

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 381

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Chapter 381 Do You Want to Irritate Me?

Everyone's faces changed greatly, and they all ran toward Wilson.

The dining table was in chaos.

Cherry stood there at a loss.

But at this moment, no one cared about her.

Tears streamed down Mrs. Chester's face. She kept praying while calling out to Wilson anxiously.

Sarah and Archer were also anxious. They shouted, "Call the ambulance."

Clark acted quickly and called an ambulance with a gloomy face. "Don't worry, Mom, Dad. The ambulance will be here soon. Don't touch Grandpa."

Cierra, who was sitting at the end of the table, also came to Wilson with a grave expression.

Her fingers trembled a little, and she kept tugging on Jaquan's hand inadvertently.

Jaquan patted her on the shoulder, and his deep voice sounded comforting.

"Cierra, didn't you learn something from Dr. Charles? Let's go and have a look."

"I..."

Cierra pursed her lip. "Jaquan, I can't do it."

She had only studied for less than a month, and the person who fainted was her relative.

The closer they were to each other, the less likely they would dare to do so.

Jaquan did not insist. "If you're afraid, wait for the doctor. Don't worry, it'll be fine. Go and accompany Mom. Clark and I will take Grandpa to the hospital."

He could tell that Cierra was worried and he wanted to nurture her to take care of things on her own.

But the change of personality was not overnight.

Compared with her sense of inferiority and sensitivity in the Boyle family in the past, it was already an improvement that she was willing to show her emotions to her family.

It was impossible for a child to grow up all of a sudden.

What's more, he didn't expect Cierra to do everything well.

He allowed her to be afraid, panic, cry, act coquettishly, and ask for benefits...

But he also hoped that one day, when he was not by her side, she might have the ability to take charge of things independently.

Get Botos

The family dinner came to an end in a hurry because of this farce.

They didn't eat too much.

After Wilson was sent out, the rest of the people in the room were no longer eating. They even spoke carefully and did not know what to say.

They walked around outside and then entered the room. They calmed down and their thoughts calmed down as well.

Cherry also calmed down.

She couldn't figure out what had happened just now.

Just because her grandfather said a few more words to Cierra?

However, she was still unwilling to give up.

All the people here thought that she was...

An outsider.

All of them!

The group of people sat on the sofa and looked at each other. No one said a word to her, not even blaming her.

Even Mrs. Chester, who had always doted on her, ignored her.

Cherry's heart sank.

After a long while, she heard Mrs. Chester's tired voice.

"It's getting late. I'm afraid we'll have to wait until tomorrow to talk about the business after dinner. Let's make do with it tonight. We'll check on Wilson's condition tomorrow and then solve the problem. What do you think?"

"Grandma..."

Cherry, who was standing outside the sofa, suddenly spoke in a weak voice.

But before she could finish her words, she was turn to speak!"

errupted by Mrs. Chester. "Shut up! It's not your

Cherry bit her lip and lowered her head in silence.

When Mrs. Chester thought of what had happened at the dining table, she was still full of anger and stood up trembling with her cane.

"Don't pretend to be wronged in front of me! What's wrong? You made your grandfather go to the

Get Boro

hospital, and now you want to irritate me, too!"

"No, grandma. I didn't want to..."

Cherry quickly explained.

Mrs. Chester was not in the mood to listen to her explanation.

She finally understood that Cherry was so mean.

She felt that she had treated Belle and Cherry well over the years.

She didn't even complain when she saw that her grandson had been wronged because of them. Instead, she just let Clark move out.

They could only meet Clark a few times a year, and she kept saying that she and Wilson were biased. Had she ever thought about their feelings?

She didn't consider it in the past.

After all, Belle and Cherry were always with her. She didn't take their words seriously.

But at today's dinner party, she finally understood.

Cici had just come back, but Cherry said they favored Cici.

And what Clark had said at the dining table. For so many years, they had been playing this trick. She and Wilson always wanted to avoid unnecessary trouble.

But even if they didn't want their families to quarrel and hoped to get along harmoniously, they shouldn't push their luck!

