

## Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 341

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Chapter 341 Hostility

Cierra was occupied with eating the meal.

William, who was next to her secretly leaned over and said, "Cici, why don't you stay with me in New York for a few days?"

Cierra, who was chewing on her food, was stunned. She didn't expect to hear such a question. "William, are you joking?"

"Didn't we agree long ago that I would have to stay in Los Angeles?" She thought.

William wouldn't give up. He glanced at her and he didn't look quite happy about it. He said, "Do

you have to stay in Los Angeles?"

"That's right." She thought..

She really didn't want to go to the hospital. Even if Draven had a plan, he wouldn't say anything

about it.

It was mainly because Dr. Charles was in the old house.

He had come all the way from New York just to have a shelter and food here. She couldn't go back on her word and follow William to New York, could she?

That would be joking with the old man.

Cierra didn't know what he was hesitating about, but she thought that he was distressed and reluctant to part with her. Thinking of this, she smiled and picked up a piece of pork rib for William.

“William, if you can’t bear to part with me, then work hard and try to let me discuss it with Lydia. That way, we can still have accompanied each other in the same city.”

“I didn’t say I don’t want to part with you. Don’t flatter yourself.”

That was a sweet quarrel between the two of them.

She imitated him and said. “Sure, you are right. I’m just flattering myself. But it’s you who tricked me to go back to New York. I don’t want to go with you.”

Except for what happened in L’Opera Restaurant, there were almost terrible memories about that down-and-out place.

She didn’t want to go back.

She poked the rice at the bottom of the bowl with her utensils angrily and glared at him before looking away.

“Don’t tell me that you are afraid that Lydia won’t agree with that. And you want me to help you

convince her. Let me tell you, I don’t want to do this. Don’t even think about it.

It was fine for her to help William, but she didn’t want to be the matchmaker for convincing William

to marriage.

Even though she felt that there was nothing wrong with William, she thought the Barton family was still a very warmhearted. It would definitely be better for Lydia to marry into the Barton family than

into the Navarro family.

But marriage still depended on the mutual love of the couple. As long as one person did not agree, the marriage would not fail.

What Cierra hoped for was for William to work hard to pursue the girl himself instead of being pushed around by other people's opinions.

"Cici, what are you thinking? Do you think I am the one you thought I was?"

Probably because he could tell what Cici was thinking, he turned his head and gritted his teeth.

However, the girl next to him pretended to be innocent and nodded seriously.

"That's right, you're that kind of person."

11 ..." He sank into silence.

He couldn't be bothered to respond her.

The two of them spoke in low voices.

The other people were observing them in an interested mood.

The people of the Barton family were already used to it. It would be strange if the two of them did. not quarrel with each other for one day. So, they did not disturb them. Instead, they smiled quietly and stood watching them quarrelling. They did not pay attention to what they were talking about.

"They seem to be on good terms."

After the two of them sank into silence for a while, Bruno suddenly spoke up. There was a faint smile on Bruno's handsome face, which made him look more amiable and elegant.

William only felt that he was hypocritical. "Isn't it normal for us to have a good relationship as brother and sister?"

That was true.

"How dare he covets my sister? Why didn't he take a look at himself?" William thought.

His tone sounded very unfriendly.

All of a sudden, the atmosphere at the table became quite oppressive.

Get Bogs

Beside him, Cierra looked at him with a hesitating expression. Because she was too embarrassed,

she couldn't help but reach out and pinch William under the table.

"How dare you speak like that!" She thought.

Even if she didn't like Bruno, she thought William should have at least been polite.

Bruno didn't do

anything rude. And it was wrong for William to talk to him in such a tone.

Bruno was also a guest of theirs.

Cierra's pinch was quite gentle for William, and he didn't even blink his eyes.

However, in order not to embarrass Cierra, he continued to explain.

"I always speak this way. Bruno, I hope you don't mind."

Although that was true, William didn't actually mean it.

As he spoke, he stuffed the pork rib that Cierra given him into his mouth.

If they were in a more traditional family with strict rules, he would have been scolded by his elders

long ago. He couldn't not have sat there safe and sound after saying such rude words to his guest.

Of course, there was criticism for William at the table.

Mr. Charle Barton and Jaquan thought that William was being rude. However, they were worried

that their daughter would be cooed away by Bruno, so they naturally turned a blind eye to William's

behavior.

Bruno didn't mind at all. He kept his gentle smile on his face and said, "Of course not. I am always easy-going. I don't talk like those who pretend to be polite. How could I mind this?"

"That's right. I'm quite annoyed by those polite flatters. They're quite hypocritical."

William sneered and glanced at the man in front of him.

No one chatted. And the meal was full of tricks and confrontations.

The weird and awkward atmosphere lasted until the end of dinner.

Cierra saw Bruno off. "Bruno, that's William's personality. If he makes you uncomfortable at the dining table, I hope you don't mind."

On the way out of the old house, she apologized to Bruno.

Although she didn't know why William had that kind of hostility towards Bruno, she decided not to

bother about it.

After all, it was her fault for not being a good host for Bruno.

No matter what, she had to thank Bruno.

Moreover, Bruno had helped her a lot during this period.

"Don't think too much about it, Cici. I've told you at the dining table that I don't mind."

Bruno was as gentle and elegant as ever, as if nothing could affect him.

He smiled and even started to comfort Cierra, who was so cautious about it.

“As you can see, I ate a lot at the dining table. If I mind, I’m afraid I couldn’t have eaten that much.

So don’t think too much about it.”

Seeing Bruno’s casual attitude, Cierra felt much more relaxed.

There was an old saying on the Internet, “As long as you are not embarrassed by others, others will

be the one who feel embarrassed.”

Cierra felt that William and Bruno were that sort of people.

In the end, she was the only one who was embarrassed.

It was a bad habit of being embarrassed easily by other people’s situations. She was so embarrassed

that she kept wrestling her toes.

She took a serious look at Bruno’s face. After making sure that there was no extra meaning conveyed by his look. she was completely relieved.

“It’s good that you’re not angry. Don’t be angry and stop coming here again just because of

William.”

“How could that be?”

Bruno suddenly stopped pacing and stood seriously in front of Cierra.

The light from the street lamp fell on him, casting a few shadows on him, which made him look taller, more handsome, and elegant.

“Cici, you haven’t agreed to my pursuit yet. I don’t want to give up just like that. Besides, Mr. Barton is your brother, so it’s natural for him to be hostile to me.”

The sudden confession caught Cierra off guard.

She stood in front of Bruno and blinked in a daze.

Chapter 342 Resentment

“I…”

Cierra stared blankly at him, momentarily at a loss for words.

She wanted Bruno to give it a try, but after spending a few days with him, she always felt that

something was missing.

Therefore, she didn’t know how to answer him.

As if he could read her mind, Bruno smiled gently at her.

“Cici, don’t rush to give me an answer. Could you continue to treat me as a friend?”

His probing tone made Cierra unable to refuse him. She hoped to befriend Bruno.

She always felt that she could learn something from him.

He was like her elder brother, and could lead her onto a smoother track. But he was also different

from her own brother.

In short, after spending a few days with Bruno, she was not against being together with him.

Sometimes, they even chatted about some trivial things in life, such as things that happened in the

studio and others.

He had always been polite and was not annoying at all.

Sometimes, Cierra would doubt herself. How could she be worthy of Bruno’s affection?

He seemed to be worthy of a better person.

However, this thought only existed in Cierra's mind for a short while. It did not make her think too

much about it.

From her point of view, she was no worse than any other woman.

No matter what, it was always a happy thing to be liked by someone.

It was like receiving praise from others.

As for how she could answer Bruno's question...

In fact, she was already trying to accept him gradually.

