

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 321

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Chapter 321 Thank You!

Get Bagtis

Unlike Wanda, who was worrying too much in the elevator, Jaquan was in a steady and happy mood

now.

Especially when he saw that Wanda had a spring in her step, he couldn't help smiling.

The onlookers and media who had not left the scene all felt shocked as if they had seen a ghost.

How dare he say that he had nothing to do with his assistant?

How dare he not deny it?

Of course, he did not say that he had nothing to do with her. He just refused to answer.

Merely, his current appearance was completely different from before. It was as if he had become a completely different person. This sort of contrast caused many of the people present to be shocked.

Even Roger, who was beaten so hard that he couldn't open his eyes, was a little surprised.

He even felt a little regretful.

He regretted not treating her better.

If he could be a little kinder to Wanda, could she be gentle to him? Not to mention that he would the same benefits as the dead man, at least he wouldn't have to worry about money.

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As for those debts, even if Wanda couldn't pay them back easily, this man would definitely be able

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Jaquan could smile foolishly just because of Wanda's actions. If she could be closer to him, she would get as much money as she wanted.

What a pity!

If he had treated her better and asked her to get more money from this man, would he have ended up like this?

He was dreaming that Jaquan would buy him a car and a house and give him endless money when he was suddenly picked up by the police next to him and dragged directly to the police car.

Jaquan slowly withdrew his gaze, and the joy on his face faded away.

However, the smile and tenderness in the depths of his eyes remained unchanged.

Probably, he hadn't fully come to his senses yet. When he stepped forward to keep up with the police, he accidentally tripped over the equipment of a media company.

Fortunately, he reacted quickly enough and immediately picked things up. "Sorry, I didn't see it."

His voice was gentle as he handed the equipment to the staff.

Get Bogg

"If there is any problem, contact the financial department of MRC Group directly. We will compensate you tenfold for the related losses. This is my assistant's number. If there is any problem, you can contact them."

Jaquan took out a business card from his pocket with the number of his other assistant printed on it.

The staff in front of him was flattered. "It's okay, it's okay. Everything is fine. You don't have to pay

for it. Mr. Barton, please go and do your work."

She didn't dare to say much to Jaquan. The president's oppressive aura made her dare not look up at

all.

Even though at this moment, he was very gentle and polite, not as cold and hard as before, it was still hard for people to look straight at him.

What's more, they were so close now.

However, this reporter knew very well that their broadcast room might attract many people!

Because the live broadcast had not ended yet, they didn't turn off the equipment yet.

That was to say, from the moment the equipment fell to the moment it was helped up, there were spectators watching the whole process.

If she was not mistaken, the equipment used in the live broadcast just now should have captured his

face.

Jaquan's voice was also recorded on the device.

The reporter wanted to find a hole to hide in!

"What should I do?" She thought.

Thinking that her colleague had been angered by Mr. Barton and left direction, the reporter was

very timid.

She said weakly, "Mr. Barton, our, our equipment is fine. Thank you for your concern. But, but because we haven't greeted the audience, the live broadcast of our equipment has not been turned off yet, so..."

She didn't dare to finish her words.

But it was obvious.

Anyone who was not a fool could understand what she meant.

That was to say, everything that had happened just now had been recorded by the live broadcast.

Get Bots

This included the process that he had accidentally knocked down the equipment.

Hearing this, Jaquan was stunned. Then, he asked a reporter a question that the reporter had never expected, "Then... did you record my assistant's leaving?"

The reporter was stunned.

She instinctively nodded and said, "I think so."

At that time, she didn't pay attention to it. She just watched Jaquan's expression and didn't care about the live broadcast.

"It's almost time to get off work. Why should I pay attention to that?" She thought.

However, the camera didn't move. As long as the angle didn't change, it would probably record everything.

At the thought of taking photos of things that shouldn't be taken, the reporter felt that she was not far from death.

Her career might have been ruined.

While she was thinking pessimistically, she heard Jaquan's pleasant voice accompanied by joy.

"If you get it, please make a copy and send it to me. Thank you."

"What?"

The reporter was stunned and thought she had misheard.

"What is Mr. Barton talking about?" She wondered.

She raised her head and was even more shocked when she saw the smile in his eyes.

