

## Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

### Chapter 191 An Idiot

It was not until Cierra woke up the next day that he found out what had happened last night.

Of course, many details were omitted.

She only knew that the police had taken two people away overnight.

One was taken away because he killed others with knife;

The other one was known as a deliberate murder. It was said that the last one was involved in other

illegal crimes. His wife and children were separated, and even his biological parents were not willing to recognize him.

Cierra wasn't interested in the other crimes committed by this person. She only wanted to know why he had done this to Coby and how Coby had caught him.

So while th

happened.

production team was talking about this gossip, she pestered William to ask what had

“In fact, it's very simple. Didn't Landen prepare the safety equipment separately? So we did something on the equipment and smeared some things sent by Nick. That little thief was also stup\*d. When he heard that we were going to identify him after filming, he rushed over to give it to us. He was caught.”

Hearing this, Cierra was dumbfounded. “Nick said that he wouldn't tell me, so he kept me in the dark and made fun of me, didn't he? He even made me worry!”

William felt guilty under her pitiful and aggrieved gaze. “I didn't mean to not tell you. I just...

forgot.”

Forgot?

Cierra's heart was broken.

Was this the reason why he didn't tell her?

Without waiting for Cierra to flare up again, William quickly apologized, "It's my fault. I'll do whatever you say when we get home."

It was not his fault. Nick's medicine was sent by Coby overnight. There was not much time left. If Cierra saw that Coby appeared in the mountain when he was still ill, she would be worried.

He decided to keep it a secret for the time being and didn't even mention changing the plan.

After that, he really forgot about it.

However, as matters stood, Cierra would naturally not continue to pursue the matter.

What's more, she had gotten something on William, so she naturally had a way out.

The siblings did not stay in Mount Mist any longer. After dealing with this matter, they discussed with Mr. Frost to leave.

Before leaving, they generously added a key issue to the production team, but the requirement was that the protagonist must be a contracted artist of XR Entertainment, and the audition would be decided by Mr. Frost.

Not only did they pay, but Cierra also introduced a chef to the production team.

He was a newly adopted child of L'Opera Restaurant. She was talented, but his cooking skills were not mature enough to be a chef at L'Opera Restaurant. It was just right to send her here to practice.

Originally, Mr. Frost wanted Cierra to stay for a few more days. He wanted her to polish her skills while hoping that she could modify the script.

But after all, she was the younger sister of the award-winning actor and investor, Mr. Frost didn't dare to act rashly and only shamelessly asked for her WhatsApp.

The chef that she introduced was so moved that he almost cried.

The execution of the production team was very fast.

On the same day, they officially announced that Coby had left the production team due to an accident. At the same time, the announcement was also made with a newcomer who had succeeded

in the new audition.

This series of news immediately caused an uproar among the netizens.

The rumor had become true, and the award-winning actor had left the production team. Immediately, many fans began to plot against the actors who had been replaced. They thought that the background of the actors was too strong, so the production team and XR Entertainment were scolded so badly that people forgot that Aleah and Draven had just announced that they were going to hold a wedding.

Fortunately, XR Entertainment had been prepared for this. They had expected something like this to happen./

When the matter got out of hand, they mentioned the police and issued a statement, filming the

storm in time, and also brought it to the movie for publicity.

Although the police did not state what was going on, they could not suppress the curiosity of the netizens and the curiosity of the production team.

In less than one night, Aleah appeared again on the trending searches.

He was scolded.

The fans were unwilling to let their idol's career be completely ruined to take revenge on others, causing the protagonist to be injured and almost lose his life. The production team had been suspended for a few days and suffered heavy losses. All the blame fell on Aleah.

Even if the two murderers didn't know each other at all and set off for different places, the result was that Aleah was the scapegoat.

As for XR Entertainment, because of a photo released by Coby, the company and the substitute artist were completely safe.

The photo was a photo of his head wrapped in gauze with Cierra. Behind him, William made a face behind the camera, which was very eye-catching.

Netizens didn't know the relationship between the three persons, but everyone in the entertainment industry knew that William was the president of XR Entertainment. The fact that the three of them had taken such a photo together was enough to prove that they had a good relationship. The rumor that Coby was taken placed by a star of XR Entertainment had been broken.

There were even many speculations because of this photo. Many fans went to the comment section to ask if Coby wanted his sister to get married, and they also analyzed William's characters.

“He started a company at such a young age. It can be seen that he came from a well-off family. In recent years, the company’s work achievements have been very good. More importantly, the boss. was handsome and had no scandal with female stars.”

In short, he was worth entrusting!

Cierra was speechless and disgusted when she saw the posts that mentioned her that they wanted her to grab hold of a high-quality man.

“How can someone be so blind as to think that William is a good man? He has been single for so many years, but he can already see the problem! What’s there to be sure of? Fortunately, my brother doesn’t have to be introduced to him!”

“Cici Barton, are you itching for a fight again?”

William couldn’t help rolling his eyes and fiercely telling himself in his heart, “My dear sister, hit.”

No!

While Cierra laughed, there were people that were frowning.

She thought that marrying Draven would make her famous on the Internet, but she didn’t expect that all the trending topics were scolding her.

Aleah was so angry that she smashed her phone. “Idiot! Where did so many idiots come from?”

She didn’t do anything, but she made such a scene.

Not only did they hurt people, but they were caught. How could she have such stup\*d fans?

Right now, there was nothing going on between Cierra and her good brother. She had only knocked her forehead once. What about her? She was being scolded by everyone on the Internet!

However, she didn’t even have a chance to explain!

“Oh my g\*d, you’ve smashed several mobile phones this month. You can’t waste money like this.”

Seeing that her daughter was angry, Vanessa felt sorry for her. She held her daughter in her arms and comforted her. “Don’t be angry with these lowly people. You’re going to marry into the Trevino family and immediately become Mrs. Trevino. When the wedding is held, you can get whatever you want. Let’s just live our own lives. You don’t care what people who don’t have as much pocket money as you say these days.”

Aleah leaned against her mother's chest and said, "But I feel bad when I see them scold me."

Vanessa coaxed her. "Then don't look at it. You just need to make Draven happy in the future. Don't worry about these things on the Internet. By the way, have you tried on the wedding dress and ring sent by Draven? Are they suitable?"

It was fine if she didn't mention it, but Aleah's face darkened when she talked about the wedding

dress.

She couldn't wear the wedding dress sent by Draven at all. It was clearly tailored for that little b\*tch, Cierra. It wasn't her size at all!

And the ring was not her size. Only her little fingers could put it in, but it was loose.

It was completely different from what she had imagined!

## **Chapter 192 A Unfitting Wedding Dress**

Aleah didn't stay idle either. After putting aside the things on the Internet, she called Draven to talk about the wedding dress and ring.

After the meeting, a senior executive of the company told Draven about it.

His words were very euphemistic. Although the Trevino Group was built by Ernest Trevino, it was not completely a personal company today. There were still so many shareholders and employees in the company. It was a private matter to marry a wife, but it was better not to implicate the company

all the time.

When Draven heard this, he didn't know what to say. He was thinking that since Cierra worked in L'Opera Restaurant all day long, what could she do to implicate the company?

Just as he was about to ask, he received a call from Aleah. Only then did he realize that he had divorced Cierra a long time ago. Furthermore, the date of his and Aleah's wedding had already been set. Naturally, the person on the other end of the line was not Cierra.

The senior executive also noticed the note on Draven's phone. He nodded at him with a smile and went straight away. The meaning in his eyes was obvious he wanted him to keep an eye on Aleah.

Draven was not in a hurry to answer the phone and let it hang up automatically. He went back to his office and clicked on the trending topic on his iPad.

The first trending topic was the entry about his wedding with Aleah..

For some reason, he felt a little annoyed when he saw his name appear with Aleah.

However, he didn't have time to think about it. His gaze was quickly attracted by the name, Cierra, below, and he couldn't help but click into the word.

The top post was the photo that Coby had posted. His brilliant smile made Draven feel annoyed.

Especially the one behind them who had made a face. He was extremely ugly.

There were actually people who felt that Cierra and William looked a bit similar. They were husband and wife, a perfect match?

Why couldn't he tell which part of them was a perfect match?