From the moment they met in New York, she felt inexplicably rejected. But then she could feel his politeness after accepting his kindness. And now she could accept his kindness with ease.

Love was not something that could be achieved overnight.

She hoped that they could get to know each other better.

Get Bogo

She didn't like the idea of being together in a rush and becoming a resentful couple shortly after confirming their relationship.

Under the dim light, their shadows were stretched out. After smiling at each other, they looked

away tacitly and walked back to the gate along the path.

"Let's call it a day. It's windy at night. You may go back and rest early."

When they were about to reach the main entrance, Bruno stopped.

Cierra didn't insist on staying. She nodded and said, "Drive carefully at night. Remember to send

me a message when you get home."

"Okay."

Bruno glanced at her. "Can I come to you tomorrow?"

He asked in a low voice.



His gaze was too sincere, and coupled with his tone, it actually seemed as if he was pleading.

Cierra agreed without hesitation. "Of course. Didn't we agree that you can come over at any time if you want to have a free meal? As long as you're free."

Since Dr. Charles was here, she had to cook meals anyway.

It didn't matter if she added one or two more dishes for another person.

"Then I'll come and dine with you,

Bruno was polite.

thank you."

Cierra waved his hand casually, "Sure, it's nothing, I didn't even bother to be polite with you. There's no need to be polite with me either."

"I don't want to be too polite with you, but judging from Mr. Barton's attitude at dinner today, he doesn't seem to like me very much. I'm afraid he'll be more annoyed if I keep disturbing you."

Bruno's words sounded a little pitiful.

"Bruno, don't worry about my brother. He has a bad temper and treats everyone like this."

Thinking of the embarrassment at dinner, Cierra blushed and quickly explained, afraid that Bruno

would think too much.

"And my

brother will be returning to New York tomorrow, so you don't have to take his words seriously. You..."

GetBo

"I don't take it too seriously. I'm just worried that my insistence will bring trouble to you. Cici, you

don't have to explain this."

Before Cierra could finish her words, Bruno interrupted her with a gentle voice.

“Since Cici said so, I’ll pick you up tomorrow to the hospital. If you need any help, you can call me.”

“Okay.”

Almost subconsciously, Cierra agreed.

Bruno also smiled. “See you tomorrow. Go home and rest early.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he went straight to the car and disappeared into the dark night.

Cierra stood there in a daze for a moment, staring blankly at the distant green hills, as well as the

vehicle hidden in the darkness.

After a long time, a smile appeared on her face. When she turned her head, she was still a little.

excited.

“Well, why are you so happy seeing him off?”

After taking a few steps, a voice came from under the light, giving Cierra a fright.

She exclaimed and took a closer look, only to find that it was William who was standing under the

street lamp.

He still looked lazy and didn’t seem to be serious at all.

However, he had a good-looking face. Even if he was dressed casually, he still looked so

eye-catching.

Cierra patted her chest to calm herself down and glared at William.

“William, you nearly scare me to death. Please stop doing that again.”

“Are you afraid of being scared to death?”

With a snort, William followed her close/v

and walked her toward the house.

“Look at how bold you are to see a man off alone. Why weren’t you afraid when you did so?”

She didn’t answer.

Cierra was speechless.

After a moment of silence, she asked him tentatively,

, are you...”

“Am I what?”

Get Bo

William lowered his eyelids and glanced at hier.

Cierra coughed slightly. “Did you say something to Lydia and she rejected it?”

Otherwise, why would he act as if someone had provoked him? He was like an angry cat that would attack anyone he saw.

He was behaving like that at the dining table, and now he was acting the same.

According to her speculation, her parents couldn’t wait for William to get married. Although the Navarro family was somehow unreliable, Lydia was still a nice person.

Therefore, if William proposed to marry Lydia, his parents would definitely agree.

In her opinion, the only person who could make William angry was Lydia.

Cierra felt that her guess was very reasonable.

“What are you thinking about all day? What can I say to Lydia? You should take care of yourself!”

Looking at her knowing expression, William couldn’t help sneering,

“What’s wrong with me?”

Cierra didn’t know what was going on. She only felt that the anger William felt towards her was

quite strange.

“What’s wrong with you? You don’t even know that a man has cheated you. Let me tell you, Cici, that man is a jerk. Don’t be so careless. If you got cheated one day, don’t ask me for help!”

William was trying to teach her a lesson.

Cierra was baffled.

She didn't know what he meant by being cheated by a man or that the man was a jerk...

She opened her eyes and looked at William seriously. She was thinking hard as she counted the men she had seen recently.

Finally, she got the answer.

"William, do you mean... Bruno is a jerk?"

There was no expression on William's face.

Cierra also tried to extrapolate the correct answer from his attitude and immediately laughed out

loud.

"No way, William, why do you think Bruno is a jerk? He is very nice and polite, and... Hey, if you don't want to listen, just say it. Why are you pulling me?"

Cierra was counting Bruno's advantages. Before she could finish her sentence, she was dragged

forward and forced to keep up with William's pace.

Chapter 343 Aleah's Death

"William, can you slow down?"

Although Cierra could keep up with William's pace, she still felt very uncomfortable being pulled by

the collar.

Listening to the slightly aggrieved voice, he cursed in his heart.

"Slow down?" He thought.

"That's impossible." He cursed.

He was angry that she hadn't learned her lesson after suffering once, and that she had been fascinated by another man so quickly.

"How dare she even call him so intimately?" He was grudging in his heart.

For him, Bruno was clearly a jerk.

Although William was cursing in his heart, he simultaneously stopped.

“Cici, remember, you’ve been tricked by Draven, haven’t you? You’ve been thinking about another man for two days. Do you know who the West family are?”

William stood in front of her and exhorted her earnestly.

Their shadows were also stretched out under the light, one tall and the other short as if one of

shadows was wrapping the other.

Cierra didn’t expect these words to come from William and she was unable to reply in time.

After a long time, she spoke tentatively.

“So, William, you’ve been angry since dinner, not because of Lydia, but because of... me?”

He was afraid that she would fall in love with Bruno before she could figure out who Bruno was, so he treated Bruno coldly and even tried to drive him away with a bad attitude.

He seemed to be really... cute.

Cierra couldn’t hold back her laughter.

William’s face darkened. “Why do you smile?”

Cierra smiled even more happily. “Of course. Why can’t I smile since I know you care about me?”

She stepped forward, took his arm, and smiled sweetly at him.

“Thank you, William. I apologize for blaming you wrongly. But you don’t have to be too hostile to

Get Bo

him. I haven’t been with him yet. Don’t worry.”

“Don’t worry?”

William did not break away from her grasp. Instead, he lowered his eyelids and glanced at her

indifferently.

“You call him Bruno, and you call him so intimately. How can I not worry?”

“Then... then how should I address him?”

Cierra felt a little guilty after being stared at by William.

It was true that she had not been with Bruno yet, but she still wanted to give it a try.

Therefore, she didn't dare to look straight at William then.

She looked away and defended Bruno.

“I've heard about what happened to the West family, but Bruno and Ryan both grew up in the

Cambre family. Isn't it a little too much for you to compare him with those people of the West

family in the past? He's a good person, but you...”

“You said that a man didn't deceive you. You haven't even been together yet, and you're already siding with him. What would happen if you actually get together?”

Before Cierra could finish her words, she interrupted him impatiently.

Cierra was embarrassed.

She could tell that William was prejudiced against her or even her family, so she didn't refute or

argue.

Anyway, she would go to New York tomorrow and had nothing to do with her.

As for Bruno, she knew what to do.

If they found that the man had a bad personality, she naturally wouldn't interact with him too

much.

But for now, she thought William was very polite and there was nothing wrong with it.

“Well, William, I know you care about me. I know what I'm doing. Next time, I'll be on guard against this jerk, okay?”

