raised his eyebrows. "I thought I could rely on you to eat here, but I didn't expect Ms. Boyle to be more generous."

Cierra waved her hand and said, "I'm afraid there's no other way. I estimate that I'll leave New York in two days. There's a reason for doing this job. Now that I'm done with my work, there's no reason for me to stay any longer. So... I'm afraid there is no other choice."

Bruno was surprised. "You're leaving in two days?"

Chapter 168 Not Obedient

Cierra hummed in agreement and gave a simple explanation. "Bruno, you must have seen my situation on the internet. I've found my family and I am divorced. Naturally, I have to move back to my home. My family isn't settling down in New York and I've dealt with most of the matters here. There's no need for me to stay any longer."

As for where she was going, Cierra didn't say much. On the one hand, there was no need. She was not very familiar with Bruno. On the other hand, she didn't want the people she knew to have anything to do with her future. Although Bruno was just a passerby in her memory, he had something to do with Cierra's past.

She didn't want to recall this failed love anymore, nor did she want to recall those people in the

past.

She clearly knew that she was a little stubborn in some aspects. Otherwise, she wouldn't have focused on Draven for so many years. There were many rich and good-looking young men in this circle. Even if she was willing to degenerate and become a pawn of the Boyle family, Cierra could always find someone who was not bad.

Perhaps he wouldn't love Cierra to the point where he was willing to do anything for her and would treat her with respect like a guest, but at least Cierra was sure that he wouldn't kick her out of his life like Draven did.

But she had no choice. She only loved Draven.

There was no way for her to completely let it go, but restraining herself in the past was too stupid. That was why she chose to escape, hide everything in the past, pretend to reconcile with the past,

and walk on that road of the future.

Others thought that her divorce was to stop the losses in time, because she escaped from the wrong trap due to injury. Her brothers thought so, and sometimes Cierra herself believed it.

But in fact, she was just following the right path rationally. In her heart, she had been crazily shouting that Draven should have been hers, and she wanted to question herself. "I am his wife. Why should I leave him?"

But after all, humans were not beasts that obeyed their nature.

Cierra was willing to endure the pain and grievances to be with Draven.

Sometimes, Cierra wondered if she was a masochist. She still liked Draven even in this state, but how could she control her feelings? She could only endure and control her behavior, but she could

not control herself not to love him.

Fortunately, her rationality had the upper hand. She was willing to pretend to let go of the past as long as others could not see it. Some people would even praise her for being free and easy.

For example, Bruno, who was sitting opposite her.

Bruno paid great attention to social etiquette and did not ask much about Cierra's current family situation. He just nodded and said, "That's good. I think your biological parents treat you well. I wish you a good future."

Cierra thought. "Yes, it's pretty good.

'For me, I have found my biological parents and got rid of the bad reputation of being emotional., For Draven, he has also found his true love and gotten rid of the burden, Cierra.

"Both of us are fine.

"It will definitely get better in the future."

Cierra smiled at Bruno. "Thank you."

She glanced at her phone and got up from the chair. "I'm going to pick up Adam and take a look at the kitchen. Please sit here alone for a while."

Bruno was a gentleman. He shook his head and said, "It doesn't matter. Sorry to disturb you. Go

ahead with your work."

Cierra nodded and left. She kept a faint smile on her face the entire time she left the private room..

She realized that it was actually very easy to talk to Bruno. There was no need to think about many things. Although it was the first time for her to get along with Bruno at such a distance, Bruno had a sense of propriety. Except that it was a little abrupt when he proposed to send her back to the city, he did not make her feel any discomfort in other aspects.

No wonder he could become the head of the West family at such a young age. After all, he was

different from Draven. There was no illegitimate child in the Trevino family who wanted to

compete with Draven. The West family was in a mess.

Putting aside the prejudice, Cierra was willing to befriend Bruno.

Unfortunately, some people were destined to be passers-by.

After showing Adam the way, Cierra went to the kitchen. She had decided to leave in two days, so she had to inform Freddy officially.