Draven was so angry that his eyes turned red. When his phone on the table rang again, he hung up without thinking. He took out his personal account that he had registered to contact Sylvia and gave it a hard stamp.

He even wanted to use this personal account to comment, "Where is a good match?", but when his eyes swept over the photo, he suddenly stopped.

He clicked on it and zoomed in on the photo.

In her line of sight, the marks left by the sharp blade were even more obvious on her fair skin, making her eyes hurt.

It took Draven a few minutes to figure out the source of the scar on Cierra's neck, and his black eyes were filled with hostility.

Was this what she wanted to draw a clear line between them? She hadn't seen the man beside her

protect her!

Just as Draven was about to search Cierra's account to question her, Aleah called him again.

He glanced at it and answered the phone, suppressing his emotions.

The voice on the other end of the line was delicate. She asked tentatively, "Draven, you?"

"Why did you take so long to answer the phone? Are you busy?"

Draven's eyes were still fixed on the photo, and he frowned at the scar.

He didn't dare to imagine that if the strength of the knife was a little heavier...

Once again, his frustration surged, and even his impatience toward Aleah was shown on the phone. "What's the matter?"

However, Aleah didn't notice it. She thought that Draven was as indifferent as usual, so she went straight to the point. "Draven, the wedding dress and ring that Jason sent me are a little small. Can you ask him to pick them up in the afternoon?"

She had sent a message to Jason, but for some reason, ever since she had mentioned the house in Aqua Apartment to him last time, the assistant had been extremely perfunctory to her.

In the end, she decided to call Draven directly.

After all, a wedding dress and a ring were not trivial. Moreover, she felt that there were not big enough diamonds in this ring. She could ask someone to change it to a bigger one. It would be better to have a ring of broken diamonds!

"I'll talk to Jason later," Draven said flatly.

After getting the confirmed news, Aleah was also happy. “Draven, I won’t disturb you anymore. I’ll hang up first.”

It was rare for Draven to stop her. “Is there anything else?”

His voice could be felt through the electronic processing.

Aleah was stunned for a moment. Then, she came up with another meaning in his words and said,

“There’s one more thing...”

She remembered what Vanessa had taught her. Men loved poor women dearly, so she immediately suppressed her voice and choked with s\*bs. “I saw Cierra Boyle being threatened by someone with a knife today. The gangster said that she was my fan. I don’t know if Cierra Boyle was all right. I sent her a message to apologize, but she ignored me. But I really don’t know about this. I don’t even have an account now, and I don’t even know how to restrain these fans...”

Draven was silent for a moment.

After a while, he asked coldly, “Does it really have nothing to do with you?”

Aleah was surprised and stunned.

As far as she could remember, every time she felt wronged, Draven would say that he was fine and would not pursue the matter further.

But this time, he asked if it had anything to do with her.

Even if it really had nothing to do with her this time, Aleah still gritted her teeth in pain.

“Draven, don’t you believe me? I’ve been either in the hospital for a check-up or at home preparing for our wedding. I don’t have time to encourage my fans. Besides, I’ve already retired from the entertainment industry. Why should I find them do this thing for me?”

Draven remained silent.



Aleah was a little anxious. After all, the Trevino family had only agreed to let them hold the wedding ceremony. It would take two years for them to get the marriage certificate.

If she annoyed Dravenm, who knew who would be Mrs. Trevino?

What's more, they didn't even have a wedding now.

She hurriedly said, "Draven, don't you believe me? But this matter really has nothing to do with me. I can swear! If it has anything to do with me, curse me..."

"There's no need for that. I trust you."

Draven interrupted her.

He turned off the iPad and tried his best to get rid of the photo from his mind. Suppressing his emotions, he said to Aleah, "I'll get someone to settle the wedding dress and ring as soon as possible. You don't have to worry about anything else and don't buy the trending topic of our marriage on the Internet. It's unnecessary. As for your fans, they will suffer for what they have done, but I also hope that such a thing will never happen again."

Even though Aleah had retired from the entertainment industry, the studio must have connections with her fans.

As long as she wanted to, she could naturally restrict her fans from doing anything illegal.

Even if the person who was injured today was not Cierra, he had to remind Aleah, just like how the company's higher-ups reminded him.

Aleah agreed obediently. "I see. I'll deal with it."

"Okay." Draven hung up the phone.

Just then, the office door was pushed open, and Ryan came in.

As usual, he was holding food and drinks in his old place.

It was rare that he didn't greet Draven when he came in. Instead, he collapsed on the sofa.

To be exact, Ryan had been ignoring him ever since he announced the wedding date with Alea.

Except for the company's business, he rarely took the initiative to speak.

Although Draven was not used to it, he was too lazy to say anything.

But today...

He knocked on the table and looked up at Ryan. "L'Opera Restaurant, do you want to go?"

### **Chapter 193 Slowly Extorting A Confusion**

Ryan's expression was strange. He tilted his head in disbelief and looked sideways at Draven.

With a single glance, he casually looked away, "Cierra isn't in L'Opera Restaurant, you won't be

able to see her."

He mercilessly exposed what was on Draven's mind.

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned over on the sofa and muttered, "You're going to marry Aleah, but you still went to find your ex-wife. It doesn't make sense."

Ryan was completely open-minded.

Since he couldn't stop his brother from falling into the mire, he didn't intend to say anything more.

If he didn't let go of a woman, it would show that he, the second young master of the West family

was narrow-minded.

What's more, even the Trevino family had agreed. As an outsider, what could he say?

But since he had made his choice, there was no need to pretend to look back from time to time.

He was Draven's friend, but he also regarded Cierra as a friend.

Even though Draven had been exposed, he was not angry. Instead, he calmly explained, "I saw that she was injured in the post that Landen send me. Does it have anything to do with Aleah? I think it's necessary for me to apologize to her. I don't just want to be idle."

Although Aleah didn't know what happened to Aleah on the phone, the truth was that it was her fans who did it, so it was reasonable for her to apologize to Cierra.

What's more, he reflected on what had happened in the hospital last time and felt that he was

wrong.

Even though he was angry, his words were too harsh, which made her cry.

During this period of time, he had restrained himself from looking for her because everyone around him, including Cierra herself, was reminding him that they were divorced and that it was not suitable for them to meet again.

So he listened to her advice and abandoned her as he had done in the past three years. He put all his attention on the Trevino Group and stopped thinking about her.

But today's matter was different.

Someone hurt her with a knife and almost killed her.

He should go and have a look.

Draven didn't know what kind of reason or identity he should use to go there. His ex-husband was a little ridiculous. His brother didn't lack her, who was not related to him by blood. It seemed that he could only use an apology as an excuse.

However, Ryan, who was curled up on the sofa, doubted his last reason mercilessly.

"It has something to do with Aleah. Why don't you apologize to her? Don't you find that Cici would feel disgusting?"

Draven pursed his lips but didn't retort Ryan's words.

Ryan got up from the sofa and said earnestly, "Draven, don't make trouble for yourself. Since you've chosen Aleah, don't think about Cici anymore. Even if you apologize, it won't be your turn. If you really feel guilty, why don't you ask your fiancée to stop making trouble and do more charity.

work? As for Cici..."

After a pause, a look of loneliness appeared on his face.

"She is fine now."

"Tim cares about her, and her relationship with Mr. Dunphy of XR Entertainment is stable. Why are you looking for trouble?"

After that, he let out a heavy sigh.

It's a pity that she found a boyfriend so quickly after the divorce. She didn't give him a chance at all.

Otherwise, he would have to pursue Cici.

Although Mr. West admired beautiful women, he had his principles. No matter how beautiful a

woman was, he would not accept her if she had a boyfriend.

As soon as this emotional sigh was heard, the man at the desk also made a sound.

“Got it.”

These three words were as calm as ever, as if they were dealing with a project without any personal feelings.

As soon as he finished speaking, he didn't speak again.

He suppressed all his emotions and did not even mention where she had gone when she was not in

L'Opera Restaurant.

After that, as everyone had expected, Draven never mentioned Cierra again.

He focused on the company's affairs and took some time to prepare for his wedding with Aleah.

As for Cierra, she once again vanished from New York's upper-class circle.

Just like when she was sent abroad on the night of the wedding, she became a topic of discussion and was forgotten as she disappeared.