Mrs. Chester's heart was completely broken.

What's more, Sarah was back and it made her have mixed feelings.

She had been pretending to be a fool for so many years, but now they were going to divide the family. How could she continue to pretend like this?

It was time to end this.

Mrs. Chester withdrew her sharp gaze and glanced at the crowd with her aged eyes.

"Let's call it a day. Everyone, go upstairs and take a shower. As for Cici and Sarah also stayed here. Don't think too much about the family. Wilson divided the property a few days ago, so there's nothing to fight for. Don't fight for it or we will donate it!"

They kept silent.

Because no one cared about this property except for Belle and her daughter.

Get Borus

Archer and his wife had been busy for most of their lives. In the end, their parents had given all their love to another child. They no longer had any hopes for the family property, and they only felt disappointment.

Cierra and Sarah didn't even think about it.

Not to mention that the Barton family didn't care about their family property at all, even if they did, Cierra wasn't interested in restaurant management. She had her own career.

With Sarah's poor health, she didn't want to take care of it at all.

What's more, because of what had happened a few years ago, she had also been a little disappointed with the Chester family.

Just as Mrs. Chester had said, she was so angry that she was unwilling to go home, not only because

of her health.

No matter how bad her health was, it was not that bad.

She was angry with them and didn't want to meet them.

It was better for the elders to allocate the property themselves.

Only Cherry raised her eyes slightly and secretly rejoiced.

She was afraid that because of what had happened tonight, she and her mother would become the sinners of their family and have nothing left!

Mrs. Chester glanced around and saw their expressions. She sighed to herself.

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Chapter 382 End

To be honest, she was still unwilling to divide the family.

They never did such a thing before.

In the past, it was always the family members who lived together and worked hard to live a good

life. How could it be like this now?

At the dinner tonight, she wanted to be a peacemaker.

She wanted to persuade them.

At least before they were buried, they could live together. Don't mess around with these trivial things.

If it didn't work, they could divide the family. But in the end, they had to make an agreement to make sure that they would come back to visit them.

But who would have thought that so many things would happen?

What a mess!

Mrs. Chester was also annoyed.

-After saying that, she ignored the crowd and went back to the second floor with her cane.

Only Archer and his wife, Sarah, Cierra, and Cherry were left in the living room.

Even though Mrs. Chester had gone upstairs, there was still an indescribable pressure in the air, which made people want to escape.

The family dinner turned out to be like this.

It was really annoying.

After sitting there for a while, Eudora stood up first.

“Sarah, it’s getting late. I’ll arrange rooms for you and Cici. Go upstairs and rest. We can’t just sit in here. Call Clark and Jaquan later and ask about Wilson’s situation. What do you

think?”

In fact, Cierra wanted to go home.

However, she couldn’t do that.

She could only rest at here tonight.

It was good that Wilson was fine.

If he was in the hospital again, who knew what kind of trouble Belle would cause when she woke up

Get Bots

tomorrow?

That was what Sarah was thinking. She was also very tired, so she nodded gently.

“Then I’ll have to trouble you, Eudora. I’ll rest here with Cici tonight. Let’s call Clark later.”

She didn’t say anything else.

If she said too much, everyone would be annoyed and tired.

When Eudora brought Sarah and Cierra to the guest room, Archer was still in the living room.

After everyone had left the living room, Archer got up from the sofa.

“Cherry, come with me.”

Cherry had wanted to wait for them to leave and see if her mother had woken up.

When she woke up, she could tell her what had happened tonight and discuss countermeasures

with her.

However, before she could move, she was stopped by Archer.

She bit her lip and looked at his back and she still had no choice but to follow him.

Archer took her to the balcony.

There was a waterproof table and chair on the wooden floor outside, and some impatiens.

balsamina.

“Have a seat.”

He pulled out a chair and looked at the garden scenery outside in the night wind.

Under the dim light, he couldn't see anything. They could only see a row of flowers and plants

swaying in the wind near the tempered glass.

However, on such a moonlit night, the wind was a little refreshing.

