

## Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 366

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Chapter 366 A Villain

Even more difficult for Bruno to accept was Cierra's attitude.

She smiled lightly, and she didn't care about the past.

Get Boys

"I did encounter some bad things when I was abroad. After all, the poor and rich areas are different.

I didn't have much money at that time, so it was inevitable for me to meet some bad people. It's

much better later. William treated me well."

Speaking of William, the smile on Cierra's face widened.

They were like this, quarrels were indispensable, but they loved each other.

However, Bruno did not relax much because of her smile.

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Instead, his expression grew even colder. "The Trevino family... didn't they care about you in the past?"

If what he knew was right, it should be Draven had sent her out.

No matter how much Draven disliked the wife that Ernest had arranged for him, he would give her

money.

How could she live in the slum?

But no one gave Bruno an answer.

As soon as he asked the question, he was interrupted by Jaquan.

“Why are you mentioning it? Cierra was bullied in the past, but it won’t happen again. As for what happened in the past, she has already dealt with it herself. There is no need to mention it again.”

There was a hint of coldness in his voice.

He was not very satisfied with the way she dealt with the affairs between the Trevino family and the

Boyle family.

If he was in charge, it was impossible for him to let the Boyle family go so easily.

And Draven.

Even with the abilities of the Barton family, if they were to really fight in the business world, it would cause destruction to both sides. However, he had to help his sister vent her anger.

However, Cierra persuaded him, and their grudges were offset.

He would repay the kindness they had shown her over the years and let it go.

From then on, they would just be strangers and shouldn’t cause any more trouble.

Hatred needed to be supported by emotions.

Therefore, he wouldn’t do anything to him.

It was good that she came back safe and sound.

Not to mention that the Boyle family was already a mess.

It seemed that it was more enjoyable to watch people suffer from self-destruction than to do it.

himself.

It was the same for Draven.

Bruno could tell that there was something wrong with his tone. After calming down, he apologized, "Sorry."

"It's okay, Bruno. Just as my brother said, let bygones be bygones. Let's go for dinner."

Cierra smiled and eased the atmosphere. She patted Bruno's arm to comfort him.

Bruno looked at her.

The smile on the woman's bright face was the same as before. She did not change at all.

He also completely understood that she had indeed let it go.

She didn't pretend to be strong.

Bruno glanced at the stern-faced Jaquan in front of him again.

When Mr. Barton, who was indifferent to others, heard his sister's words, he looked at her gently.

No wonder.

With such a family, she naturally would forget the bad things.

Nothing is better than family love.

Bruno smiled at Cierra. "Yes, I'm a little hungry. I'm here for a free meal tonight. I hope you don't mind, Miss Barton."

Cierra made a face at him and said, "Bruno, don't be so polite. I invited you. But tonight's dinner was made by Mrs. Taylor. I'll cook in another day."

"Oh, you don't like Mrs. Taylor, do you?"

Her words were heard by Mrs. Taylor not far away. Before Cierra and the others approached, Mrs. Taylor raised her voice and deliberately teased them.

Cierra quickly ran over and apologized, "How could that be? Everyone likes your cooking. It's only

because you guys praised me every day recently that I stole your kitchen!"

The courtyard was filled with laughter. In contrast, the hospital was much quieter.

The food tasted different from usual, which made Draven lose his appetite.

He only took a sip and then put down his fork.

Ryan didn't care what he ate.

If Cierra brought him food, he would treat it as a reward. If not, he could find something else to eat.

"Hey, Draven, don't act like that. It's you who didn't cherish her back then."

Ryan was almost done eating. When he was cleaning up the dishes, he glanced at the person on the bed and couldn't help cursing.

"If you knew it at that time, you wouldn't be lying alone now. Think about it, Cici loved you so

much. It's because you don't like her."

The more he said, the more depressed Draven became.

The last sentence lingered in his mind for a long time.

“He was the one who abandoned her.”

Before Ryan could finish his words, he said, “You should get well soon.

Cici’s grandpa has been discharged from the hospital and she sent you food for so long. If it were me, I would wish you couldn’t get up. You’re so lucky.”

Draven’s expression didn’t change.

He recovered a lot today. Most of the gauze on his face had been removed, and a complete face could

be seen.

It could also be seen that the place had been burned by fire.

The area was not large, but it was a little scary and ferocious.

He looked down at the food on the table, and his eyes were dark. “I know my problem, and I don’t

expect her to treat me like before. But she said that she would be responsible before I was discharged from the hospital.”