She had forgotten about it since she suffered a lot. After she had talked to someone, she felt much better. It was time for her to face her failure. And she had agreed to give Bruno a VIP card. She couldn't break her promise. Anyway, there was no discount for that card.

Cierra was very active. After making up her mind, she quickly said goodbye to Freddy.

During this period of time, Cierra had been taken care of by Freddy and was introduced to Dr. Charles. Cierra had already had the opportunity that most people in the world would not have, so

there was no need to complain.

Cierra thought. "People should be contented and happy.

"It is a pity that I don't have the ability to catch Dr. Charles' stomach."

However, Cierra had only half of her luck, such as being the daughter of the Boyle family, or

marrying Draven as she wished. It was the same this time, and there was nothing to complain about

after that.

However, Freddy was surprised. He was no longer in the mood to check on the apprentices in the kitchen. He looked at Cierra as if the father was going to send his most beloved daughter away.

“Why are you so fast? Didn’t you say that it would be next week? Look, 1, I was going to cook a few dishes for you on the day you left. You suddenly made me not know what to make.”

Freddy didn’t have a good life in his life. In the early years, his wife had a difficult labor and passed away. He had taken a group of children with his father. Unfortunately, a flood in New York decades ago had washed his son away. After that, his father had also passed away, leaving Freddy alone to pick up this group of boys to support L’Opera Restaurant.

His attitude toward Cierra was naturally different.

Cierra was not the child he and his father had raised all these years. But they had supported each other all these years. Cierra gave money to L’Opera Restaurant, and the West family gave Cierra warmth that the Boyle family didn’t give her. In addition, with Cierra’s special status, it was enough to make Freddy feel complicated.

At first, Freddy thought that if the Boyle family really didn’t want Cierra, he would let her be registered as a member of the Mayo family. Even if she couldn’t get married, the Mayo family was willing to support Cierra for the rest of her life.

Now she was living a better life. She had found her family who really loved her, but she was leaving

New York.

Thinking of this, Freddy felt sadder, and his eyes turned red.

“Don’t be like this. It’s not like I won’t come back. You weren’t like this even when I wanted to go abroad back then.” Seeing this, the tip of Cierra’s nose twitched, but she held back her tears and pulled Freddy back with a smile. “I’m just going home. It’s in Los Angeles. It will take just two hours

since the transportation is developed. If I miss you, I’ll come back to see you immediately.”

The older the old man was, the more he valued this friendship. Freddy immediately looked up at Cierra and said, “Do you really want to come back to see me? Every time you called me abroad, you were asking me about the menu. You only called me when you wanted to eat that dish and forgot how to cook it. It is impossible for you to miss me.

Cierra didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “I can give you the address of my house. If I break my promise one day, you can catch me according to the address. What do you

think? Or why don't you just come with me? Anyway, L'Opera Restaurant will be fine as long as Layton is here. At your age, it's time for you to find a place to retire."

Freddy seriously considered Cierra's suggestion. "If you don't mind, I can buy an apartment in Los

Angeles."

In his heart, he regarded Cierra as his daughter. Over the years, the business of L'Opera Restaurant had been very good, and he could even go to Washington D.C. to buy a house with the money he earned. It was naturally not bad to go to Los Angeles.

Of course, Cierra didn't mind. "How can I let you spend money? If you want to live there, I can

arrange it."

"No, no." Freddy waved his hand and suddenly thought of something. He raised his head and said, "By the way, why are you in such a hurry to go back? Did that old bas*ard give in?"

Chapter 169 Can't Be In A hurry

"No, I have nothing else to do here. My parents miss me very much, so I want to go back as soon as possible."

At the mention of that, Cierra's expression remained completely unchanged. She just talked to Freddy indifferently.

Freddy thought that Dr. Charles had refused directly, and his face immediately changed. "Hey! That old bas*ard! He's eating so happily, and now he won't do it for others! Cierra, wait for me. I'll go find him right now!"

"Don't."