Not with a face full of anger, nor with a cold face, but he said with joy. "Make a copy for him?" She was confused.

Jaquan ignored her surprise and repeated, "It doesn't matter if it's a live broadcast. You came here for the news. What's more, it was my fault just now. I was distracted by other things and caused you trouble. I should apologize to you.

"As for the video, I thought my assistant

was cute when she walked back, so I want to keep it. When the time comes, I'll edit it and give it to her as a gift."

T

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It was the first time that she had taken off all her armor in front of him and showed other emotions to him.

He felt that it was meaningful

Get Bors

If possible, he wanted to keep it.

He also wanted to work hard.

When he married her in the future, he could share it with her on their wedding anniversary.

It was also possible for him to remember his mood just now.

Thinking of this, his tone became gentler.

“Can I?”

“Of course, of course!”

The reporter seemed to have not come back to her senses.

It was Mr. Barton himself. Of course, it was okay to copy the video and hand it to him!

And no matter what, it was the media who was taking advantage of his popularity.

As she thought about it in shock, she carefully glanced at the live-streaming equipment.

When she saw the number of viewers, she was so surprised that she almost fainted.

.God! Did she complete her KPI for a year?

Was this the popularity that she should have?

“Make a copy! Immediately!” She thought.

The reporter was overjoyed and couldn't wait to kowtow to Jaquan to express her gratitude.

She could finally stop being scolded by her boss!

“Mr. Barton, I’ll send you the document when I get back. Can I use the contact information on the business card?”

The reporter did not return the business card but asked excitedly.

There were phone numbers and emails on the business card. There was no problem at all.

Jaquan nodded. “Thank you.”

The reporter shook her head. “You’re welcome, It’s what I should do! Thank you!”

Chapter 322 You Are Very Good

Her words made him smile happily again.

He said politely, “I’m sorry to trouble you, why do you thank me? I should be the one thanking

you.”

It was understandable.

Before the human brain could react, it was indeed easy to confuse some words.

For example, sometimes when someone stepped on you, you would apologize first.

So he explained the situation to her. Even though they smiled at each other, he still had to give her an explanation.

But this time, he misunderstood.

The reporter did not follow his lead. Instead, her expression became very serious.

“No, thank you, Mr. Barton. Thank you!”

Her voice was choked with sobs.

It was not only because of the attitude of Jaquan, but more importantly, it was because of his

popularity. Moreover, he did not destroy this popularity, which led to the preservation of their

studio.

They were different from the previous media. Not all kinds of news were released, and they were all

focused on the entertainment industry.

Compared with the paparazzi, they did not hide in the dark. Instead, they reported some gossip

related to the entertainment industry in public.

Some time ago, they were sued because of some gossip about a star.

Instead of accusing them of spreading rumors, it was a matter of reputation.

Unsurprisingly, they lost the lawsuit.

Because it was a new studio, it was not very popular, and they couldn't earn much from advertisements.

In addition, they had to apologize to the star and compensate him. The studio was once on the verge of collapse.

There were only three or four people left in the studio. Originally, they planned to get their salary in the last few days of this month. After that, they would find other jobs to pay off their debts.

Now, because of Jaquan, they gained much popularity from this live broadcast, which gave them a

chance to survive.

Get Bogo

At the very least, before the studio disbanded, they didn't have to go home with debts.

What's more, their media studio was not like those media companies that made up stories for the sake of popularity. They didn't make money with no conscience. They usually published whatever

news they saw.

Shouldn't it be natural for a celebrity with such a high salary to receive public supervision?

However, they were often the ones who couldn't survive in the society.

Fortunately, God couldn't stand it anymore and helped them.

Seeing the reporter crying, Jaquan did not ask any more questions. He just silently handed over a bag of tissues from the blind spot of the camera.

What he said had nothing to do with his behavior.

He asked, "Can I say a few words on your platform?"

The reporter was stunned and became more excited. "Yes, of course!"

.They

couldn't wait for him to say one more word.

The longer he stayed in front of the camera, the more popular they would be.

In this way, they could pay off their debts faster.

The people in their studio had just graduated from college. Seeing that working as We-Media was a way out in recent years, they rented a house with the money for graduation travel and began to start

their so-called studio.