He just wanted to see her.

Ryan snorted. “How dare you take her words seriously? She came here out of kindness. Draven, you

are so shameless.”

He was sure that Draven wouldn’t lose his temper with him over the matter of Cierra, so he was so

Get Bonus

bold.

Draven didn't deny it.

He just looked out of the window in silence, looking a little pitiful.

Ryan didn't know what to say when he saw that.

He didn't mock him anymore.

He wanted to use such words to provoke him to stand up, but it was obvious that the more he said, the more depressed Draven became.

He had no choice but to shut his mouth.

Ryan didn't say anything more. He just played on his phone.

Suddenly, he opened his eyes wide and jumped up from the sofa.

Then, he cursed.

"Bruno, you dog!"

Chapter 367 It's Hard to Say

As soon as he finished speaking, the man on the bed finally showed some emotion. Draven raised

his head and looked at Ryan.

"What's wrong?"

"What's wrong? What can he do? He went to Cici all day long to please her and then went to her

house to have a free meal!"

Ryan didn't have the time to pay attention to Draven. He tapped heavily on his phone screen with his

fingers and sent unkind words and complaints to Bruno.

Bruno didn't have time to check his phone.

After dinner, he was called over by Jaquan alone.

Obviously, he had something to tell him, so he didn't disturb the others.

There were roses in a garden, they were of all kinds of colors and looked neat and lush. Under the light in the small yard, they looked more delicate and charming.

Jaquan did not speak. Instead, he picked up a tool and trimmed a few withered flowers.

Bruno didn't understand what he meant. He followed behind Jaquan and said, "Brother, have something to say to me?"

do you

Jaquan chuckled and said, "My sister hasn't agreed yet. You shouldn't call me brother."

Bruno also smiled. "She will accept me. Anyway, you'll have to get used to it in the future, right?"

Only then did Jaquan put down the tools and look back at him with interest.

Bruno did not dodge.

He just stood there, neither humble nor pushy. His back was straight, like a guard.

After looking at each other for a long time, Jaquan relaxed.

He washed his hands, invited Bruno to sit down under the light, and poured a cup of water. "Have some water after dinner. Mr. West, you don't mind, do you?"

"Of course not. I'll do whatever you say."

Bruno sat down in a well-behaved manner.

This time, Jaquan finally got down to business.

"I won't interfere in Cierra's relationship. I will respect her. If you really have the ability to be with her, I will also agree. If you don't have the ability, I think you know very well that there is no need for you to come to me in the future."

Bruno curled his lips, and his eyes flashed. "I'll work hard. I hope I can come to you more in the

future."

"We don't know."

He turned on the tablet on the table and swiped casually on the screen.

Under the moonlight,

he looked colder.

“My father and I have investigated the matter of the West family. Those things had nothing to do with you. From my view, your way of dealing with it is quite admirable.”

He had such a ruthless heart at such a young age. It was true that he was capable of becoming the

head of the West family.

He would be a good business partner.

But if he wanted to be with Cici, he needed to consider it.

Bruno was well aware of this problem. “The West family used to be a mess. Since you can find out about it, you should also know that I have dealt with it. There are still a lot of things to be done. Since you admire me, I won’t let you make a mistake.”

“But why should I trust you?”

Jaquan raised his head with an unclear smile on his face.

His sharp eyes seemed to see through Bruno.

“Your father killed his wife, abandoned his children, and protected his mistress before. Who can guarantee that such a thing will never happen again? After all, you are his son.”

The atmosphere froze for a moment.

But before Bruno could reply, Jaquan

and explained.

“Mr. West, you are my sister’s friend, you should know that she has suffered a lot before coming back. As her elder brother, although I can’t interfere in her relationship, I should help her. I hope you can forgive me for what I said just now.”

Although he said so, there was no trace of apology in his tone.

He was really annoying.

Bruno maintained a calm expression on his face. There was neither a hint of anger nor a smile on

his face. “I naturally understand your good intentions.

But my brother and I are independent. We grew up in the Cambre family, and we were



well-educated. We are different from the trash of the West family.

You've also found out that I'm going back to the West family to avenge my mother, not to inherit

their wealth."

What he said was true.

According to the information sent by William, the previous industries of the West family had

basically been destroyed.

The West family relied on Bruno to rebuild their business.

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But even if he used the West family as fertilizer and could reach the peak step by step, he was still a

talent.