Cierra hurriedly stopped him. With a helpless expression, she slowly explained, "Dr. Charles didn't reject me, but I'm afraid that today's dishes aren't to his liking. I don't think it's good to keep disturbing others. My brother is also looking forward to me going back early. Maybe my mother will slowly get better, and there's no need to trouble Dr. Charles. After all,

he's old."

Cierra was telling the truth. Cierra was not someone who liked to trouble others. She could ask someone for help once or twice, but she would be embarrassed if she asked too many times.

If she really annoyed Dr. Charles, it would cost the friendship of Freddy, so she couldn't mess up the friendship because of her own private affairs.

As for her mother's illness, since it was caused by depression, it could not be rushed.

As soon as Cierra finished speaking, Freddy's face darkened, but he didn't say anything else. He seemed to agree with Cierra's thoughts.

Thinking that Adam and the others were still waiting for her, it was not appropriate for her to talk too much with Freddy. Cierra regained her composure and said, "I still have friends waiting for me. I won't talk to you anymore. I'll go first."

"Okay. Go and have fun."

Freddy nodded. Thinking of the parting, he couldn't help but feel sad. "Don't take it to heart. In short, L'Opera Restaurant will always be your home."

"I know. Please think about what I said." Cierra said.

She sincerely suggested that Freddy go with her. Except for L'Opera Restaurant, there seemed to be

nothing left in New York for her to miss.

As for Ernest, she would remember him in her heart, but she was unwilling to step into the Trevino family again because of him.

Humans were selfish. She was not a saint, and there was no exception.

She just wanted to take good care of the living. If Freddy was willing to go to Los Angeles with her, then there would be no one in New York that she could worry about.

After all, Cierra was worried about people, not objects.

She could come back to L'Opera Restaurant every once in a while to take a look. Furthermore, with the advanced network, she could also contact Layton online. She could even open another branch for Freddy in Los Angeles.

However, old people miss their homeland. If Freddy was unwilling, Cierra could understand. William's company was still in New York, so Cierra could come back from time to time.

She wouldn't seal herself completely for the sake of the people she didn't want to see so that she

would never set foot in New York.

She wouldn't be so stingy.

When she returned to the private room, the dishes on the table had just been served. Adam teased her for deliberately coming in at this time so that she could eat immediately.

“I’m not. It’s just a coincidence.”

Cierra rolled her eyes at Adam. When she closed the door and was about to take a seat, she realized that Adam and his nurse had already sat down on her seat. There were only four chairs in total, and now there was only one seat next to Bruno. There was no other choice for Cierra but to sit down.

The four of them ordered a total of six dishes. During this period, there was a portion of Braised Chicken with Red Wine, which Cierra had cooked for Dr. Charles. She had specially asked Layton to bring the dishes to them.

“This restaurant is really worthy of New York’s Light! The taste of this Braised Chicken with Red Wine is exactly the same as that of my hometown. It’s amazing! My mother came to New York last month and made Braised Chicken with Red Wine for me. I didn’t expect that one day I would be able to eat the taste of home in the restaurant!”

After tasting the dish, the nurse sitting opposite suddenly exclaimed in surprise and excitement. After eating a piece of chicken, she almost jumped up. “I’ve heard of the reputation of L’Opera Restaurant on the Internet before, but I’ve never been able to make an appointment. Today, I really feel that it’s worthy of its name!”

The nurse’s name was Yvonne Boyli, and she was a graduate student at New York University Hospital. Her tutor was Adam.

Hearing her words, Cierra paused and looked up at her. “Is this dish from your hometown? Do you think... it tastes authentic?”

Yvonne nodded in surprise. “It’s very authentic! I’ve eaten in many restaurants in New York, but none of them tasted like the taste in my memory. My father runs a restaurant in my hometown.

How can I not be familiar with the taste?”

As she spoke, she couldn’t help picking up another piece as soon as she finished eating. It could be seen that she really liked it.

However, it was also this action that caused Cierra’s heart to sink.

If she had told the nurse that she was the one who had made this dish, the nurse might have said that for her sake.

