

## Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 306-310

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Chapter 306 I Like You

Cierra didn't have time to read Ryan's message.

She had never taken her phone.

After coming out of Draven's ward, she was in a bad mood.

When she was about to reach the elevator, she remembered that she had left Bruno in the ward.

She didn't want to go back, so she casually sat down in the corridor, quietly waiting for Bruno to

come out.

She couldn't help thinking about something.

She looked at the blue sky outside the inpatient department with empty eyes, and she was lost in thoughts.

In fact, a long time ago, Draven had carefully protected her like this.

However, too many things happened. She had almost forgotten about it.

She remembered that when she was studying, many students were hostile to her and looked down on her because the Boyle family relied on the Trevino family to rise to the upper class. So they bullied her and mocked her.

It was Draven who defended her again and again.

Every time he scolded her, he would say that she was stupid. She was like a tiger at home, but she

was a coward outside.

But he protected her like a knight.

Even if those people secretly found an opportunity to bully her, he could still help her take revenge later.

After that, no one dared to bully her.

It was a pity that he was the one who bullied her in the end.

Because she didn't care about the others.

Sometimes, she would even think that if it weren't for the child's mistake back then, she would have been the daughter of the Boyle family. Would she have gotten into such a mess with Draven?

Even if she didn't have her current family...

She stopped thinking.

Cierra came back to her senses.

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Everyone sought profit and avoided harm. In comparison, she was more reluctant to part with the Barton family now.

Even if she knew that if she was the daughter of the Boyle family, she and Draven would only be friends.

According to the character of the Boyle family, they would ask her to negotiate with Draven and greedily ask for all benefits.

Unlike now, the people around her would sincerely stand up for her and consider everything for her.

Not to mention that there were no ifs, even if there was such a parallel world, how could she give up the person who was really good to her and stupidly choose a path that difficult?

She was very satisfied with her current life.

She didn't want to give up everything because of Draven.

Love was not the only thing in her life. If she could fall in love with Draven again, she could give him up again.

She wanted to be with him when the revived fire engulfed him.

However...

She couldn't be impulsive.

She was very grateful to Draven.

She could only be grateful to him.

The sunlight in the corridor moved slightly across the swaying trees and sprinkled on the ground in the corridor. She suddenly felt that her mood was a little better.

Cierra heaved a sigh of relief and slowly got up from the bench.

She turned around and saw a man slowly walking toward her.

His long legs were wrapped in a suit, and he went straight to her. He only looked at her.

Some people said that the fastest way to forget a relationship was to find a new one.

Cierra suddenly wanted to give it a try.

She tried to fall in love with someone other than Draven.

Perhaps she was a little irresponsible to herself and the other party, but she could feel that the

moment Bruno walked towards her, she was a little moved.

So when Bruno stopped in front of her, she took the initiative to speak,

“Bruno, are you willing to date me?”

Bruno was stunned.

He raised his hand slightly and was about to show her that he had completed his task when he froze

on the tip of his tongue.

He completely abandoned his calmness in the business world and blinked like a silly boy.

“What, what did you say?”

“I didn’t say anything.”

Cierra realized how presumptuous she had been.

Although she didn’t regret it, she felt a little embarrassed.

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She tried to pretend that nothing had happened. “Let’s go downstairs. I think they had finished the discussion. You’ve been helping him for so long, so you must be hungry. Let’s go back for dinner.”

As for the sentence that she said casually, Bruno must be a smart person, and he would ignore it.

Unexpectedly, he didn’t.

Standing in front of her, Bruno had regained his usual expression.

He said in a serious and careful tone, “Cici, can I answer what you said before? I want to say that I’m.

willing.”

Cierra remained silent.

She was a little embarrassed.

Although she wanted to give it a try, she didn't think about it carefully.

She was rude.

“But I...”

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“I know that you said it casually. Maybe you didn't think about it carefully, or maybe you just wanted to shake off Draven in this way. But no matter what, I'm willing to do it.”

Bruno seemed to have seen through her thoughts. He said all reasons.

He lowered his head and looked at Cierra.

“No matter what you're thinking, even if you're using me, I'm willing.”

Get Bonus

He came to her on purpose.

For the sake of his own thoughts, he had thought of many reasons to get close to her. How could he expect her to be with him because she liked him?