That was why Jaquan admired Bruno a little.

He was capable,

but he was not a serious man.

He didn't know if he was a good man or a man that could easily hurt his own people.

He didn't even know how sincere he was to Cierra.

Jaquan did not answer him. He tapped his long fingers gently on the tablet screen, with a hint of

inquiry.

"You also know that my sister got lost and only returned to the Barton family after more than 20 years. My sister and even my mother are quite enthusiastic about you. If you were with my sister, can you accept her accompanying my parents in Los Angeles for a few years?

Or, to put it another way, are you willing to stay with my sister in the Barton family for the next ten years or even longer?"

The conditions were quite harsh.

After all, the West family was in Chicago. If Bruno couldn't let go of the West family, he would definitely stay in Chicago.

What he said at the end suppressed his dignity and self-esteem even more.

If Cierra really married him, in the next ten years or even longer, they would be living in the Barton family. He would become a live-in son-in-law.

Get Bonus

Those who were a little chauvinistic would not be able to accept this condition.

Although the West family was not as powerful as the Barton family, it was not bad. It could even be regarded as the overlord in Chicago. Why should he marry into the Barton family?

If this marriage was compared to a project in the business world, it could be said that there was no benefit.

It was obvious that he was forcing him to give up.

Chapter 368 A Ring

However, marriage was not a business.

Bruno curled his lips and suddenly raised his hand to take off his glasses.

He raised his eyes and looked into Jaquan's eyes, which made his wild face even more charming.

It was a face that could easily bewitch people's hearts. If he were Cierra, he would probably fall in

love with him.

No one didn't like good-looking people.

But it took some time to get to know someone

Jaquan looked up at him and stopped tapping on the tablet screen.

Bruno said sincerely, "If you are willing to let me marry Cici, I'm willing to marry into the Barton family. I can accompany her in Los Angeles for ten years or longer."

As soon as he finished speaking, Jaquan glanced at him in surprise.

He had not expected Bruno to say such a thing.

Although his conditions were harsh, he was not so straightforward as to ask him to marry into the

Barton family.

“This boy said it himself.” Jaquan thought.

“Do you know what you’re talking about?”

Jaquan straightened his body slightly and stared straight at Bruno.

Bruno was as calm as ever. “Of course.”

If he agreed to marry into the Barton family, he would give up on the development of the West family.

It was not that he needed to give up the West family’s business, but if he stayed in Los Angeles, some projects that would be abandoned. His development would definitely not be so stable and fast.

With his ability, he was capable of expanding the West family in Chicago if he wanted to.

But now, he was willing to abandon the Barton family for the sake of Cierra.

With a serious look on Jaquan’s face, he took a sip of warm water. “I’m just worried about my sister. You don’t have to marry into the Barton family. Men are ambitious. Since you have your own career, don’t give up so easily.”

“How do you know that my ambition is not Cici?”

Get Bogus☆

Bruno held the glasses with his fingertips and looked at Jaquan with slightly raised eyebrows.

Although his tone was casual, it was convincing.

He wanted his sister.

Jaquan raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Bruno lowered his eyes, and there was a hint of emotion in his eyes.

“Money is nothing. I went back to the West family to take revenge for my mother. I hate that man,

how could I become someone like him?

Of course, it's too hypocritical to say that I don't care about money at all, but I think you also believe that I have the ability to provide a good environment for Cici. I will never let her suffer."

He raised his head again, looking serious.

Jaquan looked up at him and was not in a hurry to answer.

After a long time, he put the tablet back on the table and spoke in an indifferent tone.

"Don't say these words now. After all, the premise we make is that Cici is willing to accept you, or even whether you are willing to accept Cici or not. And the future is uncertain, isn't it?"

Bruno frowned and retorted for the first time.

"I can accept that you don't want to accept me, and I'm not afraid of being rejected by her, but I will

never give up."

He had been thinking about her for many years. It was not easy for him to have a proper identity to pursue. How could he be willing to give up?

Therefore, he didn't care about his manners and spoke rudely to Jaquan for the first time.

Of course, Jaquan didn't mind.

He smiled and turned the tablet in his hand.

"Mr. West, you'd better read the information on it first and then give an answer. You need to know that after you are together, it means that you have to bear more responsibilities.

If you get married, there may be more entanglements, which means that if something happens, you need to bear each other's responsibilities and can no longer be selfish. Do you understand?"

There were choices, but not as many as before.

This was also the reason why he had called Bruno out tonight.