But in fact, she didn’t say anything. This dish was served together with other dishes. There was nothing special for them.

It was the same dish. One person said it was authentic, but another person said it was not. Then the answer was very obvious. It was just as she had guessed. It was just a kind of euphemistic refusal from Dr. Charles.

Although Cierra had expected the result, she had not truly received Dr. Charles's reply. In the end, he had been lucky. Now that the contrast was clear, it also proved that she had truly been rejected.

"Is there anything wrong with this dish?"

Suddenly, a gentle and elegant voice came to her ears.

Cierra looked in the direction of the voice and met Bruno's amorous eyes through his glasses.

The two brothers were handsome. One was wild and aggressive, while the other was gentle and elegant. The most striking thing about them was their similar eyes and brows. They were always affectionate, which could easily make people fall in love with them.

With this pair of eyes, if they were to shoot a movie, they would be natural born love saints.

Perhaps Bruno himself knew that with such a pair of eyes, it was not suitable for him to talk about business, and it was easy for others to misunderstand. Therefore, he wore a pair of flat glasses on

his nose.

At this moment, Cierra was very close to him, and she could look straight into his eyes.

However, she had seen Ryan many times, so there was not much emotion when looking into a pair of similar eyes. She only felt a little embarrassed.

Bruno probably knew that he had been rude, so he explained, "I saw that you were a little unhappy after asking about this dish, so I asked presumptuously. If you have anything to worry about, you can tell me. It's not good to keep it to yourself. Moreover, Adam is your good friend for many years. Maybe he can help you out if you tell him."

Adam also nodded and said, "Yes, what Bruno said is right!"

It had to be said that Bruno was a very charming person, and his tone was almost aggressive. He was so gentle that Cierra almost wanted to tell him what was hidden in her heart.

If they talked a little longer, not only the matter of the dish, but also the other private affairs would

be exposed.

Chapter 170 Don't You Like Mr. Barton?

"It's nothing. A guest said that this dish is not authentic, so I'm a little surprised to hear that it tastes exactly like the taste in Yvonne's hometown. But everyone has a different definition of the taste, so it's normal for their evaluation to be different. Let's eat, or the dishes will get cold."

Cierra didn't intend to say much. She simply brought it over and smiled again.

But the man next to her didn't seem to intend to sk*p this topic directly.

Bruno was silent for a few seconds and then continued, "Since you have said that everyone's definition of taste is different, is it possible that this dish only tastes slightly different from what he eats, but there is nothing wrong with the dish itself."

As soon as he finished speaking, he paused for a moment and politely added, "The surname of Ms. Boyli and Ms. Boyle is similar, so I call you Cierra. Cierra, you don't mind, do you?"

One's surname was 'Boyle', and the other's surname was 'Boyli'. The two different words had the same pronunciation, so it was indeed easy to be misunderstood. Just like when she was with Aleah, sometimes it was not easy to call her that.

Cierra felt a little awkward about the sudden intimacy, but since Bruno had already called her that, she naturally couldn't ask him to change it. She could only smile and shake her head. "It's just a form of address. It's fine."

Bruno raised his hand and added drinks for the four of them. His focus seemed to be still on the

dishes. He said slowly.

"In fact, many guests are very picky. They will say that the taste is good, but unfortunately, it is not like the taste at home. What's more, these people say that the taste is different from what they remember. It must be that the chef in the restaurant is not devoted to love. It's definitely not a

matter of the ingredients."

"That's right! That's what they say!"

Yvonne, who was eating happily on the opposite side, suddenly gave a thumbs-up. "My dad used to say that those who eat specialty dishes are the most annoying. They order Braised Chicken with Red Wine in local and say that it is not authentic. Some people use tea oil, and some people used improved recipes to add scallions, gingers, garlic, and so on. Each store has its own taste, but they say that it is not authentic. I am really speechless!"

After saying for a while, she drank up the drink. Then she waved her hand and said, "But now my dad has let it go. In the past, in order to support my studies, he coaxed them for me. I am working now. If the customers say it doesn't taste good, he'll directly talk back to them. He's very arrogant now!"