At first, it was really good. With the benefits of this trend and the popularity of the entertainment circle, the income could be said to be much higher than that of the students who graduated from the same period.

After that, they completely abandoned the accounts that recorded some videos at school and focused on entertainment media.

Probably because they had just graduated from school and had always lived in a rational world, they insisted on not being infected by some bad atmosphere in the circle and only doing their own things.

However, the straightest tree was the easiest to bend.

They were powerless to change anything.

Get Bopat

They even got into trouble.

On the day of the apology, they cried for a long time and soon figured it out.

Life was long, and the other party won by playing tricks. What were they to be proud of?

They were still young and had a long way to go.

How could a person be forced to death by money?

at school and began to focus on the content.

So they quickly changed back to the way they used to

They no longer used this kind of shortcut to make a living.

In fact, as long as they were willing to lower their heads and accept the advertising fee of some stars and write some stories about them, it would be easy for them to get the money.

But they still wanted to earn money in a way of integrity.

For example, this moment was the chance.

They had gained an opportunity because of mutual respect.

Jaquan took the initiative to borrow their media, which could be said to be exclusive news.

He stood in front of the camera. For some reason, he looked very gentle, and even his voice was

beautiful.

“Originally, I didn’t want to mention my personal affairs in front of everyone, but after thinking about it carefully, I’m afraid that someone will always pretend not to see and hear if I don’t say

something. Therefore, I want to take this opportunity to talk to her and satisfy everyone’s

curiosity.”

Some onlookers who had not left suddenly burst into an exclamation.

The audience in the live broadcast room was also in an uproar. The bullet screens made the live

broadcast have delay, which made the reporter holding the equipment frightened.

She thought, “Oh my god, is this the popularity that I deserve?

“I have really met a living God!

“We must be grateful to the Barton family!”

In comparison, the protagonist of the matter seemed to be.

much calmer.

He was still speaking slowly.

“My relationship with my assistant is not as complicated as you think. I have a crush on her and I’m

Get Bors

pursuing her.”

The exclamations at the scene were louder, and many people were cheering.

The pleasant atmosphere was completely different from the previous one when they were going to fight against Jaquan.

Jaquan accepted it happily as well. He didn’t feel angry because of this joke, and he felt slightly helpless and disappointed instead.

“But unfortunately, my confession failed twice, and even my assistant wanted to resign and leave me. I didn’t want to publicize these private affairs outside, but I was afraid that my voice would be too low and Miss Ramsey’s attitude would still be the same. So today, I want you to be the witnesses.”

“Okay! Come on, Mr. Barton!”

“Don’t be discouraged, Mr. Barton. It’s not that easy to pursue a girl!”

“That’s right. It’s not easy to marry a wife. Keep it up!”

There was a lot of teasing around as if they were at the wedding ceremony.

.If he wasn’t sincere, how could he marry her?

No way!

www.

“Thank you, everyone. I’ll work hard and make a statement here,” he replied in a teasing tone.

As soon as he finished speaking, the expression on his face became serious.

“Wanda, over the years, you and I have been supporting each other. Somewhere along the way, I find out that I always look at you. I start to think about what you are doing and

want to see you. When I see someone else standing beside you, I will feel uncomfortable...

"I don't know if I liked you or not, but I was sure that if I hadn't been with you in the future, I probably wouldn't have married anyone else in my life.

As for the thing you're worried about, I'll make it clear in front of everyone. I don't care about your family. I only care about you. I also hope that you won't take the blame for others. You're very good."

Chapter 323 She was So Rude.

"As for what you are worried about..."

He paused for a moment, and the gentleness between his eyebrows did not diminish. He raised his eyes to face the camera with a more serious attitude as if he was talking to Wanda at this moment.

He looked extremely serious.

"I don't deny that the marriage needs to be well-matched in social status, but I can defend myself and my family. I don't need a so-called well-matched marriage.

"What's more, compared to the so-called family background, what I hoped to spend the rest of my life with was the ability to match each other, not any other material factors.

"So, I'm here to confess my love to you again in front of everyone. I like you, and I hope you can give me a chance to pursue you. I hope I can get your answer when I come back. Of course, no matter what your answer is, I'll respect your thoughts."

He smiled at the camera, took a step back, and thanked the media.