In order to prevent further discussion, Cierra could only temporarily let Bruno bear the infamy and followed William's line of thoughts and supported him.

Get Bonus

This calculation was naturally clearly seen through by William.

He sneered and said, "Let me tell you, if you want to date him, I won't object. But if you want to marry into the West family in Chicago, I'll break your legs!"

Cierra didn't answer.

"No, I didn't even hold anyone's hands. How could they talk about marriage all of a sudden?" She thought.

They had thought about it too much.

She found it hard to believe what, William had just said.

But for some reason, she still wanted to refute it.

"What if I fall in love with him in the future then?"

As soon as she said it, she regretted it, especially when she saw the anger in William's eyes.

"What was she talking about?" William thought.

It was still too early for her to say so.

She didn't even say she had fallen in love with Draven either.

Fortunately, William didn't scold her anymore. He just snorted softly.

"Isn't Bruno interested in you? Let's see how sincere he is. If he likes you, and you must fall in love with him as well, then we may let him marry into our family."

He didn't want to help Bruno deal with the mess of the West family.

It was annoying.

Hearing this, Cierra fell silent.

To be honest, she was a little tempted by the idea.

If possible, she hoped to stay with her parents after marriage.

If she could find a husband who was willing to live with her family and was willing to respect her, her marriage would not seem so terrible.

“Cici, are you really going to...”

Looking at the thoughtful expression on Cierra’s face, William couldn’t help but interrupt her.

“What? I don’t have any plans.”

Cierra played dumb and tried to change the topic.

Get Bot

“By the way, William,” She said.

“How’s your discussion with Mom and Dad about the betrothal gifts for Lydia? Mom said that the gifts can’t be too expensive, which will make it seem like she’s buying a daughter-in-law in this

marriage. But it’s not appropriate to give her some random gift. It will make the Navarro family feel

that we don’t value Lydia enough. What do you think?”

“It’s none of your business.”

He glanced at her coldly.

Cierra said grumpily, “Why not my business? If it weren’t for me, you wouldn’t have had a good relationship with Lydia. In a sense, I am your matchmaker. If this succeeds, you’ll have to give me

some payback. You know what to do!”

“You wish.”

William still didn’t want to give in, but it was obvious that his tone was much more cheerful.

He was probably in a good mood when he thought of returning to New York tomorrow to see Lydia, and his anger at Bruno seemed dispelled.

Cierra pretended to punch him. “Why are you so stingy?”

“That’s right. You know who I am.”

She didn’t answer.



The two of them entered the house, bickering as if the previous conflict had never happened.

In the house, the family was watching TV in the living room. When they saw the two of them coming in, they couldn't help smiling.

At the same time, they somehow felt quite relieved seeing them in laughter.

They all felt very regretful. If only they could keep their little girl by their side!

They knew that time could not be reversed, but every time they thought about how sweet the family life was, they would think of what Cici had suffered outside.

They were also a little angry with the Boyle family.

It was a great retribution.

When the news of Aleah's death appeared on the news, everyone was shocked.

Not only the Barton family but also the netizens were surprised.

Cierra saw the news in the hospital ward

She was waiting for Draven to finish his meal. The news was playing in the ward. When she heard Aleah's name, she couldn't help raising her head.

When she saw the title of the news clearly, she was even more shocked.

Chapter 344 How Dare You?

"Aleah... was dead?" She wondered.

For a long time, Cierra didn't come to her senses.

She hadn't paid attention to the news on the Internet since she saw the news of her hitting someone

with a car last time.

For her, everything that had happened in New York in the past was like a dream.

However, after experiencing what had happened, she couldn't just let it go like a dream after

knowing all the people on the journey.

For example, when he saw this piece of news now, she was still shocked.

She turned to look at Draven.

As if sensing her gaze, the person who was eating also raised his head and looked at her. His dark

eyes seemed a little innocent and stupid.

For a moment, Cierra was speechless. After hesitating for a moment, she couldn't resist asking, "She... Are you alright?"

Only then did he look at the TV in the ward. He glanced at it briefly and continued to eat.

It seemed that the dishes in the food box were more important than the news that was being

broadcast.

Cierra suddenly felt that she had said too much.

She had no right to interfere in the relationship between him and Aleah.

No matter how deeply he had protected Aleah in the past, he had given her up very easily.

It had nothing to do with Cici whether it was because of the farce at the wedding or some other things.

She didn't ask any more questions. She was not even interested in the news on TV.

But to everyone's surprise, the man on the hospital bed suddenly spoke.

He was cleaning up the utensils on the table. Because of the injury on his arm, his movements were a little slow and his voice sounded coarse.

Even if the rescue failed, Aleah deserved it. It's already a blessing that she didn't implicate others. As for me, I was blind in the past and deceived by her and her mother, which led to..."

He paused for a moment before speaking again.

"I'm sorry, Cierra."

Get Bog

His explanation was unnecessary. Other than apologizing to Cierra, there was nothing else he could

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Cierra didn't need any compensation, and she wouldn't accept it.

Fortunately, he stopped her in time at the fire that day and didn't put her in danger.

It could be considered trivial compensation from him.

"Are you done eating?"

As if she hadn't heard him, Cierra took over the conversation.

She had heard his apology before.

Whether she accepted it or not was no longer important.

She just hoped that they would be fine in the future.

They could treat it as if it had never happened before, and there would be no need for being together.

in the future.

As for the next time they met, she hoped that they would smile at each other tacitly, without complaint or hatred.

"The doctor said that you're recovering well. I've also asked him about the skin. Now that medical technology is developed, you should be able to recover as before. You can rest assured."

Cierra placed the food box properly and spoke with a kind tone.

It seemed that after the last dispute, she was no longer so aloof to him.

However, this kind of good implication made Draven feel a little uneasy.

It was as if the treasure that should have belonged to him had slowly moved away from him. Sooner or later, she would completely leave his world.

"Cierra..."

He said in a hoarse voice, trying to say something to her.

However, even though there were hundreds of words surging in his heart, he didn't know where to start when he looked into Cierra's pitch-black eyes.

It seemed that everything he said was wrong.

He had indeed made too many mistakes.

Get Bogtit

-After a two-second stillness, Cierra lost her patience. Just as she was about to leave, a new piece of

news on TV caught her attention.

It made her feel a chill run down her spine.

It wasn't just Cierra, Draven's eyes also widened with shock when he saw the person who was being

interviewed on TV.

On the screen, reporters were gathering around the man in a suit and tie to ask about his views on his former fiancée, Aleah, who had passed away.

The man in the video had a face that was almost identical to that of Draven.

Cierra paused in place.

She stared at the screen for a long time, stunned for a long time.

It was the ring in her pocket that pulled her back from her thoughts.

It was a video call from William.

He had just landed in New York and told her that he was safe.

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However, it was obvious that William, sitting in the back seat of a car, had also seen the news that had just come out on the Internet. He didn't call to tell Cierra that he had arrived, but to tell Cierra the shock when he saw Draven on television.

"Cici, didn't you see the trending news? Aleah is dead. What's more ridiculous is that there's even a man named Draven. Didn't he almost burn to death and was sent to the hospital?"

These unexpected words caught Cierra off guard, and she didn't even have time to get out of the ward to avoid the person on the bed.

As expected, the man on the hospital bed also looked over at her.

Cierra revealed an awkward smile.

But since Draven had already heard it, he didn't avoid it in case it seemed intentional.

She didn't go out, but she turned the camera around and showed Draven to William.

"Well, he is lying on the hospital bed, but it's not as bad as you said. It's lucky that Draven has survived."

"Well, who's that guy from New York then?"

William wasn't awkward at all.

His curiosity had reached its peak. He even urged Cierra to ask Draven.