Every now and then, she was mentioned that it was related to Coby.

In the first month, someone accidentally mentioned her that he was looking at Draven's face nervously, for fear that he would be angry. After all, the couple didn't have a good time on the

Internet.

After that, he took it to be an ordinary topic.

An ex-wife who had never been loved, even if it was unpleasant, what was the big deal?

He would not want to listen anything about her if he loved her deeply.

Now that Mr. Trevino had a newcomer, he naturally had to focus on the person in front of him.

Even Draven thought so.

Even though he had dreamed of Cierra in the past three years, just like how she had not been by his side during those three years, he had often... dreamed of her.

But most of the time, when he woke up, he would forget what kind of dream he had.

Only his body instinctively didn't want to wake up, and even his mood of going to work was clouded.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the wedding of Draven and Aleah.

There was no movement from the Trevino family, and they didn't even inform their relatives and friends. Sue Skinner refused to attend because she was in poor health.

The Boyle family made a big scene. They directly spent the money on the whole hotel instead of the wedding floor.

There were a lot of guests at the banquet, including the direct relatives of the Boyle family and the families who had never cooperated in business before. The noise was not small.

At the same time, the news reached Cierra's ears.

At that time, she was picking gifts for the elders with Harold in Los Angeles.

Pick a gift.

Because of Coby's poor health, they didn't dare to go straight back to the Barton family in Los Angeles from Mount Mist two months ago.

1

If the elders saw Coby's head, his weak coughs from time to time, and the scar on her neck, they would definitely scold them severely.

Afraid that the elders would be worried, they decided to stay in Nick's villa for the time being.

Anyway, the anesthesiologist seemed to have taken the hospital as his home. It was better to let them have a good house.

After two months of recuperation, Coby had almost recovered, and the wound on her neck was completely healed. She was about to pick today's auspicious day to go home, but she didn't expect that she would bump into the wedding ceremony of Draven. She instantly felt that today was not a

good day.

Misfortune!

She didn't pick out any gifts and replied to Ryan.

[Cici: It's a good day, can you talk to someone? Don't bark like a dog, okay?]

[I'm so poor that I only have money left: Cici, tell me where you are. You don't know how boring I am in New York. I can only get better by eating the food you cook. Otherwise, I'll die!]

[Cici: Then go to hell. I'll definitely attend your funeral.]

[I'm so poor that I only have money left: Wow, fat girl, you're so cruel!!! Send me the address immediately. I'll go to your house and assassinate you!]

Cierra rolled her eyes as she watched the conversation.

She didn't talk much with Ryan. She turned off her phone, stuffed it into her bag, and began to concentrate on picking out gifts with Harold.

Originally, she almost made it herself when she returned to the country, but there were too many businessmen. It would be too late for her to come by herself, and she didn't have much time and energy. It was better to spend some money directly.

She would give them the design on their birthdays in the future. Anyway, there was still a long way

to go.

She didn't need to think about whether she would be driven away after the next meal, nor did she

have to worry about being scolded, nor did she need to focus on someone else humbly and pitifully.

She would love the person who was good to her with all her heart.

Her family.

By the time they came out of the jewelry store, Cierra had already forgotten about the wedding.

Just as she was about to turn on her phone and tell William that she would go back to the Barton family, she saw another message from Ryan.

[I'm so poor that I only have money left: Cici! You don't know what happened at Draven's wedding. I actually didn't attend his wedding and missed a big show!]

The exclamation mark at the end almost blinded Cierra.

She slowly clicked on a question mark.

### **Chapter 193 Slowly Extorting A Confusion**

Ryan's expression was strange. He tilted his head in disbelief and looked sideways at Draven.

With a single glance, he casually looked away, "Cierra isn't in L'Opera Restaurant, you won't be

able to see her."

He mercilessly exposed what was on Draven's mind.

As soon as he finished speaking, he turned over on the sofa and muttered, "You're going to marry Aleah, but you still went to find your ex-wife. It doesn't make sense."

Ryan was completely open-minded.

Since he couldn't stop his brother from falling into the mire, he didn't intend to say anything more.



If he didn't let go of a woman, it would show that he, the second young master of the West family

was narrow-minded.

What's more, even the Trevino family had agreed. As an outsider, what could he say?

But since he had made his choice, there was no need to pretend to look back from time to time.

He was Draven's friend, but he also regarded Cierra as a friend.

Even though Draven had been exposed, he was not angry. Instead, he calmly explained, "I saw that she was injured in the post that Landen send me. Does it have anything to do with Aleah? I think it's necessary for me to apologize to her. I don't just want to be idle."

Although Aleah didn't know what happened to Aleah on the phone, the truth was that it was her fans who did it, so it was reasonable for her to apologize to Cierra.

What's more, he reflected on what had happened in the hospital last time and felt that he was

wrong.

Even though he was angry, his words were too harsh, which made her cry.

During this period of time, he had restrained himself from looking for her because everyone around him, including Cierra herself, was reminding him that they were divorced and that it was not suitable for them to meet again.

So he listened to her advice and abandoned her as he had done in the past three years. He put all his attention on the Trevino Group and stopped thinking about her.

But today's matter was different.

Someone hurt her with a knife and almost killed her.

He should go and have a look.

Draven didn't know what kind of reason or identity he should use to go there. His ex-husband was a little ridiculous. His brother didn't lack her, who was not related to him by blood. It seemed that he could only use an apology as an excuse.

However, Ryan, who was curled up on the sofa, doubted his last reason mercilessly.

"It has something to do with Aleah. Why don't you apologize to her? Don't you find that Cici would feel disgusting?"

Draven pursed his lips but didn't retort Ryan's words.

Ryan got up from the sofa and said earnestly, "Draven, don't make trouble for yourself. Since you've chosen Aleah, don't think about Cici anymore. Even if you apologize, it won't be your turn. If you really feel guilty, why don't you ask your fiancée to stop making trouble and do more charity.

work? As for Cici..."

After a pause, a look of loneliness appeared on his face.

"She is fine now."

"Tim cares about her, and her relationship with Mr. Dunphy of XR Entertainment is stable. Why are you looking for trouble?"

After that, he let out a heavy sigh.

It's a pity that she found a boyfriend so quickly after the divorce. She didn't give him a chance at all.

Otherwise, he would have to pursue Cici.

Although Mr. West admired beautiful women, he had his principles. No matter how beautiful a

woman was, he would not accept her if she had a boyfriend.

As soon as this emotional sigh was heard, the man at the desk also made a sound.

"Got it."

These three words were as calm as ever, as if they were dealing with a project without any personal feelings.

As soon as he finished speaking, he didn't speak again.

He suppressed all his emotions and did not even mention where she had gone when she was not in

L'Opera Restaurant.

After that, as everyone had expected, Draven never mentioned Cierra again.

He focused on the company's affairs and took some time to prepare for his wedding with Aleah.

As for Cierra, she once again vanished from New York's upper-class circle.

Just like when she was sent abroad on the night of the wedding, she became a topic of discussion and was forgotten as she disappeared.

Every now and then, she was mentioned that it was related to Coby.

In the first month, someone accidentally mentioned her that he was looking at Draven's face nervously, for fear that he would be angry. After all, the couple didn't have a good time on the

Internet.

After that, he took it to be an ordinary topic.

An ex-wife who had never been loved, even if it was unpleasant, what was the big deal?

He would not want to listen anything about her if he loved her deeply.

Now that Mr. Trevino had a newcomer, he naturally had to focus on the person in front of him.

Even Draven thought so.

Even though he had dreamed of Cierra in the past three years, just like how she had not been by his side during those three years, he had often... dreamed of her.

But most of the time, when he woke up, he would forget what kind of dream he had.

Only his body instinctively didn't want to wake up, and even his mood of going to work was clouded.

In the blink of an eye, it was the day of the wedding of Draven and Aleah.

There was no movement from the Trevino family, and they didn't even inform their relatives and friends. Sue Skinner refused to attend because she was in poor health.

The Boyle family made a big scene. They directly spent the money on the whole hotel instead of the wedding floor.

There were a lot of guests at the banquet, including the direct relatives of the Boyle family and the families who had never cooperated in business before. The noise was not small.

At the same time, the news reached Cierra's ears.