Even if she was using him, he didn't care about it.

As long as he had an identity, it was enough.

Seeing that Cierra was hesitating, he decided to tell her the truth.

“Cici you should have known that I like you. I came to Los Angeles to pursue you. Even when I was in New York, I approached you on purpose. The Cooking Contests were just excuses for me to get

close to you.

Now that you've said that, I don't think I should hide it from you all the time. After all, a man should take the initiative to confess. It's just that I wasn't very familiar with you in the past, so I didn't dare

to be too presumptuous."

But now that Miss Barton had spoken first, I couldn't always hide my thoughts.

Miss Barton, I want to tell you that I like you. Can you give me a chance?

Chapter 307 Like?

Like.

It was a magical word.

No matter what, this word would make people happy.

They could like pets because they are cute, they could like beautiful scenery, they could like

history....

They could also be a person.

Cierra wasn't in a rush to agree. She also looked at Bruno seriously.

"Bruno, as you think, my purpose is not simple. Perhaps it's because of the little bit of affection, or maybe it's because of your help, or because of your politeness.

However, no matter what the reason was, it was not because I like you. I could even tell you that I might still have feelings for Draven.

Do you still want to be with me?"

She couldn't make sure that she had completely let go of her relationship with Draven.

Even if she had made up her mind not to have anything to do with Draven, when he stood in front of her again and was willing to be beaten up by William, begging for her forgiveness, and risking his life to protect her relatives...

She couldn't ignore or forget all of this.

It would be too hypocritical for her to say that she didn't care about Draven anymore.

This was unfair to Bruno.

Hearing this, a faint smile appeared on Bruno's face, which made him more elegant.

He pushed up his glasses and said, "Cici, I think I've made myself very clear. I don't mind your past. I just want to have a chance to participate in your future. As for Draven..."

He paused for a moment, lowered his hand, and put his hand into his suit pocket before speaking

again.

"I don't mind. It's just a pity that I didn't express my love to you earlier and let you suffer a lot."

When he left New York, the daughter of the Boyle family did not come back. He thought that the Trevino family and the Boyle family would unite by marriage like this.

At that time, the West family was also in trouble. Even if he wanted to get close to Cierra, he was unwilling to let her into the West family.

After that, he was unable to even take care of himself. He did not have the time to know information

about Cierra.

Originally, he thought that he would have no chance, and he didn't expect so many things to happen

later.

It also gave him a chance.

But now, he wondered if she was willing to...

He looked at Cierra and said slowly.

"Cici, if you can't let go of Draven, I can understand. But I hope you can give me a chance to accompany you. I hope that you are not joking."

He was so sincere.

This also caused Cierra to feel even more guilty.

Bruno was not in a hurry. He waited for her answer.

Even if she was just kidding, he could accept it.

He was happy that she said that.

He had lowered his expectations.

Cierra bit her lip and finally made up her mind.

She raised her head and looked extremely serious.

“Bruno, I’m not kidding, but I’m not considering it carefully. If you really don’t mind, we can try to

date.”

Bruno’s eyes brightened.

Before he could express his joy, he was interrupted by Cierra.

“But I think it’s too fast. After all, you and I don’t know much about each other. Why don’t we try to

get to know each other for a while before we try to be together?”

She really wanted to fall in love with someone else.

There was no doubt that Bruno was a good man.

His appearance and temperament were not inferior to Draven, and his family was wealthy.

Moreover, she did not need to care about his family background.

More importantly, he respected her very much.

He had even helped her a lot of times.

She was willing to give him a chance, but she couldn’t date him now.

Although people are naturally selfish, they can not disregard morality.

She still had feelings for Draven, so she couldn’t be with Bruno like this.

She needed more time.

Moreover, she had promised Draven that she would be responsible for his injuries during the time



he was in the hospital.

If she were to agree to be with Bruno, it would be too excessive for her to take care of her ex-husband as someone else's girlfriend.

Before she completely ended with Draven, she had to keep a distance from other men.

They could take this time to get to know each other.

Perhaps before she could give an answer, Bruno would give up first.

But that was just her speculation about the future. As far as the current situation was concerned, the man in front of her was quite happy.

His voice was as gentle as ever.

"Okay, of course.

I also think you should know me first, and then let's talk about the future. But no matter what, I'm happy that you can give me a chance."