Cherry glanced at him, pursed her lips, and sat down in the chair opposite him in a well-behaved

manner.

“Uncle, are you here to teach me a lesson?”

Her tone was filled with the night wind with a hint of coldness.

In short, there was no sign of remorse.

Archer glanced at her with a hint of inquiry.

He let out a long sigh and turned his gaze back to the darkness outside. There was a hint of

Get Bots

helplessness in his tone.

“I thought you were different from your mother.”

However, she had been raised by her mother since she was a child. How could it be different?

Cherry understood the deeper meaning in his words and frowned. “Uncle, what do you mean?”

However, he did not answer her question. Instead, he said with great seriousness and sincerity.

“Do you still remember what I told you when you first cooked?”

Cherry suddenly calmed down.

She had thought that Archer would use what had happened tonight as an excuse to teach her and

her mother a lesson.

She had already come up with a plan in her heart and was ready to refute it, but she didn't expect that Archer would say such a thing.

As a result, she was unable to respond.

At the same time, she began to recall what Archer had said to her when she first practiced her cutting skills.

He said that one should behave well.

She needed to treat work seriously.

At that time, he was worried that she would not be able to bear the hardships and thought that it was not decent enough for her to be a chef, so he said a lot of things on the first day.

Later on, Cherry was a little talented in cooking, but she never complained. He felt that this girl was sensible, so he didn't say much again.

Aside from the heavy knife and pan, he had never heard this girl complain about how hard it was in

the kitchen.

After discussing it with Wilson, they used special materials to make special tools for her.

He had never seen her complain about anything else.

But now when he thought about it, it seemed that she could always get what she wanted in various ways inadvertently.

For example, during working hours in the kitchen, on the first day she entered the kitchen, he said that learning to cook was not easy and she had to be like an apprentice in the kitchen, and she could not be lazy just because she was a member of the Chester family.

Cherry didn't say that she was tired, but soon, she was called back by Belle and Mrs. Chester,

Get Bortos

After that, she left early.

She did it on purpose.

For example, in order to train her cooking skills, he also wanted his wife to relax, so he proposed to let Cherry have dinner with her.

After helping Eudora for a few days, she was called away by Belle, saying that she had something else to do. After that, he had never seen her enter the kitchen.

At that time, he didn't think much about it. After all, she was a junior. He just wanted to train her and didn't want her to help to do something.

He cared more about her feelings. After all, they always said that they lived under someone else's roof, so he didn't always ask her to do things.

Now that he thought about it, there seemed to be something wrong.

They could always think of ways to get what they wanted, and no one could persuade them to do what they didn't want to do.

He thought that he had done what he should do, but she had hidden her greed well.

Now that they had to divide the family, there was no need for him to pretend to protect the so-called 'family' anymore. The harmonious family in the past was just a facade that he had exchanged for wronging his wife and son.

It was time to end this.

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Chapter 383 Sorry to Make You Suffer in the Past

"I called you over tonight because I have something to make clear to you."

Archer slowly turned his head to her. There was a smile on his face all the time, and he was kind,

showing his tolerance for the younger generation.

Unfortunately, his words were a little cold.

"According to Wilson's idea, you and your mother should also get some branches. If someone asks

about it, I hope you won't mention that I am your master."

Cherry's face stiffened slightly. "But... you are my master."

Archer chuckled and shook his head. "My disciple's knife skills are the most basic. You haven't learned what you should learn before. You are just-so-so. Just take it as a game."

Cherry pursed her lips and quietly clenched her fingers on her knees into fists.

In fact, she really wanted to refute and firmly believe that the Archer did not like her, so he said

those words.

But the last sentence "you're just so-so" made her give up the idea of confronting her elders.

As long as the food made by a chef tasted good, it was enough. What else did she need?

The cutting skills were just the icing on the cake.

Besides, when she took over Sapidity Restaurant, she could hire a bunch of chefs to cook. Why would she need to put in so much effort?

So in the end, she did not refute Archer. She just looked at him coldly. Her tone was no longer as

respectful as usual, and there was a hint of impatience.