Get Boos

"Go and ask if the man is that guy's twin brother or it's just the one in New York who had plastic surgery to model him. That's too ridiculous. They're exactly the same!"

"William... Can you calm down?"

Cierra was extremely embarrassed.

Yet she was also very curious.

She

grew up in the Trevino family. From what she could remember, there were only three people left in the Trevino family. They were Ernest, Mrs. Trevino and Draven. She had never heard of a twin brother.

The man in the video had something to do with Draven.

If he had had plastic surgery, he wouldn't have looked so natural.

As for their appearances... it was a little exaggerated to say that they were exactly the same.

In fact, there was a big difference between the man in the video and Draven.

Take Ryan and Bruno for example. The two brothers had looked quite alike too. However, their personalities and temperaments were completely different.

As for the man on TV, although his face was almost the same as that of Draven, his cunning smile was obviously different.

He even answered the reporter's questions seriously. If it were Draven, he would probably ask these journalists to go away with a cold face or give an answer like a robot. He probably would say that Aleah deserved this, like he did before.

He would never be like this person.

In the camera, the man took the microphone from the first reporter and put another hand in his trousers pocket. His casual manner was

quite obvious.

“As for the news of Ms. Boyle’s death, I’m also very sorry as her former fiancée. But I think it has nothing to do with me. After all, I didn’t ask her to drive around. I can only say that it’s a pity.”

He shrugged his shoulders with an indifferent smile on his face as if he were being interviewed by entertainment news reporters instead of a serious question.

Even though he was commenting on someone like Aleah, such an answer made Cierra feel uncomfortable.

How could he dare to be so indifferent to life?

Chapter 345 Twins

The reporters were still questioning the man.

“Do you think Ms. Boyle’s death has anything to do with you? I heard that Ms. Boyle drove her car to take revenge on the Trevino family because they broke off the engagement. How do you explain this, Mr. Trevino? Why did you break off the engagement with the Boyle family?”

The sharp question caused Cierra to frown.

After all, the real Draven was lying on the hospital bed, and the one being interviewed was just a

fake one.

No one knew what he was up to.

Even though she no longer had much sympathy for Draven, she still didn’t want to see an imposter

ruining Draven’s reputation.

As soon as this thought appeared, an answer suddenly appeared in her mind.

“Did it mean that all the accidents she had encountered abroad before and when she returned to the

country were all done by that person instead of by Draven instead?

If it's true..." She thought.

However, this thought only flashed through her mind for a few seconds before it was completely dispelled.

Even if those things had nothing to do with Draven and were done by someone else, it could not be denied that she could not get in touch with him in the past three years.

At her most desperate moment, she couldn't even hear his voice.

"What does it mean?" She thought.

It was just that she was not that important in his heart.

It wasn't that he wanted her to disappear, but he didn't care too much about her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to leave her alone overseas, far away from her homeland.

If Aleah's affair had not been exposed at the wedding, perhaps they would never have met again.

He was still playing the so-called "victim", saying that he was deceived by Aleah and her mother, who were full of lies. He probably didn't feel that he had done anything wrong.

After the truth was revealed, could the delayed apology be ignored as if all kinds of harm had never existed?

For example, if the man stood in front of the reporters and lied to them with the identity of Draven,

would he bear the pressure of public opinion?

Of course not.

In the end, all the accusations were directed at Draven.

Just as Cierra had expected, the man in the camera had no intention of protecting Draven's reputation. His words and actions showed that he was indifferent to everything.

He replied to the reporter in a lazy tone.

"What's wrong with breaking off the engagement if you don't want to get married? Do I need to explain my private affairs to you? Don't you think you're meddling too much? It's natural to have a divorce after marriage, not to mention that it's just an engagement. As for Aleah's revenge, you

cannot blame the accident for me just because she was crazy at that time."

He didn't look like the person in charge of a group at all.

He was like a scumbag who was always heartless and irresponsible.

Even if an ordinary person said these words to his deceased ex-fiancée, he would probably be

scolded by the public as well.

Not to mention that Draven was almost a public figure.

Cierra couldn't help but look at the man lying on the bed. At the same time, she hung up

she hung up the video

chat with William.

Surprisingly, the man in the hospital bed did not give too much response.

Unexpectedly, he was calm.

She didn't know if it was because the wound made it inconvenient for him to make expressions, or because of something else.

In short, there was no emotion in his dark eyes.

It was as if he was not the one who had been replaced by a duplicate.

Probably because he noticed Cierra's gaze, he held the gaze and gazed back at her.

A slightly hoarse voice came along. "I don't know him, and there doesn't seem to be anything about him in my memory, but I occasionally heard the dispute between Mrs. Trevino and Old Mr. Trevino. So I guessed this man did exist. I didn't expect that I have an elder brother though."

Cierra was stunned.

With a simple introduction to his memories, she looked at the screen mechanically, with a trace of confusion and disbelief.

Get Bor

"His... twin brother?" She wondered.

"If it was really his brother, why did they abandon him?"



“The Trevino family was not a family that couldn’t afford to raise two children.

“If it was really his brother, why would he do such a thing in the name of Draven?”

“How could he be his brother? They were like enemies.” Thoughts flooded her.

After returning to the Barton family and receiving the kindness of her true relatives, Cierra was unable to understand this kind of behavior.

“Old Mr. Trevino and my mother didn’t officially mention this man to me. If he hadn’t appeared, I’m afraid I wouldn’t have known of his existence for the rest of my life. As for where he has been all these years, what kind of life he has lived, and why he wasn’t raised in the Trevino family, I don’t

know.”

Perhaps because he had seen through Cierra’s doubts, he slowly explained.

At the same time, he was pondering something.

In his memories, some ambiguous words were not spoken directly to him.

Sometimes, Mrs. Trevino would vent her emotions when she had a mental breakdown.

When he was a child, he was forced to give up and start going against Ernest, so he heard some inexplicable words from time to time.

Sometimes, Mrs. Trevino was hysterical and couldn’t understand him. It made Draven feel

suffocated.

“Why wasn’t it you who was taken away?” He remembered his mother said.

“You’re my only child now. Why can’t you make me calm?”

“Are you satisfied just because you now got the first place? That’s not enough. Your grades can only prove that he was right to be taken away. You’re the only one left.”

Sometimes, Mrs. Trevino’s argument with Ernest was so loud that he accidentally heard it.

“Am I forcing him too much? Is it my fault? If he doesn’t...”

How could she make the child as excellent as the lost one if she didn’t try to push Draven hard?

“He must be better than that child. Otherwise, who do we think we are? Are we all abandoned?”

At that time, he was too young to understand what they were talking about.

Get Boptos

However, he brooded a secret resentment in his heart, “Why would I compete with a person I have never seen before?” He thought.

“What right did they have to control my life and force me to walk on a planned path?

“Just because she is my mother?” He thought.

Now that he saw a man who looked exactly like him, she could roughly guess why her mother had

become like that.

Her child had been taken away, so she could only pin all her emotions on the other one.

As a result, the love that could not be stopped, or the strong unwillingness, was displayed everywhere in her actions.

She was powerless to resist, so she tortured herself and forced the only child left, trying to get herself out of the grief of losing a child.

It seemed that Mrs. Trevino had never said those words since Ernest passed away.

It was as if those things that had already surfaced had suddenly sunk to the bottom of her heart after Ernest’s death.

He didn’t know if it was because she wanted to hide those secrets or because she didn’t care about the past.

In short, she had to accept the current situation.

But it was obvious that the man didn’t want them to live a peaceful life like this.

Looking at the face that was very similar to his on the screen, Draven’s eyes sank slightly.

On the screen, the man was facing the camera directly.

The twins, separated by time and space, who had been fighting over nutrients in their mother’s womb, seemed to have begun a new round of competition.

## Chapter 346 Double Personalities?

“You... what are you going to do next?”