No one had ever said such a thing to Cierra before. Feeling a little embarrassed, she looked away.

"Bruno, let's go downstairs first. I guess my grandfather and uncle have talked about it."

Bruno raised his voice and replied, "Okay."

He maintained the best social distance and followed beside her.

Sometimes, she wondered if Bruno would agree to whatever she said.

This was something she had never experienced before.

In the past, she only knew that she was going to marry Draven.

Before Aleah came back, she accepted this decision.

After Aleah came back, Ernest's insistence made her keep an eye on Draven.

Get Bonus

Perhaps, her relationship with Draven was a mistake.

Did she know what love is?

She didn't know.

But for now, she felt an experience that she had never experienced before.

Being respected.

Perhaps she had taken the right step.

However, Cierra did not have the time to think about those things.

When she entered Wilson's ward with Bruno, she could feel the tension in the room.

Then, when she looked up, she saw Belle and Cherry's gloomy faces.

Cierra was surprised.

Why were they here?

Cierra looked at her mother, Sarah.

After all, her mother was in poor health and could not get angry. Who knew if she would be angered by Belle and her daughter?

Sarah also looked over. When she saw Cierra, she immediately smiled.

"Cici."

Chapter 308 A Bunch of Badass!

"Mom."

Cierra ignored Belle and her daughter and walked straight in the direction of Sarah.

Of course, she didn't forget to greet Wilson, as well as Archer and Eudora.

Belle, who had been ignored, suddenly became angry and said in a sarcastic tone, "Some people are really strange. Do you think she's rude? She knows how to greet the elders. But I don't think she is. polite."

She almost cursed Cierra directly.

Cierra didn't care. She massaged her mother's shoulder and asked in a low voice, "Are you tired? Why don't we go back now?"

Although she didn't know how those things were going, she thought that it mainly depended on her grandfather.

Her mother was not important here.

Judging from the current situation, Belle might ruin everything.

If the dispute became more intense, she was afraid that her mother would be affected.

Knowing what her daughter was thinking, Sarah smiled and patted her hand. "I'm fine, but there's nothing for me to do here. I can go back first."

She stood up and said to Wilson, who was still eating.

"Dad, I'll go back with Cici. I support Archer. Think about it."

"There's no need to think about it."

Wilson drank some water and said,

"I agree to live apart, but this is not a small matter. When you have time, go back to the Chester family and settle all things."

"The three of us?"

Belle immediately stood up from the sofa.

Wilson put on his glass and looked at her sharply. "Is there a problem?"

His tone was stern.

There was a hint of grievance on Belle's face. "Sarah is already married. Dad, she's not in good

health. What if..."

Needless to say, everyone knew what she was going to say.

Some people might think that she was worried about Sarah's health. She was worried that she would get angry and be sent to the hospital, which would delay their things.

But the fact was that she thought that if Sarah didn't get assets, she would fall ill again.

In short, she excluded Sarah first.

"This is the property of the Chester family. Sarah was married and she could get nothing."

Everyone present understood what she was thinking.

Wilson exposed her, "Your sister is married. Is she no longer the daughter of the Chester family, nor is she the daughter of mine? Besides, have you never been married? You are divorced now, so you have to get married. According to what you said, there is no need for us to live apart. You can move out by yourself!"

“Dad...”

Belle suddenly became anxious.

She bit her lip and tried to explain, but Wilson had already shut her up.

She had no choice but to accept this agreement.

In other words, it was acceptable as long as she could get something.

She lowered her head and admitted her mistake. “I’m sorry, Dad. It’s my fault. I thought Sarah

didn’t care about Sapidity Restaurant anymore.”

“Of course you’re wrong!”

Wilson scolded her without hesitation.

“No matter how good your sister is now, she deserves what I should give her. I’m not dead yet.

Don’t talk too much!”

Wasn’t that the truth?

No matter how well Sarah lived in the Barton family, she was still Wilson’s biological daughter.

Since they were going to split the family, why couldn’t she get one?

She WAS her biological daughter!

Not only Sarah, everyone in the Chester family had a good life.

Belle went to the beauty salon once a week, wasn’t she living well?

What a joke.

Belle did not dare to say anything after being scolded. Even if she was unconvinced, she could only lower her head and bear it silently.