He thought that Cierra was serious about her feelings. If she really wanted to be tied to the West

family in the future, he needed to explain those things to them.

If Bruno was afraid of these troubles, then they naturally had to respect his choice.

Bruno was browsing through the information.

It was none other than the various accidents that Cierra had encountered when she was abroad.

Some of them were simply because her house was too shabby and the public security was not good.

After she moved out, there were still people following her from time to time. It was obvious that they did it on purpose.

And the accident she encountered after returning to the country, as well as the fact that the Boyle

family had planned to slander her with 100 thousand dollars.

The Barton family remembered all things.

Even in the car accident that happened today, the Barton family did not miss it.

Not only did Cierra encounter all things, but William and Coby also met many things.

There was more or less artificial interference in the entertainment industry, business, medical

school, international competitions, and so on.

Jaquan even thought about it. The last time Roger invited many reporters to the MRC Group, it was not only because he was driven into a corner to ask for money, but also because someone was

teaching him behind the scenes.

However, he had no evidence, so he could only treat it as an accident.

But when all the information was put together, there was a lot of coincidence, which meant that someone was deliberately playing tricks behind the scenes.

Jaquan had been thinking about this question while Bruno was browsing through it.

A tall tree catches the wind. Many people hoped the Barton family would fail.

However, it was still shocking and unexpected for them to act so brazenly.

What made him even more uneasy was that he didn't even know who the other party was.

In the past, he suspected that it was Draven, but now....

The enemy was in the dark, while I was in the open. It was unknown who would win the battle.

He was trying to persuade Bruno to leave.

This could be considered... a test.

Get Bonus

Jaquan did not urge Bruno. He just looked at the starry sky and thought about these things.

He had thought of the person he liked.

All of a sudden, he felt relieved.

Marrying into the Barton family might not be a good thing.

He should obey fate.

If she didn't want to, then so be it.

He thought that he was not fated to be with the person he liked.

All of a sudden, he smiled.

He rubbed the ring on his middle finger, and a strange feeling arose in his heart.

He bought the ring after coming out of the police station. He thought that he could get along well

with the girl he liked, so he bought the ring and planned to confess his love to her again.

But he didn't expect...

Jaquan hid the emotions on his face and lowered his head.

He could only wear it himself.

Chapter 369 Embarrassed

"Have you finished reading?"

Hearing the sound of the tablet being put back on the table, Jaquan stopped what he was doing and turned to look at the person opposite him.

Bruno replied in a low voice and put on his glasses again. There was not much emotion on his face.

But obviously, he could feel that the man's aura was different.

He seemed to be suppressing his anger.

Jaquan pretended not to know and only explained the pros and cons to him.

"At present, the business of the Barton family and the business of my other brothers has not been greatly affected, but it is hard to say in the future.

As for your feelings for my sister, I can see it clearly, and I can also see that you are sincere. But you should consider your life. I still hope that you can think about it carefully."

Bruno's expression slightly returned to normal.

Although there was still a hint of coldness in his eyes, his expression had become a little natural, and his tone had returned to normal.

"Do you mean that you people from the Barton family are not going to marry? I heard some of you have already gone to the Navarro family to propose marriage"

He meant that he would not give up.

Of course,

"So understood what he meant.

He was expressing his dissatisfaction.

When the Barton family married

warned him who loved his sister.

another girl, they didn't tell her the pros and cons. Instead, they

Jaquan curled his lips and said with a cold look in his eyes, "The sequence of things is different. We concluded this matter because of the car accident today. In addition, the person behind it may be interested in Cici, and he may not be cruel to the other members of the Barton family. So, if you want to be with her, you have to be prepared."

Bruno got to the point. "Cici? Why?"

Jaquan shook his head. "I don't know."

When Clci was abroad, she encountered many things. After she returned to the country, they were more or less implicated. It must have something to do with Cici.

Get Bogus

But for now, it was just a small matter, and there was nothing to be afraid of.

It just so happened that those boys had lived a smooth life for so many years. It was okay to teach

them a lesson.

Without any setbacks, it would be difficult for them to achieve great things.

Just as he was thinking about it, he heard the man's promise.

"I will not give up. If she is in danger, I will protect her."

If he couldn't even protect his wife, what else could he do?

Just now, he had also seen the information collected by the Barton family. He felt sorry for Cici.

It was hard for him to imagine how could she still be alive after enduring so much suffering.

She even laughed every day.

She was kind to strangers,

She smiled sweetly at her relatives.