The news on the screen had been transferred to other sections. Listening to the professional broadcast coming from the opposite side, she still felt that the ward was a little empty.

Cierra couldn't resist asking tentatively.

There was no emotion in Draven's eyes.

What's more, his face was covered with some gauze, which restrained him from making any

expression.

He narrowed his eyes and slowly looked at Cierra.

“Cierra, Ryan told me before that you had encountered some bad things abroad. You also asked me if I had hoped that you... could disappear when you were in Stream Villa. Now my answer is no, do you trust me?”

He did not answer Cierra's question. Instead, he clarified what happened in the past.

He didn't want to think about what would happen in the future for the time being.

However, he hoped that Cierra would not worry about the misunderstanding of the past.

However, he had no idea that Cierra had already thought of an answer to that question.

“Draven,” She looked up into his eyes and said in a gentle tone, “Actually, I've already given you the answer. I believed you when you said that you didn't. I suspected you, though. If I thought the accident was your fault, I wouldn't be here chatting with you now, let alone taking care of you.”

“How could she be merciful to the person who wanted to kill her?” She thought secretly.

She might not want to put poison into his dishes because they were once family. But she would never let him go easily.

She guessed those things were probably framed by others and Draven was blamed for it.

But at that time, she was sure that Aleah had done it, and that he had indulged her. Now she knew

that there was someone else behind it.

1 as if he wanted to say something, but

Hearing this, Draven's eyes lit up. He opened his mouth a

before he could say anything, his eyes dimmed.

She never doubted him.

But they didn't go back to the past.

When Draven realized this, all of the joy instantly vanished.

Get Boys

The little joy in his heart was extinguished in an instant, along with all his emotions.

"That's right." He thought.

He sneered in his heart.

He didn't do those things, but he had never treated Cierra well.

He didn't even know when Aleah stole his phone to blacklist Cierra.

Even if Cierra was really blacklisted, he could still find her contact information in other ways.

He could find her through L'Opera Restaurant, or through Mrs. Trevino, or even through the Boyle family.

He deserved all this.

It was too late to bow down now.

"Draven, did you read the news? Do you know that someone looking like you..."

A voice came when the atmosphere was suffocating.

The door of the ward was suddenly pushed open, and a loud noise came out from Ryan, who was in a

hurry.

However, when he saw Cierra, his voice suddenly grew quiet. Immediately, he became much more

courteous.

“Cici is still here today.”

Ryan was a restless person. In the past two days, Draven’s condition had improved, so Ryan slipped out from time to time and left Draven alone in the hospital.

As such, Cierra did not prepare Ryan’s meal for the past two days.

Of course, they weren’t that crazy about Draven. They hired a nurse to take care of him.

However, Draven didn’t like strangers in his room, so he was used to being alone most of the time.

It was only because he really needed help that he rang the bell to let someone in.

Seeing Ryan, Cierra stood up from her chair.

“If you have something to say, I’ll go back first.”

“No, take a seat.”

In the past few days, Ryan had been living alone with Draven, and Ryan felt that he was tired of it.

In the past, when they were in New York, they had their own businesses to deal with, so they didn’t

feel as uncomfortable as being with Draven back then.

Now Draven had nothing else to do in the hospital bed. He could do nothing but move his eyes and

right hand.

Therefore, Draven only knew to instruct Ryan to do things every day, and Draven was very picky.

Fortunately, there were not many major projects in the company recently. Otherwise, Ryan would

have to sit next to Draven all day as his assistant to help him deal with the company’s affairs.

It had not been easy for Ryan to sneak out in the past two days, so he didn't want to stay with Draven

anymore.

It would be better if Cici was here, and this man's temper would be better.

Unfortunately, Cierra had no intention of staying.

"You can talk. I still have something to do later. Besides, there is a lot of news today. You have to discuss the plan, don't you?"

She took the food box, hesitated for a moment before she left, and added.

"If you need anything, you can contact me. I will try my best to help you."

Although she didn't intend to get involved in this matter, Cierra thought about it for a moment. If what had happened abroad was really caused by Draven's so-called twin brother, she would definitely not let him go either.

What's more, Coby had an accident in Mount Mist some time ago and almost died in the torrent. Obviously, someone did it on purpose.

William and Coby hid it from her and deliberately said that it was an accident so as not to make her

worried.

However, it was inevitable that they would continue to investigate.

In the end, they found it was still that man. It seemed that the Barton family would also regard them

as an enemy.

As the saying goes, "Your enemies' enemies can be your friends."

What ancient wisdom.

Cierra didn't want to have anything to do with Draven, but they had grown up together. If he needed anything, she could make use of each other.

Without waiting for Draven's reply, she left the ward.

The room fell silent for a moment.

Draven didn't seem to be able to leave Cierra's words alone.

After a long while, he heard Ryan's confused tone.

"What does Cici mean? Have you reconciled with her?"

Draven was not in a hurry to reply.

He stared in the direction where Cierra had left for a long time before withdrawing his gaze.

"

... not really."

It couldn't be counted as reconciliation.

After weighing the pros and cons, they decided to reconcile for the time being.

His brother had planned so many things in secret and hidden in the dark without being found.

If Draven made an enemy of him, he naturally had to be cautious.

It was safer to have one more helper.

The word "helper" was reasonable.

Ryan didn't want to think about it, nor did he want to be bothered.

He waved his hand and said, "Well, it doesn't matter. Anyway, we should make your relationships

become so stiff."

In this way, Ryan wouldn't have to look at Draven's gloomy face all day and could also feel free to

talk to Cici again.

He had been sandwiched in the middle, and it was hard for him to mediate between the two of them.

"By the way, you saw the news, didn't you? What's your plan?"

Ryan didn't forget to get down to business. He pulled over the chair next to him, sat down on the edge of the bed, crossed his long legs, and asked.

If Ryan hadn't known that Draven was hurt and couldn't get out of bed, Ryan would have thought

that the man in the news was Draven.

In the past, he had almost suspected that Draven had a dual personality.

Chapter 347 He's My Brother

After all, he was mentally ill and needed regular treatment.

He believed that no matter what, Draven would not do anything cruel to a girl who had grown up with him like that, but those things he had found pointed to Draven.

In addition, in the past few years, Draven had been very protective of Aleah as if he had been bewitched by her.

But as soon as Cici came back, he went to investigate what she had been through abroad.

Draven seemed torn apart as if he had two different personalities.

Ryan's suspicion was reasonable.

Now that Ryan reconsidered those things, he could rule out the possibility that it was done by Draven. It would be nothing more than that Draven was unwilling to bow his head to Cierra.

People who were used to being superior would feel uncomfortable when facing the little girl who used to follow him for so many years.

Only after experiencing a thorough blow would he know how ridiculous he used to be.

When they met again, he was willing to bow down to her.

No matter how outrageous the girl's request was, he would not refuse.

It was as though the mighty god had become the most devout believer of a woman after experiencing a calamity in the world.

Ryan didn't intend to talk with him about the past anymore. He would just talk about the future with

Draven.

"I'm asking you, Draven. This man pretended to be you and ruined your reputation. What's your plan?"

"Reputation?"

Hearing this, Draven suddenly chuckled with a hint of self-mockery.



“DI still have any reputation?” He thought.

Whether it was in the circle or not, he should have the same bad reputation as Aleah.

If Aleah was the main culprit, he would be an accomplice.

There was no reputation at all.

Wasn't it ridiculous to say that his “brother” was ruining his reputation?

Chapter 347 He's My Brother

98 92%

Without anything reputation left, how could it be ruined?

Ryan didn't hear him clearly. He looked at his phone and sighed. “Well, I'm sure you can't clarify it now. Speaking of which, that man had bad plastic surgery. If you go out and make a clarification in front of the media now, I'm afraid others will think you're a lunatic.”