At that time, she was picking gifts for the elders with Harold in Los Angeles.

Pick a gift.

Because of Coby's poor health, they didn't dare to go straight back to the Barton family in Los Angeles from Mount Mist two months ago.

1

If the elders saw Coby's head, his weak coughs from time to time, and the scar on her neck, they would definitely scold them severely.

Afraid that the elders would be worried, they decided to stay in Nick's villa for the time being.

Anyway, the anesthesiologist seemed to have taken the hospital as his home. It was better to let them have a good house.

After two months of recuperation, Coby had almost recovered, and the wound on her neck was completely healed. She was about to pick today's auspicious day to go home, but she didn't expect that she would bump into the wedding ceremony of Draven. She instantly felt that today was not a

good day.

Misfortune!

She didn't pick out any gifts and replied to Ryan.

[Cici: It's a good day, can you talk to someone? Don't bark like a dog, okay?]

[I'm so poor that I only have money left: Cici, tell me where you are. You don't know how boring I am in New York. I can only get better by eating the food you cook. Otherwise, I'll die!]

[Cici: Then go to hell. I'll definitely attend your funeral.]

[I'm so poor that I only have money left: Wow, fat girl, you're so cruel!!! Send me the address immediately. I'll go to your house and assassinate you!]

Cierra rolled her eyes as she watched the conversation.

She didn't talk much with Ryan. She turned off her phone, stuffed it into her bag, and began to concentrate on picking out gifts with Harold.

Originally, she almost made it herself when she returned to the country, but there were too many businessmen. It would be too late for her to come by herself, and she didn't have much time and energy. It was better to spend some money directly.

She would give them the design on their birthdays in the future. Anyway, there was still a long way

to go.

She didn't need to think about whether she would be driven away after the next meal, nor did she

have to worry about being scolded, nor did she need to focus on someone else humbly and pitifully.

She would love the person who was good to her with all her heart.

Her family.

By the time they came out of the jewelry store, Cierra had already forgotten about the wedding.

Just as she was about to turn on her phone and tell William that she would go back to the Barton family, she saw another message from Ryan.

[I'm so poor that I only have money left: Cici! You don't know what happened at Draven's wedding. I actually didn't attend his wedding and missed a big show!]

The exclamation mark at the end almost blinded Cierra.

She slowly clicked on a question mark.

### **Chapter 195 Young Master Disappeared!**

As soon as voice stopped, Cierra looked back and saw a beautiful woman in a cheongsam standing by

the fence.

There was a pair of eyes and brows very similar to hers on her beautiful face.

In an instant, an indescribable feeling filled her heart, and she felt suffocated.

It was not the first time she had seen Mrs. Chester. After the results came out, all the Barton family

came to see her.

But today was different. It was the first time for her to go home officially.

Cierra looked at her mother not far away, and her eyes couldn't help turning red. She held back her tears and forced a smile. "Mom, it's me and my brothers who are back."

Sarah's eyes turned red as well, and tears rolled down her beautiful face.

Having been separated from her for more than 20 years, she missed her so much because of this missing daughter. At this moment, when she saw her daughter, she couldn't control her emotions at all. Regardless of the pebbles in front of the gate of the old house, she ran toward Cierra in her high heels.

Seeing this, Cierra was scared out of her wits. She quickly stepped forward to support Sarah. "Mom, slow down. I'm not leaving this time. Why are you in such a hurry?"

Mrs. Chester was in poor health and was as thin as a skeleton. If she fell down when she ran over, Cierra would feel that she had done something wrong.

She was the cause of her mother's illness. If her mother was injured because of her, she would think that she was a little scourge.

Sarah couldn't listen to anything else. All she could see was Cierra as she looked tearfully at her youngest daughter, who had suffered for many years.

She grabbed onto Cierra tightly with one hand, as if afraid that she would run away.

She touched her daughter's face with her other hand, but he didn't dare to use too much strength. She just looked at her carefully, as if she wanted to engrave her in her heart.

Cierra was also looking forward to reuniting with her family, but she also knew that she couldn't stay at home all the time.

She had no choice but to interrupt Sarah. "Mom, William and Harold are still nearby. Let's go home first. I've brought gifts for you and Dad. Shall we go home first?"

"Okay, okay, okay. Let's go home first. Cici come back. Our family will be reunited and we will never be separated again."

Sarah wiped away her tears and pulled Cierra along as they walked forward. All gifts, William and Harold were thrown to the back of her mind. All that was left in her eyes was Cierra.

She pinched Cierra's hand and felt sorry for her. "Cici, why are you so thin? Have you not eaten anything every day? I heard from Jaquan Barton that you like shrimps, so I made you some shrimp. You should eat more later."

After being coaxed by Mr. Barton, Sarah spoke to Cierra in a gentle voice like a spoiled child.

The two of them walked side by side. At first glance, one would think that they were sisters and not mother and daughter.

Cierra agreed with her mother's words.

She turned around and glanced at her two brothers behind her.

Harold was fine. He had never been a talkative person. When there were many people, he

deliberately lowered his presence.

In contrast, William didn't look very good. He was usually careless, but now he was carrying things with Harold with a gloomy face.

Cierra couldn't stand it anymore. She was not the kind of person who could watch others do things

the benefits.

and reap

"Mom, please lead the way. I'll move the things with them."

However, Sarah refused to let go of her hand. "Let the two brats move. As elder brothers, they naturally have to take care of my younger sister. How can they let you do it?"

Of course, they were not so cruel as to pull Cierra away directly. Instead, they took into consideration the two young men behind them.

"Harold, you're still young. Take less. Jim will help you get it when we get into the house later. Don't tire yourself out. Draven, you're the elder brother, so you should take more. I haven't seen you for so many years. This time, you should stay with Cierra for a few more days. Do you

understand?"

However, William did not respond.

Cierra knew the estrangement in William's heart and quickly said, "William said that he would stay

at home with me for a while. Mom, don't worry. He can stay at home if there's nothing important in the company."

Sarah snorted lightly and looked at his second son with resentment. "What's wrong with starting a company? First, it's abroad, then it's moved to New York. Don't you think it's good to stay in Los

Angeles so that you can take care of Jaquan Barton, right, Cici?"

Cierra nodded. Her heart ached for William, and her words were also biased towards William. "Of

course it's good to be in Los Angeles, but a good man's ambition is everywhere. As long as William has the ability, he can start a company anywhere."

"That's true, but Draven hasn't been home for a few years. He's been in his company all day long. How can he do that? He's so old, but he hasn't brought a girlfriend home with him. I'll feel ashamed

if others know."

As parents, they naturally hoped that their children would always be by their side.

Although Sarah had often been in a trance all these years, she was sober most of the time. She also knew that because of her negligence, her youngest son had been separated from her. However, after all, he was her flesh and blood, so how could she not care?

But when she realized that William was not young anymore. He had his own ideas and was only close to Jaquan Barton. He would greet them on holidays and holidays, but he refused to go

home.

This time, when he came back with Cici, Sarah could only say a few words to Cierra in a roundabout

way.

Cierra followed her line of thought and brought up William. However, she was protecting William.

"Jaquan Barton's not married yet. Why are you worried about William? I want William to play with me for a few more years. If he has a wife, he'll definitely dote on her. Why would he care about me? Don't rush him to get married."

Anyway, William had already signed with his wife's company, so there was no hurry.

He was not in a hurry, so of course, he didn't need others to be in a hurry.

Meanwhile, Sarah had no idea about his son's condition. She sighed and glanced at William.

"He doesn't look like a doting person at all. I don't know which girl will suffer with him in the future. Jaquan Barton is not in a hurry. You know his situation. He doesn't have a woman, but he has

a five-year-old child. He has a reason not to get married."

Of course, Cierra knew about Jaquan Barton's child.



It was said that he had been set up by someone when he first took over the business of the Barton family, so he had a night with a young lady. But the next day, Jaquan Barton was left alone in the hotel room, and he couldn't find her no matter how hard he tried.

It was not until nine months later that a boy was sent to the old house. She left a note saying that he was Jaquan Barton's child. Then the doctor did a paternity test and it was true. The Barton family took the boy back and carefully raised him. Now he was five years old.