Probably because of what Jaquan had said, the atmosphere at the scene was no longer as lively as

.before.

Knowing the reason why two people who liked each other were unwilling to be together had more

or less caused the onlookers to think about it.

Some people might be thinking that Wanda was being ungrateful. The president of the MRC Group had already pursued her like this, so why was she still putting on airs? It was as if she had high opinions of herself!

She should hold on to such a good marriage. Since she was from a small place, she should keep a low profile. Did she really think she could enjoy respect and equality?

Some people thought Wanda was calm and rational and was not overwhelmed by the joy for a

moment.

She was seriously considering their future. Marriage was a matter of two families, or rather, she had to integrate into another family alone. If some misunderstandings occurred because of some of her habits, would everything become beyond recognition in the future?

However, there were also some people who simply felt that Wanda was being silly. Why was she thinking so much? If Los Angeles's richest man wanted to marry her, then just accepted him. Even if something unexpected happened in the future, she could get a lot of money after divorce.

Not to mention that Mr. Barton even had a child. She didn't have to give birth to a child. She could enjoy her life. It was better than working hard outside.

Get Bogas→→→

Of course, it did not depend on the onlookers.

Only the two of them could decide whether to get married or not.

For most people, they were just onlookers. When they recalled what Jaquan had said on the video app, they only felt that the relationship between them was still there. Maybe they hoped to meet

such a considerate person.

Of course, all of this had nothing to do with the current situation.

After expressing his gratitude to the reporters, he turned to the police car.

When he passed by the crowd of reporters, he was suddenly stopped by a sharp female voice.

"Mr. Barton, although it's a little rude, I still want to ask you a question. We've asked the same

question. Would you rather restrain your personality and accept an interview from a small media company than accept an interview from our large platform?"

Hearing this, Jaquan looked up and saw a familiar face.

It was the reporter who had raised the microphone to ask him who Will was and what Wanda's

relationship with him was.

Jaquan didn't want to answer, but when he saw the anger in her eyes, he chuckled and said lazily,

"You know that you are rude. Why do you ask me the reason? Respect is mutual, Miss."

Why did he have to answer those questions when she asked them in an aggressive manner at the wrong time?

She was so rude.

The reporter was stunned.

Then she came to her senses, gritted her teeth, and couldn't help asking, "But I also apologized to you later, didn't I? And I made it clear that you..."

"Do you think others have to accept your apology? Who are you?"

Jaquan interrupted her without hesitation, and there was a hint of impatience in his eyes.

"If I give you a candied date after slapping you, do you think everything will be over? In addition, unfortunately, I hate it the most when people force me to do something, even if I'm willing to do it."

On the other hand, he didn't mind showing his attitude towards Wanda in front of the media.

But he had to do it himself.

Get Bors

The face of the reporter in front of him turned pale as if she had been bullied.

She glared at him pitifully with red eyes.

If it were any other man, he might have gone up to apologize and said a few more words of comfort.

Unfortunately, she had miscalculated this time.

After withdrawing his gaze, Jaquan walked straight away without even sparing her a glance.

The woman stamped her feet in anger!

Even the assistant carrying the camera behind her silently took a step back.

Fortunately, their equipment was turned off just now. Otherwise, if the scene had been recorded, the so-called pillars would have destroyed their platform directly.

The other media outlets did not pay attention to them either.

Since Roger had been taken away, and Jaquan and Wanda were left, there was nothing to report. The crowd packed up their things and didn't have time to look at anything else.

Even the reporter who interviewed Jaquan packed up and was ready to leave with a smile.

'That was great.

There was hope in life.

She helped Mr. Barton record the confession and got

a lot of popularity that could run their studio again.

As long as there was no debt, they could consider doing other things in the future.

As long as they kept moving forward step by step, they would eventually reach the top.

As for the so-called trickery, they would never do it again.

In just a few steps, they had seen the smooth road of retreat.

In someone's eyes, their appearance was even more glaring.

She bit her lip and watched the two young reporters leave. Regardless of whether her assistant was packing up or not, she took out her mobile phone and dialed a number.

As soon as the phone was connected, her sharp voice passed through the electronic device.

“Why did you call so many media outlets? If I were the only one here, wouldn't today's news be

nine?”