Wilson didn’t want to see her. He snorted and said, “Take the things you brought back. Let’s talk about it after I’m discharged from the hospital.”

She raised her head and saw the food on the table. The resentment in her eyes deepened.

There were two portions of food on the table.

One was brought over by Cierra, and the other was brought over by her.

Wilson had eaten everything bought by Cierra, and he hardly ate the things brought by her.

Humph!

Belle was so angry that she gritted her teeth and forced herself to say in a soft voice, "Dad, these are all made by Cherry. You should at least eat them. They're all your granddaughters. How can you be so partial?"

Wilson was speechless.

Well, how could she say that?

The cup hit the table heavily, making a low sound that was neither too heavy nor too light as if it had hit people's hearts.

He looked at her and said, "So what?"

Belle choked.

She didn't expect him to say that, so she didn't know how to refute it for a while.

Wilson was burning with rage.

It was okay if the food was not as delicious as what Cici had made, but she sent it later than them.

Now that he had finished his meal, she was accusing him of being biased.

So what?

Everyone knew who they should support.

The more he thought about it, the angrier he became. "What are you waiting for? Pack up your

things and take them away. Do you want me to send you back?"

How could this daughter be his biological daughter?

Belle hurriedly began to pack up and didn't dare to say anything more.

She thought angrily, "When I get the property and leave, I will never go back to see this old man again!"

They were all a bunch of bad guys!

Old bastard!

Looking at her sister, Sarah could not help shaking her head.

“Why is it that everyone in the family has a good temper except for my younger sister?” she thought, sighing.

The members of the Chester family were not so greedy.

They were all raised by their parents. Even Belle had a better life than her siblings and Sarah.

suffered a lot.

But Sarah didn't greedy at all.

How could Belle be so selfish?

She just cared about her life.

As the saying goes, if others thought highly of her, she would not get anything.

She had to beat it for the sake of a better future.

After packing up the things on the table, Belle raised her head to greet Wilson and left the ward with Cherry.

As for the others, she didn't even look at them!

Chapter 309 Favoritism

Fortunately, no one in the ward took Belle seriously. Except for Wilson, who sighed and looked helpless, everyone else was calm and had long accepted her personality.

Otherwise, what else could they do?

She always lost her temper. If they really wanted to argue with her, they would get angry all the

time.

After Belle left, they did not stay in the room for long.

Since Sarah was in poor health, it was scary for them to go out. If she stayed any longer, Cici's father and brothers would probably come to her.

So after saying goodbye to the Archer and his wife, she left with the lunch box.

Seeing them leave, Archer and his wife were about to leave as well.

After all, he had said what he wanted to say, and Wilson didn't scold him as he had imagined. He was relieved.

It was getting late, and they wanted to go back for dinner and have a good rest.

In addition, it had been a while since they got together with their son. Thinking that they would move to Clark later, the couple was still a little excited.

Just as they were about to speak, Wilson had already seen through them and stopped them.

"I'll say a few words to you all."

"Dad, go ahead."

Archer was still very respectful to his father.

Wilson tidied up the quilt on the bed so that he could sit more comfortably.

After sitting down, he said slowly, "It's about the separation of the family. You've been in charge of the Sapidity Restaurant all these years. After thinking about it, I want to discuss it with you."

When it came to serious business, the expression on Archer's face changed. He straightened his back slightly and even the way he addressed his father changed. "Father, what is it?"

Wilson said, "It's not a big deal. I just want to discuss it with you. If you don't agree, I'll let it go."

Archer listened quietly.

Wilson sighed and said, "You've seen how good Cici's cooking skills are. I let you have a taste. You should know that her skills are no worse than you."

When he opened the food box, Archer was stunned when he smelled the fragrance. He looked at the

old man to show that he wanted to have a taste.

Now that he thought about it, he felt so great.

It was a pity that she was a member of the Barton family and probably would not come to the Sapidity Restaurant to help.

What's more, Cici might look down upon the Sapidity Restaurant.

As he pondered, he heard Wilson say, "That's why I want to hand over the main store to Cici and

leave the rest to you. But you've been managing Sapidity Restaurant all these years, and I'm

worried that you might feel wronged, so I want to discuss it with you two."

As soon as he finished speaking, a hint of surprise appeared in Archer's eyes.

Both of them had the same expression on their faces.