As for the child's mother, Jaquan had not given up looking for her all these years, but there was no

clue about her.

Fortunately, this child was obedient and easy to take care of. Except when he was sick, he did not ask for a mother. Jaquan was usually busy, so this five-year-old child could accompany the elders of the Barton family.

As they were walking into the old house, a person ran out in a panic.

"Madam, bad news! Young Master is missing!"

### **Chapter 195 Young Master Disappeared!**

As soon as voice stopped, Cierra looked back and saw a beautiful woman in a cheongsam standing by

the fence.

There was a pair of eyes and brows very similar to hers on her beautiful face.

In an instant, an indescribable feeling filled her heart, and she felt suffocated.

It was not the first time she had seen Mrs. Chester. After the results came out, all the Barton family

came to see her.

But today was different. It was the first time for her to go home officially.

Cierra looked at her mother not far away, and her eyes couldn't help turning red. She held back her tears and forced a smile. "Mom, it's me and my brothers who are back."

Sarah's eyes turned red as well, and tears rolled down her beautiful face.

Having been separated from her for more than 20 years, she missed her so much because of this missing daughter. At this moment, when she saw her daughter, she

couldn't control her emotions at all. Regardless of the pebbles in front of the gate of the old house, she ran toward Cierra in her high heels.

Seeing this, Cierra was scared out of her wits. She quickly stepped forward to support Sarah. "Mom, slow down. I'm not leaving this time. Why are you in such a hurry?"

Mrs. Chester was in poor health and was as thin as a skeleton. If she fell down when she ran over, Cierra would feel that she had done something wrong.

She was the cause of her mother's illness. If her mother was injured because of her, she would think that she was a little scourge.

Sarah couldn't listen to anything else. All she could see was Cierra as she looked tearfully at her youngest daughter, who had suffered for many years.

She grabbed onto Cierra tightly with one hand, as if afraid that she would run away.

She touched her daughter's face with her other hand, but she didn't dare to use too much strength. She just looked at her carefully, as if she wanted to engrave her in her heart.

Cierra was also looking forward to reuniting with her family, but she also knew that she couldn't stay at home all the time.

She had no choice but to interrupt Sarah. "Mom, William and Harold are still nearby. Let's go home first. I've brought gifts for you and Dad. Shall we go home first?"

"Okay, okay, okay. Let's go home first. Cici come back. Our family will be reunited and we will never be separated again."

Sarah wiped away her tears and pulled Cierra along as they walked forward. All gifts, William and Harold were thrown to the back of her mind. All that was left in her eyes was Cierra.

She pinched Cierra's hand and felt sorry for her. "Cici, why are you so thin? Have you not eaten anything every day? I heard from Jaquan Barton that you like shrimps, so I made you some shrimp. You should eat more later."

After being coaxed by Mr. Barton, Sarah spoke to Cierra in a gentle voice like a spoiled child.

The two of them walked side by side. At first glance, one would think that they were sisters and not mother and daughter.

Cierra agreed with her mother's words.

She turned around and glanced at her two brothers behind her.

Harold was fine. He had never been a talkative person. When there were many people, he

deliberately lowered his presence.

In contrast, William didn't look very good. He was usually careless, but now he was carrying things with Harold with a gloomy face.

Cierra couldn't stand it anymore. She was not the kind of person who could watch others do things

the benefits.

and reap

"Mom, please lead the way. I'll move the things with them."

However, Sarah refused to let go of her hand. "Let the two brats move. As elder brothers, they naturally have to take care of my younger sister. How can they let you do it?"

Of course, they were not so cruel as to pull Cierra away directly. Instead, they took into consideration the two young men behind them.

"Harold, you're still young. Take less. Jim will help you get it when we get into the house later. Don't tire yourself out. Draven, you're the elder brother, so you should take more. I haven't seen you for so many years. This time, you should stay with Cierra for a few more days. Do you

understand?"

However, William did not respond.

Cierra knew the estrangement in William's heart and quickly said, "William said that he would stay

at home with me for a while. Mom, don't worry. He can stay at home if there's nothing important in the company."

Sarah snorted lightly and looked at his second son with resentment. "What's wrong with starting a company? First, it's abroad, then it's moved to New York. Don't you think it's good to stay in Los

Angeles so that you can take care of Jaquan Barton, right, Cici?"

Cierra nodded. Her heart ached for William, and her words were also biased towards William. "Of

course it's good to be in Los Angeles, but a good man's ambition is everywhere. As long as William has the ability, he can start a company anywhere."

"That's true, but Draven hasn't been home for a few years. He's been in his company all day long. How can he do that? He's so old, but he hasn't brought a girlfriend home with him. I'll feel ashamed

if others know."

As parents, they naturally hoped that their children would always be by their side.

Although Sarah had often been in a trance all these years, she was sober most of the time. She also knew that because of her negligence, her youngest son had been separated from her. However, after all, he was her flesh and blood, so how could she not care?

But when she realized that William was not young anymore. He had his own ideas and was only close to Jaquan Barton. He would greet them on holidays and holidays, but he refused to go

home.

This time, when he came back with Cici, Sarah could only say a few words to Cierra in a roundabout

way.

Cierra followed her line of thought and brought up William. However, she was protecting William.

"Jaquan Barton's not married yet. Why are you worried about William? I want William to play with me for a few more years. If he has a wife, he'll definitely dote on her. Why would he care about me? Don't rush him to get married."

Anyway, William had already signed with his wife's company, so there was no hurry.

He was not in a hurry, so of course, he didn't need others to be in a hurry.

Meanwhile, Sarah had no idea about his son's condition. She sighed and glanced at William.

"He doesn't look like a doting person at all. I don't know which girl will suffer with him in the future. Jaquan Barton is not in a hurry. You know his situation. He doesn't have a woman, but he has

a five-year-old child. He has a reason not to get married."

Of course, Cierra knew about Jaquan Barton's child.

It was said that he had been set up by someone when he first took over the business of the Barton family, so he had a night with a young lady. But the next day, Jaquan Barton was left alone in the hotel room, and he couldn't find her no matter how hard he tried.

It was not until nine months later that a boy was sent to the old house. She left a note saying that he was Jaquan Barton's child. Then the doctor did a paternity test and it was true. The Barton family took the boy back and carefully raised him. Now he was five years old.

As for the child's mother, Jaquan had not given up looking for her all these years, but there was no

clue about her.

Fortunately, this child was obedient and easy to take care of. Except when he was sick, he did not ask for a mother. Jaquan was usually busy, so this five-year-old child could accompany the elders of the Barton family.

As they were walking into the old house, a person ran out in a panic.

"Madam, bad news! Young Master is missing!"

## **Chapter 197 The Last Gift**

Hearing this voice, Aleah couldn't help trembling.

All the arrogance turned into fear, and she didn't even dare to look at the door.

She did not forget what this man had said to her.

If she didn't marry him successfully...

Thinking of the feeling of suffocation when the man pinched her that night, Aleah felt out of breath.

She swallowed and asked respectfully, "What... What are you doing here?"

"Me?"

The thin lips under the silver mask curled up, and the man walked slowly toward Aleah.

"I've been at your house today. Don't you know that? Oh, your whole family went to the hotel to attend the wedding. Of course, they didn't know when I came. But it doesn't matter, does it?"

Aleah unconsciously took a step back, but she couldn't say a word.

The man came forward step by step. It was not until Aleah had nowhere to retreat that she made a trembling sound with her ankle on the edge of the bed.

“I beg you... I, I don’t want to die...”

If she had known that it would end up like this, she would never have made a deal with this devil!

“Shh.”

The man pressed his index finger against his thin lips, motioning for her to shut up.

“What are you talking about? This is a legal society. What can I do to you? Don’t be so nervous.”

When he spoke in such a tone, Aleah became even more frightened.

“What... What do you want...”

Fear spread from the soles of her feet to her whole body. In the end, she couldn’t help but grit her teeth and speak.

“What do I want to do? What have I done to Ms. Boyle? Isn’t you the one who always asked me to satisfy you? I’m here to help you anyway.’

The man drawled and approached Aleah with a cold smile.

He raised his hand as if he wanted to grab her chin, but he suddenly stopped as if thinking of something else.