Ryan had seen Draven change his medicine dressing. Although the injury on his face was not serious, the doctor had said that he would be able to recover completely in the future.

But at this moment, it still looked ferocious and terrifying.

There was no complete skin on his face, and so naturally, the duplicate in the news would be more

convincing to the outside world.

“If he can really replace me completely, it will be good.”

Feeling a little tired, Draven sighed in a low voice.

He was telling the truth.

Since he was a child, the burden on his shoulders had been suffocating him.

He had never seen his father before. In his memory, there were only his grandfather and mother.

He was under pressure.

He had wondered countless times why he couldn't be an idle boy like the others in the circle.

He also occasionally thought that if only he had an elder brother. Then he could leave all the company's affairs to his brother.

Draven didn't expect that he actually had an elder brother.

It was a pity that they had become enemies since they were born because of no reason.

Oh, no, perhaps they were already enemies before they were born.

When the identical twins were in their mothers' wombs, they had begun to fight for nutrients. How could they be as respectful as other brothers?

Even if they didn't want to become enemies, all of this would force them to become enemies.

Therefore, before Ryan could exclaim and comment, Draven had already interrupted his train of thought and brought himself back to reality.

"How's the company doing?"

"It's hard to say. Because of what the idiot said those things in the interview, it caused a stir. I guess the subsequent projects will also be affected to a certain extent."

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99.00%

Just thinking about it made Ryan furious.

In recent days, he had been dealing with the company's affairs. Although there were not many, it was really not suitable for him to work every day.

Therefore, he would approve the documents on a daily basis. If there were any important

documents, he would scan them and sign them online before getting off work quickly. The work chat group was quiet, and they were all working slowly.

It was different today.

The staff started chatting in the group chat and didn't take the boss seriously at all. They even scolded him together.

It could be imagined what public opinion was like since it was worse in the company.

Of course, the company's performance would definitely fluctuate.

Draven didn't say anything. It was as he expected.

He took the computer from the table and read the comments on the Internet with Ryan.

As he thought, because of his superior attitude in front of the reporters and the words he said, he was treated as an indifferent and heartless person. It caused the netizens to criticize him now.

"Did all the girls see him clearly? This is the man you said you wanted to marry. He is rich, handsome, and knows how to protect his wife. What happened in the end? His ex-wife, who was his childhood sweetheart, was directly kicked off by him. His wife, who he has been protecting for three years, said that she would not get married to him. I don't know what to say," they said.

"I am shocked that this kind of person still has a lot of fans. What do you want from him? He's not a celebrity and doesn't have any work. Do you like him because he is a big boss? Do you want to be exploited by him? Don't lose your value because of his face. There are so many handsome guys out there. If he falls, just pick another one."

"That's right. Listen to what he's saying. He runs such a big company. Even if he's not a public figure, he has to at least bear the responsibility for the management of the company. Look at him, his ex-wife and Aleah have been hostile to each other and the whole Internet was full of the news. In

the end, he said that he won't marry Aleah and that she died."

"He looks as if it has nothing to do with him. How cold-blooded he is."

"If I were Aleah, I wouldn't be able to stand it either. Look at Aleah in the past three years. He seemed to protect her so much. Who can stand his letting her go all of a sudden? In my opinion, Aleah is quite pitiful."

"Although he's a scumbag, don't pity Aleah, okay? She deserved it. She drove a car to hit others. It's lucky that the victims are fine. If one of them was really dragged down by Aleah, wouldn't others be

Chapter 347 He's My Brother

99.07%

0

innocent and pitiable as well? If she really couldn't accept it because her boyfriend hurt her feelings, why didn't she drag Draven down? If she wanted to scold someone, she could scold them

together. Don't say that she is pitiful."

The curses were quite unified, and most of the criticisms were about Aleah.

The group of people were still cursing her, believing that she deserved to die.

Some people thought that a person's death was like a lamp going out. There was no need to cling to a dead person like this.

In the beginning, netizens were just expressing their point of view, and then there was simply

cursing

It was a little boring.

After a quick glance, Draven turned off the laptop.

"Ryan, there may be a tough battle for the Trevino Group in the future. You have nothing to do with the Trevino family. It's not too late to leave now."

He turned off the computer and looked up at Ryan seriously.

Ryan was stunned, and he didn't know what to say.

After a short moment, he spoke hesitantly.

"Draven, are you all right? It's just a man with plastic surgery. He has no authority except for his face. You don't have to care about him. When you recover, you won't be afraid of him."

"He didn't have plastic surgery."

He finally corrected Ryan, but his expression remained stern.

"He's my brother."

"What!"

"My biological twin brother."

Chapter 348 Being Abandoned

Like Cierra, Ryan was also shocked into speechlessness by the sudden news.

"Biological twin brother?" He wondered.

"Really?"

How could his brother do such a thing to him?

Even Bruno, whom he hated the most, only attacked the one from the West family.

Bruno didn't even retaliate when he found out that his brother had stolen the West family's business behind his back. He just let him and Draven take the project away.

Bruno didn't get angry, nor did he care about a project worth tens of millions or even hundreds of

millions.

Why did change in the Trevino family? It sounded like the princes who were competing for the

throne in ancient times.

"Unbelievable," He thought.

After Draven told him everything he knew, Ryan was still in shock.

As for why his brother didn't grow up in the Trevino family, he was also confused.

Unfortunately, Draven couldn't give him an answer.

He could only say that he did not know the man's purpose, nor did Draven know his details, or what he was going to do next.

Judging from what that person had done in the past, he definitely couldn't have done anything good.

That was why Draven was worried about Ryan and hoped that Ryan could temporarily break away from the Trevino Group. Even if Ryan didn't return to the West family, Draven could ensure that Ryan wouldn't fall into this quagmire alone.

Ryan finally came back to his senses and sneered, "What do you take me for? Although I'm not at good person, I still understand the principle of brotherhood. Not to mention that I haven't seen your brother do anything outrageous yet, even if I can really be besieged, I'm not afraid of fighting eight people alone!"

Draven frowned and said, "If he wants to, he might be able to do it."

Thinking about it carefully, there were many things that could be followed.

What happened to Cierra might not necessarily happen to Ryan.

In fact...

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99.21%

As if Draven had thought of something, the look in his eyes became colder.

“It’s very likely that he asked someone to arrange this fire.”

The results of the investigation were that it was an arson.

The arsonist had completely taken all the blame and claimed that it was because his life was not going well that he came up with the idea of taking revenge on the innocent people. But it was too

coincidental.

Cierra had also been followed when she returned to the country.

There was also the follow-up incident of being kidnapped in Mount Mist.

Now, there was a fire incident related to her during the Cooking Contest.

If so many things hadn’t happened in connection, maybe this person’s confession was true.

But if there were too many coincidences, it was unknown whether there was someone deliberately

guiding it or not.

Ryan’s expression became serious. He put away his usual sloppy attitude and said, “I’ll check it

out.”

Draven had wanted to refuse.

However, before he could finish his words, he was interrupted by Ryan.

“Don’t say anything stupid. If I was afraid, I wouldn’t have gone abroad alone. Besides, Cici is not afraid, why would I be afraid? What’s more, if I didn’t help you, I would have helped Cici as well. So, don’t try to persuade me to hide away from this. Tell me what you can do next with your intelligence, okay?”

Draven looked up at Ryan for a while, his dark eyes full of emotions.

After a long while, he suddenly chuckled.

He leaned against the special pillow behind him and said in a relaxed tone.

“Originally, I thought that if he wanted the Trevino Group, or if he liked to replace me, it would be

fine. After all, the Trevino Group doesn’t belong to me alone. It seems that anyone can take that

position, not to mention that his surname is Trevino.