The couple was surprised he discussed it with them.

It should be noted that Wilson had a very strong personality in the Chester family.

Once he made a decision, he would not listen to any advice.

Therefore, even if Wilson had decided to hand over the main store to Cierra, they did not dare to say anything even if they had some complaints.

He had taken the initiative to discuss it with them.

After the surprise, the couple slowly calmed down, but no one took the initiative to speak for a

while.

"Tell me what you're thinking."

"Me?"

Eudora was stunned.

She didn't have much say in the family affairs, so she didn't know what to do when Wilson suddenly asked her.

She was a little nervous. After thinking for a while, she said, "I don't know much about business. Dad, if you ask me... I'm afraid I can't say anything. You'd better ask Archer."

"It doesn't matter. Tell me what you think."

Wilson said.

Women were capable now. In the future, they had to help each other.



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In the past, he hadn't allowed Eudora to come into contact with these things because he didn't think

it was necessary.

What's more, it was hard enough for his daughter-in-law to manage the family.

But in the future, Archer would need some help.

It was more difficult for a small family to manage a shop than for a whole family.

Eudora couldn't refuse again, so she said, "Dad, I have no objection. You said that Cici is good at cooking. If she takes over the Sapidity Restaurant, it will definitely be able to make it thrive again, and even the business of our branch will get better. But..."

She paused for a moment but still told him what she was thinking.

"But if you hand over all the other branches to Archer, I'm afraid Belle will be unhappy. If she..."

Eudora voiced her thoughts.

Originally, she had some objections to handing over the main store to Cierra.

After all, it was her husband who had been managing the store all these years. Why should he hand over such a store to a granddaughter who had just returned home?

Of course, she was unhappy.

However, when she heard that the rest of the branches would be handed over to Archer, she immediately felt at ease.

Nowadays, it didn't matter if it was a branch store.

They needed a good reputation.

She was happy now.

Therefore, she was not dissatisfied with such an arrangement.

The only thing she was worried about was Belle.

She had seen through her sister-in-law's character. She didn't want to suffer any losses. She insisted on getting everything.

If they knew about Wilson's arrangement, she would be furious.

What if she was unwilling to live apart?

At the thought that she would have to live with Belle in the future, she had a headache.

In contrast, Wilson didn't take it to heart.

Get Boet

"She? She doesn't know how to cook. Why did she want to take Sapidity Restaurant?"

Wilson's heart burned with rage when he thought of his daughter.

When he thought of Sapidity Restaurant would be ruined if he handed it over to Belle, he felt angry.

He had developed the industry hardly. Although it was not better than before, it was still the leader

of the industry in Los Angeles.

In the future, if he slightly catered to the taste, it would develop well again.

After all, in the catering industry, as long as the food was delicious, that was enough.

He didn't want to give it to Belle.

"Belle doesn't know how to cook, but her daughter can cook. Dad, I'm afraid she won't be willing to accept that," said Eudora.

When he heard his wife's words, Archer was also worried.

"That's right, Dad. You heard it today. You just ate Cici's food and didn't eat hers. She's so

bad-tempered."

After all, it was a big deal.

If they really fought, Wilson and Sarah would not be able to stand it.

Chapter 310 A Shoulder

Wilson was also deep in thought.

It was not because he was afraid that the troublesome girl would say that he was biased.

So what if he was biased?

What did she do to the family?

Even if he handed over 99% of his family's assets to Archer, he deserved it. She could not say anything.

However, he was tired of quarreling. Not to mention that it would be troublesome, he was afraid that the Barton family would not be willing to accept it, and the Sapidity Restaurant would be in dire

strails.

The L'Opera Restaurant was established later than Sapidity Restaurant, and it was used to take in homeless children.

Later on, for some reason, it became the name of the royal chef family.

Then they actually began to make appointments in accordance with the era.

Sapidity Restaurant was different. It had low-priced and opened many branches

Yet now, L'Opera Restaurant was flourishing day by day, and Sapidity Restaurant was in a dilemma.

He hoped that Cierra would be able to further expand the Sapidity Restaurant.

Even if it couldn't compare with L'Opera Restaurant, it had to at least compare with its past.

After all, they couldn't fall behind.

The only thing that Wilson was worried about was that Cierra would not accept it and be unwilling to take on this burden.