While they were chatting enthusiastically, Cierra was in a daze on the other side.

From the moment Bruno and Yvonne said that, she seemed to have a vague answer in her heart.

The seasoning for every dish was different.

If Dr. Charles compared this dish with the taste of his hometown restaurant, this dish made by Cierra was absolutely authentic, but what if he compared it with the taste in his memory?

"Got it!"

Cierra's eyes suddenly lit up, and she was so excited that she interrupted the other party's words. She stood up and said, "Thank you, Bruno. I'm afraid I won't be able to finish today's meal with you. I have something to deal with. Just tell them my nanie after you're done. There's no need to pay the

bill!"

As soon as she finished speaking, she left quickly,

"She is leaving just like that. She really doesn't stand on ceremony with us." Adam clicked his tongue and looked at Cierra's back in disgust.

However, Bruno was in a good mood. "Maybe she really has something to do. Moreover, she's the one who invited us to dinner. What else do you want?"

Adam rested his chin on his hand and looked at Bruno with a complicated and deep gaze.

"If you have something to say, just say it. Don't put on such a disgusting expression."

Adam didn't even raise his head. He picked up a piece of chicken and put it into his mouth, blocking

Adam's gaze.

Adam didn't avoid the girl next to him. He poked his head out and said to Carl, "Don't you think you were a little too hasty just now? My deskmate obviously doesn't remember you. You called her by her full name. How can you..."

"That's why Draven became her ex-husband."

Bruno calmly interrupted Adam.

Bruno raised his eyes and looked at Adam. He did not avoid his mistake. "I admit that I was a little anxious today, but it was not easy for me to see her again. Fortunately, I helped her solve a problem in the end, which could be regarded as saving points."

The last word "Bruno" was sincere. Bruno could tell that Cierra was less polite than before, so Bruno was naturally happy.

He picked up some food for Adam and said, "As for the future, I'm afraid I'll need your help."

Adam was flattered. "I'll try my best!"

The two brothers quickly reached an agreement. After getting out of the room, Cierra went straight to the kitchen. She pulled Freddy and planned to ask Dr. Charles directly.

Unfortunately, Dr. Charles had already eaten his fill and left. Freddy also said that Dr. Charles might not come to L'Opera Restaurant for a period of time.

Instantly, Cierra's heart sank.

Cierra thought. "If it is just because of the taste, Dr. Charles will definitely come again. Maybe Dr. Charles is tired of me, so he will not come to L'Opera Restaurant. It seems that I have disturbed him. I was thinking too much."

Cierra sighed lightly, but she wasn't too discouraged. Soon, a smile bloomed on her face again, "In that case, I won't bother you anymore. Oh right, Freddy, have you considered what I told you?"

She was so focused that she didn't notice the guilty look on Freddy's face.

By the time Freddy spoke again, his aged face had regained its calm. "I'm old and still like hometown, so I won't live with you. But if you don't mind, I can go and play for a few days. I haven't traveled anywhere in my life, and I want to see if you're doing well."

my

Of course, Cierra would not dislike him. Instead, he was happy that Freddy was truly concerned.

about her.

Her smile widened. "Okay, then pack up your luggage in the next two days. I'll get someone to book a ticket and pick you up when the time comes."

"Okay, don't worry about me all the time. Your friends haven't finished eating yet. It's

inappropriate to leave them alone. Go and entertain them.”

Since the matter was settled, Freddy directly drove her away.

Cierra also left with a smile.

Although she had not received any news from Dr. Charles, she had also received another piece of good news. She was not in a bad mood, so she kept smiling on the way back.

As soon as Cierra went out, she saw Bruno and the others coming out of the private room. “Have you finished eating?”

Bruno nodded and walked straight over to her. “Are you planning to go back now? Do you want us to give you a ride? We can talk on the road. Adam will drive the car.”

Just as Cierra was about to refuse, she was interrupted by a cold sneer from behind.

“Ms. Boyle, you don’t like Mr. Barton anymore?”