“But on second thought, although part of the reason why he did so many things to hurt Cierra was because of me, I should do something. At the very least, I should seek justice for Cierra and me. And because I don’t know that man, I want to play this card alone. Now that you tell me your plan, it seems that it’s not bad to fight against him with everyone.”

He glanced sideways, and a smile suddenly appeared on his face.

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99.28%

Compared with his usual lifeless look in the ward, he seemed to be a little alive.

Ryan also laughed.

“Of course, it’s not bad to be with everyone.”

“That’s right...”

He sighed with emotion and slowly looked away.

Of course, it was good to unite with everyone.

It was because they were all together that they could do awesome things.

He recalled the scene when he was with everyone when he was young. There were followers like

Cierra, Adam, Ryan, and many other classmates.

Those days were a little hard to bear in his memory because of Ernest and Mrs. Trevino.

But thinking about other people, he seemed to be very happy with them.

However, as time went by, the people around him quietly kept less in touch with him, so he could

only think of his bad memories with Ernest and Mrs. Trevino.

He was insulted, accused, and locked up in a dark house...

In fact, it was not always like that, was it?

He looked out of the window of the hospital and suddenly understood. Even the scenes that he

didn't dare to recall in the past seemed to have become less terrible.

Even Ryan could feel that he had calmed down.

After all, this man used to have a poker face or was like a workaholic who didn't care about anything

else in Ryan's eyes.

It was rare for him to relax and look out of the window.

Ryan couldn't help teasing him. "Hey, Draven, do you think Mrs. Trevino will recognize your brother? To be honest, if I hadn't known that you were in the hospital and seen the interview on the Internet, I might have made a mistake."

"Mrs. Trevino?"

He thought for a moment and shook his head.

"I don't know."

As far as he could remember, Sue was a pretentious noblewoman, but in fact, she was often hysterical.

Chapter 348-Being Abandoned

99.35%

Get Bogus →→

If he didn't do as she thought, he would bear all the consequences of her breaking down.

Therefore, he did not know exactly what sort of person his mother was.

Sometimes, she seemed to be very nice. For example, when she treated Cierra, she seemed to be polite and enthusiastic.

But sometimes, she could be extremely selfish. Just like when he divorced Cierra, Sue didn't ask her to stay because she knew that Cierra was of no use to her.



She even began to criticize Cierra because of the public opinion caused by her on the Internet.

As if he had thought of something, he suddenly laughed and said, "Maybe she can recognize him, but she can also pretend that he was me."

Ryan looked over in surprise.

Draven's voice was a little vague as if he was commenting on something that had nothing to do with

him.

"I've never felt how much she loved me since I was a child. Her so-called kindness to me was just to maximize the benefits. In comparison, I think my brother is more outstanding in her heart."

Therefore, if his brother could replace him, maybe Mrs. Trevino could let it go. She could pretend that she knew nothing and treat him as the heir with ease.

As for him...

One of the twins had to be abandoned. Why couldn't it be him?

Chapter 349 Leaving the Hospital

He probably got what he wanted.

Just as Draven was wondering if his mother would recognize him or forget him, the phone on the

table rang.

It was from Mrs. Trevino.

He didn't answer the phone in a hurry. It rang a few times and seemed to be urging him. Then he slowly raised his hand to answer the phone.

As soon as the call was connected, a woman's angry voice was heard.

"Draven, do you know what you're doing? You haven't come back to the company for more than ten days. And you're still involved with Aleah. Don't you think it's embarrassing? She's already dead, but you still want to get something on her. Do you want to piss off Ernes, who was now in heaven?"

An irritable voice came from the receiver. Although the speaker was not turned on, Ryan, who was sitting next to him, could almost hear it clearly.

He raised his eyes in shock and looked at Draven with a complicated expression.

Draven's expression was calm as he quietly listened to those words that caused one to frown.

Ryan didn't quite understand.

Even if the person being interviewed today was really Draven, Mrs. Trevino shouldn't have spoken.

to him in such a tone.

She didn't look like a mother at all. She was more like an enemy.

It was difficult for him to connect the woman on the phone with Mrs. Trevino in his memory. He

couldn't even remember how elegant she usually looked.

He suddenly understood why Draven needed psychological treatment.

He suddenly thought of Bruno at that moment.

In comparison, Bruno was still normal.

While he was deep in thought, he heard Draven's indifferent voice, which was tinged with sarcasm.

"Wouldn't it be better if I could make Ernest angry? Oh, but he is dead. If he could live, you wouldn't

feel that I can't manage the Trevino Group well and that I embarrass you."

His throat had not fully recovered yet, and his voice was slightly hoarse.

Combined with his tone at this time, it could be said that he was mocking his mother.

Chapter 349-Leaving the Hospital

99.50%

Get B

"Draven, you..."

Sue was clearly enraged, and she suddenly stopped cursing.

Then he heard a panicky voice coming from the phone.

It was probably because Sue fainted out of anger that Anna was frightened, so he heard the sound of exclamation on the phone.

Draven pursed his lips and listened for a few seconds before hanging up.

He had a headache.

In other words, he hated his mother.

However, since he was a child and was educated that he must respect and love his own mother.

Even if he really couldn't like her, he still had a responsibility for her.

Therefore, when he heard the panic sounds on the phone, he was still a little worried.

But at the same time, he was also glad that he had burned his leg and been beaten up so badly that

his chest hurt. He still couldn't return to New York.

He didn't have to go back, so he naturally didn't have to face these responsibilities.

Escaping was relaxing for him.

At the same time, he was also escaping from Wanda, who was in the MRC Group.

The case of Roger had been announced by the police.

It was said that because he owed a lot of gambling debts in his hometown. He was chased by the usury group and had no choice but to come to Los Angeles to find Wanda.

He tried to use the media to kidnap and force Wanda to give him money, but he didn't expect that it

hurt himself instead.

At the same time, the police also took advantage of his case to launch a cross-border attack on criminal gangs such as fraud and gambling on the Internet and announced them together.

But unfortunately, there was no actual evidence to prove Roger's crime of kidnapping and

trafficking women.

It had been a long time, and no one knew who Wanda's mother was or where she was now. Roger

could not be convicted with just a few words and a post.

But the truth behind it could be inferred based on Roger's character.

The law could not punish him, but morality would never let him feel good.

Chapter 349 Leaving the Hospital

99.57%

Get Borts

Under the police's announcement, all of the people scolded him.

"The older the bad guy gets, the worse he becomes. Poor Wanda. Her reputation was almost ruined by such a scumbag, and she almost lost her job. How could there be such a disgusting person?"

"Does that man have a son? If he owes so much money, why doesn't he go and seek help from his son? Besides, human traffickers deserve severe punishment!"

"He's too stupid, and, naturally, we see a stupid, wicked old man. Fortunately, Mr. Trevino from the

MRC Group trusts Wanda. Otherwise, she wouldn't be able to clear the slander for the rest of her life. Even if someone comes out to clarify for her, they will be scolded together."

"You say he's stupid, but he knows how to make use of public opinion. But there's so much

evidence left if you say he is not stupid. I really don't know what the old man is thinking. It's better

for him to have a good relationship with his daughter. At least she can support him until he dies."

"Hey, if this old bastard knew how to build a good relationship, he wouldn't have ended up like this.

As for the media, I suspect that it is a competitor of the MRC Group. Didn't you notice that some reporter has been targeting Mr. Trevino during the interview? I don't believe that he's not paid to

do so. Also, how can a poor old man afford to hire so much media?"

There was a constant debate on the Internet.

From Aleah's death to Draven's dirty deeds, from Roger's imprisonment to the MRC Group being framed, —

The internet bustled with noise.

No one cared about it. The fire in the Cooking Contest in Los Angeles had been solved, and the

arsonist had also been sentenced.