The Barton family was not short of money. If they let their beloved girl manage the restaurant, they might be angry.

If Belle caused trouble again, she probably wouldn't even want to go to the Chester family.

This matter had to be discussed in detail.

Wilson was a little tired. "I just want to talk to you about this. If you don't object, I'll think about it carefully and discuss it with Archer. I'm a little tired. You can go back first."

Wilson heaved a long sigh of relief and closed his eyes to rest.

Archer and his wife did not disturb him anymore. They said goodbye and left.

Wilso

Wilson didn't want to leave the hospital and said that he wasn't feeling well.

Even if the examination report showed that he was fine, he insisted on staying in the hospital for a

few days.

At the same time, he also made a request to Cierra, hoping that she could bring him some food

when she had time.

Anything was fine as long as it was edible.

It was understandable that Wilson was unwilling to go home.

But somebody might think that he was missing his granddaughter's cooking skills. He would rather

stay in the hospital.

Cierra agreed.

Anyway, she had to cook for Draven.

Sometimes, Ryan had been bored in the hospital and would come for dinner with Cierra.

Moreover, he didn't often stay in the hospital. Anyway, he had hired a nurse. If anything happened. to Draven, he could just ring the bell and call for help.

Cierra, on the other hand, was busy.

She had found a suitable location for the studio. In the past few days, after signing the contract, not only did she think about the renovation, but she also had to prepare food for them. She was so busy that she could fall asleep immediately at night.

The only benefit of such a life was that she would not be free to think about some messy things.

Every day, she worked, cooked, delivered food, and rested.

Occasionally, when she was free, she would spend some time with her mother, Freddy, and Dr.

Charles.

After Wilson was hospitalized, the two elders probably knew that Cierra had something to do, so they didn't disturb her too much. They just took advantage of the fact that they could still walk around and travel in Los Angeles.

As for the Cooking Contest, after such an accident, it could only be ended hastily.

Although the championship had not been determined, the initial publicity was great, and there was some follow-up publicity due to the fire accident.

For the restaurants participating in the competition, their purpose had been achieved.

Unfortunately, it was a pity that those young men who were full of confidence didn't get any

comments.

On the other hand, those who weren't prepared enough were extremely happy.

Anyway, no one died in the fire, so they didn't have to be laughed at because of their scores.

Of course, all kinds of comments about the competition were quickly covered up by other news.

As usual, people would occasionally come to Sapidity Restaurant.

Life was as usual.

So did Cierra.

When she came back from the hospital the other day, she saw her mother talking to Freddy and Dr. Charles with a suitcase in front of them. She couldn't help raising her eyebrows.

"Cierra, you're back. I will go back to New York. I want to say goodbye to you."

"Why are you going back so soon?"

When Cierra thought of how she had neglected the two old men in the past few days, she felt a bit guilty.

Although it was not a big deal, the two old men got up early and used the smartphone, so it was no

problem for them to go out to play.

If they let Cierra take care of them, then everyone would probably be affected by the generation gap!

She might as well let the two old men play by themselves.

But now that they were leaving, she regretted that she didn't treat them well.

Freddy treated Cierra like a family member, so he didn't care about etiquette.

He waved his hand and pulled his beard. "I'd like to stay for a few more days. You have no idea how annoying Layton is. Dr. Charles and I were just fishing, he called us and scared away all the fish I caught!"

The old man's mobile phone was set to a loud volume.

Cierra was amused by him. She was still reluctant to part with him.

You're already so old, why is Layton looking for you? After retirement, you should spend the rest of your life in retirement."

Freddy sighed. "That's true. It's all because of that brat's incompetence. Like your grandfather, I've

been worrying about the business my entire life!"

Get Bogus

Speaking of Wilson, who was still pretending to be sick in the hospital, Cierra couldn't help laughing and looked at the old man with more emotions.

"Do we have to go back? Can't you stay a few more days?"

She didn't want the old man to stay here forever. She knew that he still hoped to stay in his

hometown.

It was just that she didn't know when they would meet again. Even if it was convenient to travel in this era, farewell made people sad.

Freddy was also reluctant to part with Cierra. He patted her hand and said, "It's time to go back. But I've left you a gift. Dr. Charles won't go back with me. From today on, he will be a family doctor in your house!"

Hearing this, Cierra was stunned.