She smiled politely at him.

Although she suffered a lot, she still maintained her enthusiasm for life.

Presumably, it was all because of the Barton family.

Only by giving her the love she deserved could she smile happily.

If a person tried hard to be strong in the world, even if he survived, he would not be willing to put on

a smile.

Bruno closed his eyes. In his memories, Cierra was still studying, and the current Cierra had the



same smile on her face.

She was strong, brave, kind, and open-minded.

He stood up and repeated his thoughts to Jaquan in a serious and sincere manner.

“I will do my best to protect Cici. I hope you can give me a chance.”

“Are you sure?”

Jaquan looked at him for a long time and asked again.

Bruno’s tone was still the same. “I’m sure.”

It was like an oath, firm and sincere.

Get Bogs

As soon as he finished speaking, someone came up. The sound of footsteps stepping on the wooden planks of the corridor was very loud in the dark.

Jaquan also got up from his chair and patted him on the shoulder.

“You gave yourself a chance, not me.”

This sentence was enough to show the attitude of Jaquan.

He would not interfere with Bruno’s actions.

As for whether or not Cierra would accept him, he didn’t know.

But no matter what, Bruno felt much more at ease after hearing those words.

He was extremely happy.

He smiled, and he couldn’t hide the joy in his eyes. “Then I’ll try my best.”

Jaquan chuckled and did not reply.

He looked at the end of the corridor and didn’t speak again until he saw the girl jumping over.

“My sister is here. You can have a chat. It’s too late. Stay in the guest room tonight and leave

tomorrow. I hope you don’t mind.”

Bruno didn’t mind.

He couldn't be happier!

He thanked Jaquan immediately.

Jaquan ignored him, waved his hand casually, and left.

Of course, he did not forget to take away the tablet.

When Cierra arrived at the backyard, there was only Bruno left.

"Where is my brother?"

Cierra surveyed her surroundings,

and then she looked over in the direction that Jaquan had left.

There was no one there.

Bruno looked at the petite girl and thought of the information he had just browsed through. His heart ached.

Fortunately, with the glasses as a cover, he would not be exposed too much.

Get Boys

"I chatted with Jaquan casually for a while just now. We just finished talking. He left as soon as you

came over."

"What a coincidence. Could it be that my brother doesn't want to see me?"

Cierra snorted softly.

Bruno chuckled. "How could that be? Your brother loves you the most."

Cierra's smile reappeared. "Of course!"

Yes, that was true.

"If Jaquan didn't care about her, he wouldn't have talked so much with her.

He even put forward such harsh conditions, hoping that his sister could stay by his side and not

suffer a little.

Well, she had suffered a lot in the past, so she shouldn't have suffered later.

She should be treated well.

She deserved the best.”

Bruno looked at her silently. In just a few seconds, he thought a lot.

He thought that he could not be as open-minded as the girl in front of him.

If he were to endure those things, he would definitely not endure it.

With his personality, he would definitely do everything he could to avenge.

He didn't care about the so-called kindness.

However, Cici was kind enough to let the Boyle family suffer from their own actions and ruin themselves with what they had done.

So she didn't care about it.

He couldn't do it, so he loved this kind of girl.

He was so dirty, but he hoped to be treated kindly.

“By the way, what did my brother say to you? Did he make things difficult for you?”

Cierra didn't know what he was thinking. She suddenly broke the silence.

Chapter 370 Do What I Want to Do

Bruno shook his head. “Why would he make things difficult for me?”

He was helping him.

Cierra didn't know what was going on, so it was inevitable for her to overthink.

In particular, William had said a lot of bad things about Bruno in front of her last time. This time, Jaquan took the guest away alone, which made her think of something else.

“If my brother says

anything bad, don't take it to heart. My family is actually very good...”

As she said those words, Cierra felt a little guilty.

Of course, her brothers treated her well. They wanted to give her the best things.

However, the outsiders wouldn't be treated like this.

Especially William.

When she said the word 'very good', Cierra felt as if she was going against her conscience.

Bruno could see the slight awkwardness on her face, and the depression in his heart suddenly dissipated a lot, leaving only a heart full of joy.

He stared at Cierra.

"He didn't say anything to me. He just said that you were a little difficult to pursue and that even if I pursued you, he wouldn't let you marry me so easily. So, I was thinking about how should I do it."

His deep voice rang in her ears, and it was particularly loud in the dark.

He was a little far away from her, but he seemed to be whispering in her ear.