But the moment he raised his hand, Aleah took a step back in horror and fell on the bed awkwardly. She curled up and shivered, “Please don’t... please don’t touch me...”

Seeing Aleah’s humble attitude, there’s a trace of disgust flashing across the man’s eyes, but it disappeared in an instant.

The man resumed his arrogant look and looked down at her, “Why are you so nervous? I don’t want to do anything to you.”

“Touch her?”

“It is too disgusting,” thought thre man.

Aleah shivered and didn’t dare to refute.

She timidly put her hands on her neck and looked at him pitifully.

The man looked at her with a sneer.

“What a pitiful look. You look like a dying little beast. I really don’t want to kill you.”

Aleah’s eyes widened.

What a devil!

She knew that this man was a devil!

Just as Aleah couldn’t help but want to beg for his mercy again, the man suddenly stopped smiling evilly. His tone became a little serious, and there seemed to be a hint of regret in it.

“I won’t hurt you for the time being, but I’m afraid I can’t do anything for you in the future. After all, I’ve helped you so many times, but you seem to haven’t done anything successfully yet. It’s really my fault.”

The man sighed softly and looked pitifully at the woman lying on the bed.

“I’ll give you one last gift. I hope you can grasp it well, and don’t let me down again. After all, you’ve infected me with that dirty disease, so you have to pay the price. You can’t get luck all the time,

right?”

As soon as he finished speaking, his eyes were instantly covered with coldness.

He knocked on the table in the room, where there was a blue folder, which seemed to have been put there long before.

After that, the man turned around and left without any hesitation.

Aleah, who was paralyzed on the bed, had not yet reacted. She looked at the empty room in disbelief. She had the illusion that she had just survived a disaster, as if everything that had just happened

was a dream.

Probably because she was too frightened, Aleah gave herself a hard slap.

It hurt.

She quickly got out of bed and picked up the folder that the man had thrown on the table.

After scanning through the contents of the document, her face, which had always been pure, became sinister, and her eyes were full of hatred.

“Cierra!”

Sure enough, it was her!

Aleah knew that her wedding had been ruined by Cierra. This bitch had left New York and disappeared for so long. Why did she have to appear again and give her a hard time?

Aleah clutched the piece of paper in her hand tightly, wishing she could see through it!

There wasn't much written on it. She just briefly sorted out the people around Cierra.

William Barton, the CEO of XR Entertainment.

Harold Bernard-Barton, a talented hacker who began learning programming in primary school.

And then there was Ryan, who was in charge of the technology department in the Trevino Group...

Having been in the entertainment industry for many years, William could always dig out some unspeakable relationships between Aleah and some directors and producers; Harold and Ryan seemed to be able to easily hack into their computers.

Although it was only about the interpersonal network of Cierra, based on various connections, Aleah had already pinned the blame on Aleah for today's wedding banquet.

Except for Cierra, who else hated her so much that they could get those videos?

Since this b\*tch had ruined everything Aleah had, she would definitely not let her off the h\*\*k!

The Barton family in Los Angeles.

Because of the disappearance of Will, the whole Borton family was in a mess.

Regardless of the fact that it was the first time that Cierra had officially returned home, everyone began to set off to search for Will.

The person who was most anxious was Sarah.

Although Will was brought up by Jaquan, he came to see Sarah and Mr. Barton every week. He was also her first grandson, so how could she not take it to heart?

Because of Cierra's returning today, the little fellow was sent to the old house early in the morning.

Sarah just went to the kitchen to cook. How could he disappear?



Sarah was so anxious that she couldn't speak clearly. "There was no one keeping an eye on Will. Who's the last one to have seen him? Hurry up and look for him!"

The one who came out to report was Mrs. Taylor. At this moment, she was also very anxious and

looked worried.

"I was in the kitchen just now, and Ms. Riley brought took care of Will for a while. When I came out, she said that Will had gone somewhere to hide. I was afraid that he would run out, so I came to tell you, Madam!"

"Ms. Riley? Cherry? When did she come?"

A trace of impatience flashed across Sarah's face, but she quickly calmed down.

Although Cierra didn't know the details, she had a rough idea of what was going on after hearing this. "Since Ms. Riley was the last one to see Will, let's go and ask her about the situation first. And according to your description, he should be hiding somewhere in the old house and hasn't run out yet. Let's go in and look for him together."

Since someone was watching over Will in the room, something must have happened so that he wanted to leave first. That was why he lost his temper and did not want to see anyone.

It was just like when Cierra ran away from home to L'Opera Restaurant,

As for judging that the Will was still hiding in the old house, it was because they had been at the door all the time. If he really ran away, they would naturally see him.

Judging from the time described by Mrs. Taylor, Will had just hidden himself somewhere. He shouldn't have been able to escape during such a short period.

The group of people didn't have time to get the gifts in the car and hurried into the old house to look

for Will.

## **Chapter 198 A chill of Disgust**

Like the Trevino family's old house, the Barton family's old house was built by the older generation in the previous life. It had a long history, but because of its different regional cultures, the styles of the two old houses were somewhat different.

the Trevino family stood by the mountain, while a stream surrounded the Barton family's house.

It was surrounded by fence walls of all kinds of flowers and plants. After getting inside, there were a lot of fruit trees. Judging from the trunks, they must be old.

When they went further in, they saw that the house was surrounded by a corridor bridge that was full of classical atmosphere, but there were all kinds of modern furniture and equipment inside.

In the past, Cierra had only seen the decoration of the house when she had video chats with Mrs. Chester. Now that she had seen it with her own eyes, she only felt that those ancestors' aesthetic tastes were really amazing.

But now was not the time to appreciate these things. The most important thing was to find her nephew.

After entering the old house, they didn't stay idle. They went straight to find Will who were hiding.

As Cierra was unfamiliar with the route, she followed behind William.

But after a few steps, she found that William was not in the mood to look for Will at all.

In the end, Cierra stopped as well. "William, don't tell me you want to leave? You promised to stay with me in Los Angeles for a few more days. You can't go back on your word."

When Cierra was chatting with Mrs. Chester, she felt that William did not look well. She was worried that he would think too much about it, which would worsen the gap between him and other

families.

William glanced at her and gave Cierra a flick. "What are you thinking about? Don't you want to look your nephew, do you?"

Cierra rubbed her forehead knocked by William. "It's obvious that you didn't look for him carefully, and I don't know the way. What if I get lost?"

It had to be said that the Barton family was really wealthy. Just the place where the fruit trees were

planted and the grape trellis were built, was three times bigger than the Boyle family's villa, not to

mention the old house behind it.

If Cierra walked inside alone, she might really get lost.

Therefore, it was reasonable for Mrs. Taylor to worry about Will getting lost at home. It was such a

big piece of land, and she didn't know where the child was hiding.

Seeing that William not moving, Cierra couldn't help but push him, "William, did you do the same thing when you were a child? Are you thinking about where you were hiding at that time?"

As soon as Cierra finished speaking, William looked at her with an inexplicable expression.

Cierra was dumbfounded. "I really got you right?"

William pursed his lips and did not refute her words.

Although there were surveillance cameras outside the Barton family's old mansion, it was easy for Will to hide himself somewhere, since it was close to the mountains and rivers, and there were a lot of trees and flowers planted in the yard.

William hadn't been back for a few years, and these trees were a little different from what he remembered. If he was asked to find Will, he might get lost with his Cierra.

Thinking of this, he grabbed Cierra's hand and pulled her back.

Cierra was confused.

She asked in surprise, "William, where are wegoing?"

"Looking for Will."

With a casual tone, William took her to the main room.

Cierra wasn't familiar with this place, so she could only follow William to go.

Before she could take a few steps, she heard a burst of crying, which made her heart tremble. She

almost subconsciously thought of Aleah.

She looked up and saw a well-dressed woman following behind Mrs. Taylor.

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Taylor. I really don't know where Will went. I just looked down at my phone and didn't keep my eyes on him. When I looked up, he has gone somewhere. It's all my fault. Don't drive

me away."

Mrs. Taylor was speechless, "It's Madam who asked you to leave. It's the first time that Cierra has come back today. We are very busy today. I'm very grateful that you came to take care of Will, but you..."

After all, Cherry was a guest, so Mrs. Taylor couldn't say anything more and led her to the door.