Cierra left the hospital.

After she left Draven, she went downstairs to the ward of the Chester family.

Old Mr. Chester had planned to leave the hospital today.

There was nothing wrong with him, and it couldn't be because of the separation of the family. He

might as well stay in the hospital so that his children could calm down.

But obviously, he had settled in the hospital for long.

According to the news from Archer, the couple had already settled down in Clark's, their son's

house.

It was either a villa or a high-class residential area in the city center.

It was not very big, but it was more than enough for a family of three to live in.

Get Bomas

When Old Mr. Chester and his son made the video call, they smiled at each other a lot more. They gradually understood and felt that separating the family was right.

Even his grandson, Clark, whom he had never met before, would occasionally appear at home in the

video.

It seemed that his parents had moved in, so he got off work early and went home.

As for the Chester family's villa, there was no news.

When he was holding a video chat with his wife, he often heard her complain that the food was not to her liking.

Mr. Chester teased, "Don't you always think that your daughter-in-law is incompetent? Now that she's gone, aren't you quieter?"

Mrs. Chester retorted, saying that it was the right thing to do to marry a daughter-in-law and make him do choices. What's more, the Chester family was out of her league. She thought Cierra was not worthy of her Archer.

Ernest shook his head and said, "I didn't ask you to cook when you were at the Chester family. Every time it's me who cooked. In my opinion, it's good to separate from the family. You like Belle. Isn't it better to live with her?"

The old lady was speechless for a moment and did not know how to refute.

In the end, she could only act like a rogue and ask Old Mr. Chester to come back as soon as possible.

#### Chapter 350 Cousin

The separation of the family was inevitable.

In addition, he had been in the hospital for so many days. Not only was he bored, but he also troubled his granddaughter. It was time for him to go back, so he naturally agreed to her wife's

request.

He had already packed up and was waiting for Archer to pick him up. after work.

Cierra came down from the hospital building. She had suggested that she drive Old Mr. Chester home, but he refused.

During this period of time, he had been eating the food delivered by Cierra every day, which made him grateful. How could he continue to bother Cierra to send him home?

Besides, he didn't want her to come to the Chester family in such a way. He wanted her to visit one day in a formal way.

Therefore, Wilson was unwilling to do so and insisted on asking Archer to send him off.

He wanted to discuss the matter of separating the family as well so that he could set a date to call Sarah over.

It wasn't appropriate for Cierra to insist. So she chose to stay in the ward to keep him company.

During this period, she received a call from Jaquan.

He was asking about Wanda

“Jaquan, what’s wrong? Did something happen to Wanda?”

Cierra hadn’t seen Wanda in the past two days, and she didn’t have Wanda’s contact information. When she heard the message from Jaquan, she thought of what had happened to Roger that day and felt a little anxious.

Even if they couldn’t become family, Cierra still thought Wanda could be a good friend.

Many of her tough characters were worth learning.

To be able to make it today by studying hard in such a poor family, Wanda was really an excellent and admirable woman with her hard work, intelligence, and persistence.

It was just a pity that she was unwilling to accept Jaquan.

However, love could not be forced. As such, Cierra could only pray for Jaquan in her heart.

Jaquan did not expect Cierra to have such a strong reaction, so he comforted her first.

“Wanda is fine. I have something to ask you.”

Chapter 350-Cousin

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His voice was calm, and then he slowly spoke.

The reason was that after the last case of Roger, Jaquan noticed that Wanda was deliberately

avoiding him.

At first, he didn’t realize it, because her vacation was not over yet.

When she returned to the company that day, it was because of an emergency. She took Will back to

the company to avoid the trouble, and it was more convenient for her to deal with public opinion in

the company.

After the matter was resolved, Wanda no longer visited the Barton family. Instead, she took a leave with calm and peace.

At that time, Jaquan thought that she was frustrated by Roger's case, so he didn't ask her about it except for greeting her every day.

It was not until she finished her vacation these two days and suddenly asked HR for a transfer that he realized that something was wrong.

That was why he called.

He called to ask if anything had happened after he went to the police station to make a statement. that day.

There had to be a reason for her to suddenly escape everything like that.

What's more, before he got into the police car that day, he could clearly feel her joy.

He almost thought that they would be able to be together after this matter was resolved.

However, reality dealt him a heavy blow.

When Cierra heard this, she frowned and thought about what had happened that day. At the same time, she told him some of Wanda's thoughts.

"Jaquan, could it be that Wanda already has someone she likes? If that doesn't work out, why don't we... forget about it?"

To Cierra, there was no one in this world that couldn't live without another.

In a situation where she was satisfied with her own spiritual calmness, she didn't think marriage was a necessity.

Of course, her thoughts were different from Jaquan's.

So she just proposed and didn't say much.

There was no sound from the phone for a long time.

Chapter 350 Cousin

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After a long time, she heard his deep voice.

"I see. I know what to do. Thank you."



As for what he planned to do, he did not tell Cierra.

Cierra did not ask too much about their relationship.

Back in the ward, she looked up and saw Old Mr. Chester packing up.

Cierra couldn't help but be surprised. "Mr. Chester, isn't Archer here yet? Why are you packing your things now? Don't move. There's a lot of stuff. Let me help you."

Old Mr. Chester had lived here for a long time. Every day, he would bring some daily necessities over, and there were a lot of things in his room.

So, at first glance, Cierra was shocked. She was afraid that there would be too many things pressing

down on the old man.

Wilson could feel the concern of the younger generation, he felt warm in his heart.

"He's here. He just sent me a message. He'll be here soon. I just want to clean it up in advance, so I don't have to be in a hurry later."

Although Wilson explained, he did not forget Cierra's anxious tone just now.

"Someone just called. Is there something wrong with your work? If you are busy, you can go back first. I have enough people to help me here."

When he was hospitalized, he talked to Cierra and learned that she had been busy with work

recently.

The studio she bought was on the opposite side of the MRC Group, which was a good location.

And Jaquan could look after Cierra in that way, which made Wilson quite happy.

When Cierra heard Wilson's words, she also smiled and said, "It was Jaquan. He asked me about something. It's nothing. And my work is a piece of cake. I have to find something for myself to do, don't I?"

Wilson nodded.

"Yes, although we don't lack money at home, it's not a good thing to be idle all the time. Just find something to do, and don't tire yourself out."

"I know, Mr. Chester."

Cierra called him sweetly.

As soon as she finished speaking, someone knocked on the ajar door of the ward.

Get

Then, an unfamiliar male voice with a hint of displeasure came.

“Mr. Chester.”

Hearing this, Cierra and Wilson turned around and saw a handsome face.

How should they describe the face?

The first time Cierra saw that person, she was shocked.

The man had slightly curly long hair, which was combed back with a headband. His eyebrows were very deep, his clothes were loose, and his whole temperament looked unrestrained, casual, and

artistic.

He looked like a teenager in comics.

Without a doubt, it was pleasing to the eye.

However, Cierra did not ignore the impatience in the man’s eyes. There was even a hint of disgust.

He hated her.

But why?

Cierra recalled for a long time, but she couldn’t remember when she had met this man and when

she had offended him

Therefore, no matter how good looking this man was, Cierra quickly withdrew her gaze and looked at Wilson questioningly.

“This is your Archer’s son, your cousin”

Wilson didn’t notice anything unusual. When he saw this man come to pick him up from the hospital, he was very happy.

He also introduced her to Clark “Clark, come here and let me introduce her. This is your little cousin, Sarah’s daughter, Cierra. Her nickname is Cici.”

Clark's probing gaze swept across Cierra's face as he walked towards her.

There was no expression on his handsome face as he sized her up.

Cierra knew that the man didn't like her, so she smiled politely and aloofly.

"Hello, Clark."