A chuckle came from the other end of the phone.

Get Bogus

It was like the ethereal voice in a horror movie, which made people feel a little cold.

“So, are you blaming me?”

“I...”

“Alas, my kindness wasn’t paid off. I reminded you that there was big news today, but you blamed it

on me.”

The man’s voice was slow and unhurried. There was a hint of a smile in it, but it was inexplicably frightening.

The woman on the other end of the phone was also a little timid.

In fact, she had only slept with him a few times.

Although he wore a silver mask every time, he made her feel very comfortable.

She also kept in touch with him later. She knew that he had a strong background, so she vented her anger on him within the range of the woman’s affectation.

Unsurprisingly, like other men, he would satisfy her in everything.

But they hadn’t seen each other for a long time, and she almost forgot that this man was cold and vicious.

She dared to speak to him like that just now.

Chapter 324 If It’s Not You, Who Else?

“Mr. Trevino, that’s not what I meant...”

She knew nothing about that the man in the silver mask except that his surname was Trevino.

Fear rose in her heart, so her voice softened and she spoke in a flattering tone.

“I’m just a little unconvinced. You asked so many media reporters to come over. Now I don’t have anything to report and the leaders will scold me.”

An even colder laugh came from the other side. “Really? But why do I see that you didn’t grasp the opportunity?”

She stood in the front and was the first one to ask. It was just that Jaquan did not buy it.

“Miss Fain, you know what kind of woman I like and what kind of woman I hate. Don’t be too

annoying.

His voice suddenly turned completely cold, and there was only a busy tone left on the phone.”

The woman was stunned in the passenger seat with the phone in her hand. She almost said what she wanted to say, but unfortunately, it was in vain, leaving only resentment on her face.

On the other side of the phone, the man casually threw his phone aside and listened to the

background sound from the TV in the ward as he continued peeling the apple.

If he turned his head slightly, he would see that there were a few peeled apples on the cabinet next

to the bed.

No one ate them. He just placed them in the air, letting them evaporate into black and yellow, and

then they were completely wasted.

“Which woman are you lying to?”

After an unknown period of time, the woman who was wrapped tightly in the hospital bed suddenly spoke.

Her body was covered in gauze, and her head was wrapped firmly. Only a pair of eyes were exposed, full of viciousness.

Hearing this, the man didn’t raise his head but sneered.

“What do you mean by lying? I didn’t lie to anyone. We’re just taking advantage of each other and taking what we need, aren’t we, Ms. Boyle?”

The man’s casual tone made the woman on the hospital bed completely crazy.

Ignoring the injuries all over her body, she struggled to sit up from the hospital bed and gritted her

teeth as she roared at the man.

Get Bogus

“You said you didn’t lie to me. Look at me now! I’m neither a human nor a ghost. It’s all because of

you! How dare you show up in front of me? I can’t wait to kill you!”

The angry voice echoed in the room for a long time, but it still did not make the man in the chair

raise his head.

However, the apple peel in his hand snapped, causing him to let out a sigh of pity.

“Tsk.”

He shook his head, put the half-peeled apple back, and took out a wet tissue from the table to wipe

the knife in his hand.

Seeing him like this, Aleah became even angrier.

“You bastard, I don’t know who you are! But you will definitely die a horrible death, I swear.

“If I die, I won’t let you off even if I become a ghost! You’re a lunatic. Get out of here!”

She roared angrily, no longer as cautious as before.

Anyway, she had become like this. Why should she be afraid of him?

Back then, she was afraid that he would do something to her. Now that she was in this state, she

might as well just die!

If she died, she would become a ghost. That way, she could seek revenge on him and pester Cierra to

make her suffer for the rest of her life!

“Alas, Ms. Boyle, you can’t be too heartless.”

The man wiped the knife clean and put it aside. Then he took a tissue and began to wipe his fingers. unhurriedly.

“Tell me honestly, did you become like this because of me?”

The man looked through the silver mask at the woman lying on the bed. When he met her gaze that came out of the gauze, he sneered.

As if he had suddenly thought of something, he hissed.

“Ah, you’re wrong. I forgot that you have no conscience at all, just like me. So it seems to make

sense that you blame me.”

“You!”

Aleah was so angry that she almost spat out a mouthful of blood.