"Please go back first. I'll tell you if we find Will, but Madam is so angry today. In order not to annoy her, you'd better leave first today. Otherwise, you won't have a chance to come again in the future."

The woman looked aggrieved. Just as she was about to follow Mrs. Taylor, she glanced over from the corner of her eyes and suddenly widened her eyes.

Cierra, who met her gaze, was also a little stunned. She didn't expect to bump into an old

acquaintance here, who she had known in New York.

Cherry, who always followed Aleah as a bestie, was her half-sister.

Rich and powerful families had a lot of grievances. Even a declining family like the Riley family had a lot of trouble.

It was said that the Riley family was originally united by marriage with a family with a powerful background. Later, Mr. Riley divorced because of his love affair. The ex-wife took her daughter directly back to her parents' home, and Mr. Riley married another lady from a small family and had a new daughter.

As for the mistress who broke up the other's family, she was sent away by money. In short, there was no trace of the woman in New York.

Cierra had seen Ms. Riley when she was young, who had probably relied on her mother's arrogance and had a good time at school.

However, Cherry was a few years older than Cierra. Although she had heard of Cherry's prestige, she had not been bullied by her.

At this moment, they met again here at Cierra's home. Cherry's mature face overlapped with the arrogant and domineering young lady in Cierra's memories. It was inevitable that some subtle feelings would arise in her heart.

"Ms. Riley's mysterious background... Could it be related to the Barton family?" thought Cierra.

Cierra didn't think too much about it. She silently retracted her gaze, intending to leave first with

William.

In fact, they didn't know each other well. After all, they had met once.

"Stop right there!"

Just as Cierra was about to leave, Cherry stopped her.

Cierra wasn't the only one who felt displeased when she heard this.

Even Ms. Taylor and William beside her frowned.

However, Cherry couldn't see anyone's expression. She went straight to Cierra and looked her up and down with teary eyes.

"You're the ex-wife of Mr. Trevino, whose new bride was a celebrity and just caused a scene at the wedding in New York. You're her younger sister, right? What's your name?"

Cierra lowered her

gaze.

She didn't expect that she would still be attached to Draven even though she had divorced him.

However, there was nothing she could do about it. Although this relationship had ended, it could not be erased. And it was inevitable that she would be implicated with Draven more or less.

Cierra's expression was calm as she nodded politely at Cherry.

"Cierra."

"I know you. I've seen your photos on the Internet. You look prettier in person."

Cherry didn't hold back her praise. She glanced at William beside Cierra and smiled.

"You have a good taste. You don't get along with Aleah, do you? I like you very much!"

Cierra was speechless.

"Does her misunderstand I'm William's girlfriend?" thought Cierra.

Instead of explaining, she smiled and replied, "Thank you. You're also very beautiful."

Cherry snorted and did not look at Cierra. Instead, she turned to look at William next to Cierra and

said in a sweet voice,

“William, wow, you’ve brought your girlfriend back. Can you take me to go inside with you? I didn’t mean to fail to keep an eye on Will. I’ll apologize to Auntie and Jaquan later, okay? Please...”

Cierra felt a chill running down her spine and quietly took a step back.

## **Chapter 199 The Chef’s Cooking Skills**

The moment Cherry came over, William took a step back.

“If you’re sick, go to the hospital for treatment. Don’t go crazy here.”

William said with a look of disgust, “My mother’s surname is Chester, so you and I are not cousins. Don’t try to get close to me. Mrs. Taylor, send her away!”

William couldn’t be bothered to say anything else and dragged Cierra away. he didn’t give Cherry any face at all.

Cherry stamped her feet in anger. Just as she was about to catch up, she was stopped by Mrs. Taylor.

“Ms. Riley, please don’t embarrass me.”

Sarah didn’t like Cherry coming here, but Cherry insisted on coming here on the day of Cierra’s return. Cherry forced herself to join in the fun. After all, she was a member of the Chester family. So as an outsider, Mrs. Taylor couldn’t say anything about it.

Yet Mrs. Taylor didn’t expect such a thing to happen.

It was her own fault. She wanted to keep an eye on the kitchen so she didn’t have time to look after Will. But she didn’t expect Will to disappear in such a short time under the surveillance of Cherry. She, didn’t know what to say at this point.

Cherry glared at her.

“Mrs. Taylor is just a ser vant. How can she be so tough on her?” wondered Cherry.

Mrs. Taylor was speechless after being glared at.

She was still worried. She didn’t know Madam would blame her when they found Will later. Anyway, she was very worried and didn’t want to see Cherry at all.

Even though Cherry glared at her, Mrs. Taylor refused to make way for her. She just pointed at the gate and gestured for Cherry to leave.

Cherry had no choice but to leave dejectedly.

On the other side, William pulled Cierra straight to the kitchen.

the Barton family's old house had a large courtyard. The kitchen and dining room were separately built behind the garden, a few steps away from the bedrooms.

"William, this is the kitchen, right? Can someone hide here?"

Cierra tried to imagine the scene where William hid himself here when he was a child. Not only

could he hide from the elders, but he could also prevent himself from starving. He was quite smart.

"What are you thinking about?"

Seeing her smirk, William knew that she was not thinking about anything good. He grabbed her collar and dragged her to the kitchen.

"What are you doing, William?"

Cierra was forced to walk forward. Just as she was about to argue about how to escape, William had already let go of her. She could only glare at him resentfully.

William remained a cool face, and said calmly, "Go and show off your cooking skills which you've learned from a master. The more delicious it is, the better!"

Cierra raised her eyebrows and thought through William's thoughts.

But she was also suspicious about this, "Will... Will this work?"

Children nowadays were not short of food, and their tastes were very picky. Moreover, she had no experience in cooking for children, so the taste might not be attractive for them.

It was as if William could tell what she was thinking.

"Just trust me. As long as it smells good, don't worry about the taste. It's not for that little brat to

eat."

"Oh, okay."

Cierra didn't ask any more questions. She took the apron and went to wash her hands.

If she wanted to lure out the little brat who was hiding, with the smell of food, it must be overbearing.

There was no one in the kitchen at the moment. Except for a steamer that was still boiling, the other dishes were all well-prepared. Probably it had to wait to be served until everyone was seated. Otherwise, they would be cold now.

Cierra swept her gaze over the kitchen counter, planning to make two dishes.

Hot and Sour Chicken Gizzard needed sliced ginger, chopped scallions and peppers, pickles, and chili pepper. The cutting technique was first-class and smooth, and the sour smell of the stir-fried sauce had already made people drool.

The chicken gizzard was placed at the edge of the preparation area. Under the table, there was a small charcoal stove that was boiling chicken soup. It was a little chicken prepared, so there was not much chicken gizzard on the plate.

Cierra switched to a kitchen knife and began to stir-fry the ingredients with a big fire.

William didn't get close to the encounter. Instead, he leaned against the kitchen door and watched.

Suddenly, he restrained his casualness and became a little serious.

Although he had tasted a lot of dishes made by Cierra, it was rare for him to see her cooking in the

kitchen.

"How could such a thin and small arm lift up an iron pot weighing a few pounds?"

"Girls bored and raised in the Barton family should have been well taken care of by families. She is not supposed to suffer so much.

"Even a woman like Cherry could bully her..."

"Why G\*d treated Cierra so unfairly?" wondered William.

William didn't stare and thought Cierra for long. The sour and sp\*cy smell from the small pot quickly stopped the violent thoughts in his mind, and he couldn't help swallowing.

When he realized what he had done, an unnatural expression flashed across his face. However, after a moment, he regained his composure and strode towards Cierra, who had poured the dish on a plate. The mixture of green and red pepper and chicken gizzard carried traces of heat, which gave him a good appetite simply by smelling.

Without hesitation, William washed one pair of chopsticks and slipped to the side with the dish.

Cierra ignored him. She was about to make the second dish, Prawns with Ketchup.



The Hot and Sour Chicken Gizzard was too sp\*cy for a child to eat. But if William's method really worked, it would be unreasonable not to give Will food. She had to make some preparations.

This Prawns with Kethup was sweet, and it was just right for the child.

One of them was busy cooking in the kitchen, while the other was busy eating. All the people

outside were looking for Will with bitter faces.

the Barton family attached great importance to the family rules, and the time for meals was fixed. At noon, except for fruits, there were no snacks to be served, and children were treated equally.