Cierra felt as if her ears were burning, and her heart was beating faster.

For a moment, she didn't know what to say.

After a long time, she finally said a few words.

"I... you... Don't think too much..."

Cierra's words were incoherent.

He looked at her awkward expression.

His smile was also obvious, and he said, "Yes, it's hard to say. I don't know when I can be Mr. Barton's brother-in-law. What do you think?"

Cierra's face turned even redder.

Get Bo

She bit her lip and did not answer Bruno's question.

She was just glad that it was late at night and the lights were dim, so he couldn't see her

embarrassment at the moment.

Bruno was in no hurry. He quietly looked at her.

After a long time, he slowly opened his mouth.

“Cici, as I said, you don’t have to give me an answer in a hurry.”

He had been waiting for so many years, so he was not in a hurry.

As long as she was willing to give him a chance, he was willing to protect his princess silently.

www

He just regretted that he had focused on his own business and ignored her when he thought that he had no chance.

If he cared about her, she might not suffer a lot.

He was just sad that he was not by her side in the past.

Cierra bit her lip. “I…”

Bruno interrupted her and said, “Cici, it’s not a blind date between us. I’m pursuing you. Even if it’s

a blind date, it can only be decided after we understand each other. We can’t confirm our relationship when both of us don’t know anything. So, Cici, you don’t have to give me an answer in a hurry.”

His gentle voice seemed to have a magic power to soothe people’s hearts.

Cierra’s hesitation completely disappeared.

She was no longer afraid of the blush on her face being seen by the man. She raised her head and looked at the person beside her.

He stood under the dim light and looked down at her. Through his glasses, she could see the tenderness in his eyes.

Cierra was a little dazed.

She blinked.

Although the light was weak, she could clearly see Bruno’s face.

Because of the gold-rimmed glasses, he looked more gentle.

Under the moonlight, the fragrance of roses wafted over from the side, and Cierra seemed to be immersed in it.

Get Bo

A gust of wind blew past and lifted up a few strands of hair on Bruno's forehead.

The man seemed to have sensed her gaze. His white shirt was slightly bulging in the wind, which made him look even taller.

She might have an answer.

For some reason, she had different feelings.

When the rose fragrance became stronger, Cierra stood on her tiptoes, grabbed Bruno's shirt collar, and kissed his soft lips.

Just as she had imagined, it was indeed very soft.

The smell of his body was also very good. It was not the smell of perfume.

It was very faint. It was dyed with the smell of sunshine and mixed with the roses in the backyard.

Bruno was shocked by this kiss.

Under the glasses, his eyes trembled slightly. The moment the girl pulled him over, subconsciously wrapped his arms around her slender waist.

When her soft lips touched him, he almost lost control.

he

He looked down and caught a glimpse of the girl's long and slightly curved eyelashes.

Very beautiful.

When he came to his senses, he couldn't help tightening his grip on her arm a little, trying to

extend the kiss.

But he didn't dare to make too much noise.

The surprise came too suddenly. He was worried that it was just a dream.

He couldn't believe that.

Therefore, he allowed the girl to drag him, for fear that he would wake up from a dream.

Cierra also realized what she had done.

She subconsciously wanted to push Bruno away, but as soon as she did that, she felt that she was being too pretentious.

It was obvious that she had kissed Bruno, but now she wanted to push him away. She was being

unreasonable.

So she slowed down a little and just pulled herself out of the man's arms slightly. She looked at Bruno with her big eyes.

"Err...Do you know my answer now?"

Bruno didn't come to his senses.

It didn't match his usual image. He blinked as if he couldn't believe it.

His expression was so cute that Cierra couldn't help but laugh. She wished she could take a picture of his expression.

"What? You don't want to be with me, do you? Didn't you say that you were pursuing me? Now that I've promised you, you don't like me anymore, do you?"

"No... no..."

Bruno didn't realize it until now. Obviously, it was his turn to speak incoherently now.

"I was so happy that I didn't know how to say."

He maintained his appearance. His long arms were stuck to Cierra's waist. He did not even dare to

move.

Seeing his happy expression, Cierra became bolder. She poked Bruno's face.

"Are you happy?"

"Yes, I'm very happy."

Bruno allowed her to do whatever she wanted. Her face was reflected in his eyes, and he was so

happy.

He was happy!

The girl, whom he had been pursuing, was finally with him.

He got what he wanted.

Just as he thought, he pulled her over directly.