Get Bonus

She was short of breath and could hardly breathe.

Like a dying little beast, she was still struggling before she died, venting all her resentment.

“I have no conscience? So what if I have no conscience? They owe me! As for you, don’t even think about escaping! If you hadn’t guided me to do those things, how could I have become like this?”

As if he had heard something funny, the man couldn’t help laughing.

He laughed in a very presumptuous way.

Sure enough, people always liked to push the blame onto others.

However, he was not that hypocritical.

He would admit whatever he did.

He liked the feeling of destroying good things, but that didn’t mean that others could blame everything on him.

After laughing, the man’s face suddenly darkened.

“Aleah, I suddenly don’t understand why I found such an idiot like you. If it weren’t for the fact that -you were close to that idiot, Draven, do you think I would have helped you?”

“You’re so stupid. It’s okay that you’re vicious, but why are you still so stupid? I’ve spent so much.

money on you, and I've lost a few people. How can you drive yourself into someone and almost kill yourself? How can you blame me for being like this? It's quite interesting."

"Do you think that I didn't do anything to you and that didn't blame you for the disgusting and dirty disease so I'm a pushover?"

The man stood up from his chair and approached the bed step by step.

Under the light, a tall figure slowly covered Aleah, who was lying on the hospital bed.

Fear took over her heart again.

Aleah couldn't help swallowing.

She felt the taste of blood.

Probably because she had nothing to lose now, she clutched the quilt tightly and cursed at the man again in a hoarse voice.

"I knocked myself down like this, and now I'm disabled. So what? At least I have the courage. Unlike you, you always wear a mask and talk nonsense like a mouse in a ditch! At least I dare to do that, but what about you? You don't even dare to let others see your true face. You are a complete villain! A maggot hiding in the dark toilet!"

"

Get Bonus

The man narrowed his eyes.

The more Aleah cursed, the angrier she became. "What are you looking at? Kill me if you can! Do you have the ability? You've been putting on an act all day long, but in fact, you can't do anything successful! You're a complete loser, aren't you?"

"What did you say?"

As if provoked, the man's pupils contracted slightly, and he suddenly reached out to grab Aleah's

neck.

He was no longer as careless as he used to be but was vicious.

"A loser? Say it again. Who is the loser?"

For the first time, this kind of suffocation made Aleah feel good.

Like an angry beast, she glared fiercely at the man in front of her. "You! You are a loser, and you are

a piece of trash! You can't do anything successfully. If it's not you, who else can it be?"

Chapter 325 He's Not Draven!

The man tightened his grip, and the coldness in his eyes grew stronger.

Did he fail?

Was he abandoned?

In what way was he inferior to that idiot, Draven?

Why?

Why should he be sent away?

Why should he be sent away?

The feeling of suffocation grew stronger and stronger, and Aleah's eyes lit up with the joy of

revenge.

She did not struggle, but instinctively grabbed the man's arm.

She felt that her wound had reopened and blood was slowly flowing out of her body.

Let it be...

Even if she died in this way, she could drag him with her.

It was better than living such a life and bearing the infamy of everyone.

Even if it was because she deserved it.

But in the end, she was still unwilling to give up.

Before her vision gradually blurred, all Aleah could see was the silver mask.

She also could see the lower jaw that was very similar to that of Draven's.

She suddenly wanted to see what this man looked like.

With the last of her strength, she suddenly lifted the mask on the man's face while he was off guard.

Clang!

The sound of metal falling on the ground broke the silence in the room.

At the same time, she pulled the man away from the nightmare.

He suddenly let go of her. Realizing that he had almost strangled her to death here, he felt a little depressed and angry.

He had a better way to make her disappear. Why did he have to do it himself?

Get Bogot

He didn't want those old guys to nag again.

"You schemed against me?"

The man bent down to pick up the mask on the ground and glanced at Aleah with narrowed eyes.

Aleah was clutching her neck and gasping for breath on the bed.

She almost died.

She hadn't come to her senses yet because she felt pain all over her body.

Her internal organs had been displaced by the impact, and she was almost half-dead. How could

she stand such torture?

When she finally came to her senses, she saw the man walking toward the instrument beside the

bed.

He didn't move. He just lowered his eyes and was checking.