At this time, when they smelled the fragrance coming from the kitchen, they all felt hungry at the

same time and couldn't help thinking about the sour and sp\*cy taste in their minds.

All of a sudden, they were not in good mood to look for Will.

Even Mrs. Chester, who usually had no good appetite, stopped in her tracks, feeling a little empty in

her stomach.

After all, ever since she fell ill, she had no appetite. How could she have the mood to eat when she was too worried? Only when she was hungry to the extreme would she take a few bites. Otherwise, she would not have lost so much weight.

The smell today...

Sarah frowned and wondered, "By right, Mrs. Taylor is supposed to looking for Will at this time. Why did she go to the kitchen? Could it be that she has found him?"

She didn't bring her phone with her, so she could only turn back from the garden and walk quickly to the kitchen.

At this time, Cierra had already finished cooking the second dish. The fresh smell of shrimp and the sweetness of tomato sauce mixed together. After it was out of the pot, she sprinkled a handful of spring onions, and the color looked very festive.

After the dish was served, the chef couldn't help but secretly pick up one shrimp tail from the plate. When she was about to peel the shrimp shell, a m\*ffled child's voice came from under the table.

"Are you eating in secret?"

Cierra's movements came to a halt. She tilted her head and looked down, meeting a pair of dark,

clear, and watery eyes.

The child crawled out from under the table and looked at her stubbornly, "Your hands are dirty!"

Seeing that the child, who had only reached her waist, raised his head and spoke to her in a lecturing tone, Cierra couldn't help but smile.

"If a chef eats in secret, it means a good harvest in the coming autumn. As for me using my

hands..."

Cierra rolled her eyes and handed the shrimp to the child's mouth.

"Do you want to have a try?"

## **Chapter 200 Could You Be My Mother?**

The bright red shrimp was wrapped in a fragrance, which was still steaming.

For Will who had been hungry for a long time, it was undoubtedly a huge temptation. No matter how strong his willpower was, he couldn't help swallowing his saliva and trying to catch this

shrimp.

However, he raised his hand and then put it down. He stared at Cierra with his clear eyes and said in an extremely serious tone.

'Daddy said that we should sit at the table and eat together. We can't steal food from the kitchen.'

The child said seriously while swallowing his saliva. His appearance made Cierra feel her heart

almost melt.

If it weren't for the

head.

act that her hands were covered with oil, she would have touched his furry

How could her little nephew be so cute?

“Then don’t tell your father. Look at your uncle...”

Just as she was about to say something to William who had taken away the Hot and Sour Chicken. Gizzard, she realized that he had disappeared from the kitchen.

She had no choice but to look away.

She peeled the shrimp and handed it to him.

“Eat it. No one will know that.”

“No, I have to wait for everyone to eat together.”

Will swallowed again and shook his head.

Cierra couldn’t hold back her laughter, but she didn’t force Will and swallowed the shrimp herself.

As she washed her fingers, she teased her nephew, “Your father told you not to run around. Why did you hid yourself here? Do you know how worried everyone is about you?”

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw that Will’s face was full of sadness and guilt.

“I didn’t do it on purpose,” he whispered.

‘Then can you tell me why you hid yourself?’

After washing her hands, Cierra squatted down and  
reason.

ed

at Will in front of her, trying to know the

But Will was still wary of Cierra in front of him, for he just met her for the first time. After looking at her for a moment, he suddenly ran out!

Cierra was shocked and quickly got up to chase after him.

Fortunately, as soon as she walked out of the door, she saw William squatting on the ground with a plate in his hand and blushing because of chill. She didn’t have time to appreciate his silly look and shouted, “William, stop him!”

On the other side, Jaquan, Sarah, and the others who were attracted by the smell coming from the kitchen also appeared on the path. When they saw Will in William’s arms, they immediately

breathed a sigh of relief.

“Oh my g\*d! Where have you been? We’ve been looking for you everywhere!”

Sarah hurriedly walked over and took Will over from William. She looked Will up and down, afraid.

that he might hurt himself somewhere.

Behind Sarah, Mrs. Taylor’s eyes turned red, “It’s glad that we found him.

“I was afraid that he would run out. It would be a great sin if he got lost!”

Will was at a loss as to what to do when he saw the guilt on the faces of the two elders.

“I’m sorry, Grandma, and Grandma Taylor. I didn’t mean to hide and make you sad...”

He wrapped his chubby arms around Sarah’s neck and rubbed his head against hers. “I won’t do this

again. Grandma, don’t cry.”

His father said that Grandma was sick, so he had to make her happy. Otherwise, her illness would become more and more serious, so he had to make her happy.

“Grandma, the new maid in the kitchen has made delicious dishes. Let’s go eat first, okay? Didn’t you say that Auntie would come back today? If she sees you crying, she will definitely be sad. So grandma, don’t be sad, okay?”

“Pfft...”

Hearing Will’s childish, Cierra behind him couldn’t help laughing.

She was still wearing the apron left by Mrs. Taylor. She put her hands on her hips and deliberately said angrily, “It’s all because you sneaked out and made grandma worry. Now you are coaxing people with the dishes I cooked. That’s not okay.”

The little fellow’s face suddenly turned red, “But... But...”

“But what? Am I wrong? Did you hide yourself and make everyone worry? Did you coax your grandma with the dishes I cooked?”

Cierra squatted down in front of him again.

Will was unable to refute her questions, and he could only remain silent with an aggrieved

expression.

The bean-sized tears welled up in his big bright eyes, but he was so stubborn that he refused to shed them, which made people feel sorry for him.

Her expression made Sarah's heart ache. Just as she was about to pick up the little girl and coax him, Cierra pulled him in front of her.

"Little buddy, if you feel wronged, just cry. Don't hold it in."

"But Dad has said that a true man never cries," Will's voice was choked with s\*bs.

"No, he is wrong. You're still a baby. It's okay to cry."

Cierra pulled out a gentle smile, pulled the little fellow into her embrace, and patiently coaxed him.

"If you want to cry, just cry. If you have any grievances, just tell me. Whenever you've been wronged by anyone, Will, remember that you have your father's love, grandmother's care, and many relatives by your side to protect you. So don't hide yourself in this way to vent your grievances. You heard me?"

As her gentle voice fell, Will finally couldn't help shedding tears.

At first, he sobbed, and then he really couldn't control himself. He cried louder and louder, like a

newborn child.

Cierra gently pulled her into her embrace and patted his back.

"Just cry for a while when you feel better.

"You're a little man, so just try hard to be strong. However, Will, if you do something wrong, you still have to be criticized, right?"

Will was still sobbing. He lay in Cierra's arms and cried for a long while before getting up again.

"I... I see. I'm sorry."

"You shouldn't have said that to me," Cierra took out a pack of wet tissues from her pocket and gently wiped his face.

"I should... should say sorry to Grandma and Mrs. Taylor."

With red eyes, he wrapped his arms around Cierra's neck and looked back at Sarah and Mrs. Taylor.

Probably because he felt a little embarrassed for crying like this, he quickly turned his head and buried it in Cierra's shoulder.

He didn't know why, but he felt that Cierra was particularly kind.

What she said made him less sad.

Although she made him cry....

Cierra didn't push him away and allowed him to hug her like that. She didn't push him away until he stopped crying.

Will seemed to have noticed what she was thinking. He immediately tightened his short arms and stared at her with his black eyes.

Cierra had no choice but to pick him up.

"Little fellow, you didn't eat the prawn I gave to me just now and was very vigilant. But now you are unwilling to let go of me?"

Will pursed his lips and leaned against her head intimately.

At the sight of this, Sarah and Mrs. Taylor's hearts softened.

It was said that five and six years old children were naughty, but Will had always been well-behaved and sensible since he was a baby. Sometimes, they felt sorry for him and hoped that he could make

a scene.

Now that they saw him like this, they felt relieved.

A smile also appeared on Sarah's face. She was about to invite everyone present to eat some fruit first and have a big meal together when Jaquan and the others went back. Suddenly, she was shocked by Will's words.

Will leaned his head on Cierra's shoulder and asked her sorrowfully,

"Can you be my new mommy?"