He was probably thinking about how to kill her without taking responsibility.

Well...

'She turned her body sideways with difficulty, trying to see what the man looked like. She wanted to pester him after she died.

But the moment he turned his head, she felt as if she had been struck by lightning.

"Draven?"

Her voice was hoarse. However, she was still unable to conceal her shock.

“Draven?”

Hearing this name, the man suddenly turned around and looked at Aleah carefully.

“I’m not that good-for-nothing. I won’t lose my life because of a woman. How stupid!”

His face, which was almost exactly the same as that of Draven’s, completely shocked Aleah.

If it weren’t for the mole at the corner of his eye and the man’s evil temperament, Aleah would have thought that the person standing in front of her was none other than Draven.

But she was very sure that he was not.

She didn’t care about what the man had just said and ignored that Draven almost lost his life.

She just wanted to know who he was.

Get Bogue

She asked without hesitation.

“Who the hell are you?”

“Me?”

The man put one hand in the pocket of his suit and touched the instrument besides the bed with the

other as if urging Aleah’s life.

“Since you’re about to die, I can tell you. My name is Patrick Trevino. Guess what’s my relationship

with Draven?”

He turned around and smiled wickedly.

It was as if he was a ghost servant from hell, which made people feel a chill on their backs.

Aleah didn’t want to guess. She was just extremely scared.

She didn’t know if she was scared of this person or of death.

Even if she didn't want to live, she would feel scared when she knew that she wouldn't live long.

"I'm not guessing. Just kill me!"

"Tsk."

Patrick shook his head, let out a long sigh, and moved his fingers away from the instrument.

"Ms. Boyle, what are you talking about? How can you give up your life so easily? Even if you are in

such a state now, you shouldn't think like that. What's more, medicine is very advanced now. Even if your face is disfigured, it can help you recover well. Why are you so pessimistic?"

"You!"

Aleah was so angry that she wanted to spit blood.

Just now, this man pinched her like a devil and almost strangled her to death. How could he be so hypocritical as to start being her psychologist now?

What rubbish!

If it weren't for her hoarse voice and the pain all over her body, Aleah would have scolded him.

Even so, she tried to say something with difficulty.

But before she could finish her sentence, the door of the ward was suddenly pushed open.

Vanessa, who was crying, rushed in and said, "Aleah, you can't do anything stupid! We can afford

your treatment. It doesn't matter. You can be cured!"

Get Borus

Aleah was stunned and looked at the man next to her in confusion.

However, the man just curled his lips.

He gave out a meaningful smile.

Vanessa was still crying. "Aleah, we can both get better. Are you blaming me for not coming in the past two days? I'm here to find a backer for you. I won't leave you. You'll always be my baby! You can't do anything stupid. Listen to me well. Only by living well can that little bitch Cierra get her

retribution!"

"Auntie, don't cry. I'll talk to Aleah nicely."

Patrick, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke up.

Vanessa, who was lying on the hospital bed, looked up and noticed another person in the room.

It was not that she didn't know that there was someone in the ward, but that she had heard it, so she rushed in hurriedly. She was afraid that her precious daughter would do something stupid, so she

didn't care about anyone else.

But the moment she looked up, she was also stunned.

"Draven?"

Hadn't he fallen out with the Boyle family a long time ago?

Even a few

after the wedding was canceled, he began to suppress the Boyle family like crazy.

Right now, Brian was still going through the bankruptcy accounts!

If it weren't for this man, how could they have ended up like this?

Fortunately, she had secretly saved some money all these years, as well as the money Aleah had

earned in the entertainment industry in the past. Otherwise, Aleah wouldn't even be able to stay in a

single ward.

At this moment, when she saw the boy from the Trevino family, Vanessa had mixed feelings.

Of course, she hated him.

But she held more fear and expectation in her heart.

She was afraid that this man would still hurt her and her daughter because of what had happened in

the past. She also hoped that he would change his mind and treat Aleah well like before.

But she also knew that there was little hope.

She asked tentatively, "Draven, why, why are you here?"

Aleah grabbed her arm and struggled in a hoarse voice, "Mom, he's not Draven!"

Vanessa didn't even have time to wipe her tears. "What? He's obviously Draven..."

How could she mistake Draven?