“Uncle, I’ve already remembered what you told me tonight. Don’t worry. I’ll change the name of the branches with my mother and I’ll never mention you. I promise I won’t embarrass you! Similarly, if my store makes a new sign, I hope Uncle won’t mention it again at that time and say that I was taught by you!”

When Archer heard what she said, he could not help but raise his eyebrows.

To be honest, if Cherry could achieve something, he would be gratified as an elder.

No matter what their current relationship was, they were relatives, and she learned something

from him.

Although their current relationship was very bad, he would be happy for her.

Therefore, in the face of Cherry’s harsh words, Archer did not feel that it was presumptuous,

Get Bonus

Instead, there was a hint of joy in his tone. “Okay, then I will wait for your good news.”

Cherry thought that he was being sarcastic and snorted softly.

“I know that you and Grandpa look down on me and think that I’m not as good as Cici!

She is the daughter of the Barton family, so you are all flattering her. She is also more talented than

me and is the so-called senior sister of L’Opera Restaurant, so you are all liking her. Just wait and

see, I will definitely prove to you that I am not worse than her!”

Looking at Cherry’s stubborn face, Archer lowered his head.

To be honest, at this moment, he did think that Cherry was inferior to Cierra.

Of course, it was not because of their family background.

It was just that the latter had suffered a lot and could cook well. She could hold things that many boys couldn't.

Cherry couldn't do it. She thought it was enough as long as the taste was good. She didn't care about

the details.

But when he heard Cherry's stubborn words at this moment, he suddenly felt that she might

succeed in the future.

If Wilson really gave the branch of Sapidity Restaurant to Belle and Cherry, she would definitely suffer a lot without the help of her elders.

Delicious food was delicious. If it was not delicious, guests would not come next time. It could be

faked.

If she had a little ambition and was willing to do business well, she would naturally have to suffer a

little in the future.

At that time, she might be able to defeat Cierra.

Therefore, he did not hurt her self-esteem. He just smiled and said, "Okay. Since you said so, I also hope that you can do a good job. Don't just talk glibly."

He got up from the chair, took out his mobile phone, and checked the time.

"It's getting late. Go back and rest."

After saying that, he no longer looked at her. He called Clark to ask about Wilson's current

situation.

Clark quickly replied that there was nothing wrong with Wilson. He was just so angry that he felt dizzy. He just needed to have a good rest and control his emotions.

He was old and he needed to take care of himself.

Get Bots

Hearing what he said, Archer was relieved. "Clark, you have to take good care of Grandpa in the hospital and I'll pick you up tomorrow."

Clark replied in a low voice, "I know what to do. Go to bed early."

Normally, he would hang up impatiently after saying that.

But today, he paused and asked, "By the way, Dad, are my cousin and aunt still here?"

He called Belle by her first name. He only called Sarah Aunt because he respected her.

Archer was stunned. He didn't expect that Clark would take the initiative to talk to him.

But he didn't hide it and told the truth. "Yes, Grandma said it was too late.

So she let them stay at home. By the way, remember to tell Jaquan.'

"Okay, I see. I'll hang up."

After getting a positive answer, Clark hung up the phone directly.

Hearing the busy tone, Archer was stunned. When he saw that the call had been hung up, he cursed

angrily.

"He didn't care about me, but he does care about his little cousin and aunt."

Wilson was slowly waking up on the hospital ward.

However, it could be seen that he was not in a good mood. And because he was too excited, he

looked tired at the moment.

"Grandpa, have some water."

Clark poured warm water for Wilson.

Wilson took a sip and put it back down. His voice was not as hoarse as when he had just woken up.

"Are Cici and the others still at home?"

“Well, Grandma asked them to stay overnight. I’ll stay here tonight.”

There was not much expression on Clark’s face, but it could be heard that his voice was not as cold as usual when he mentioned Sarah.

Unlike Belle, they were always mocking each other with harshness.

After what had happened tonight, Wilson felt a little guilty about Clark.

After a moment of silence, he apologized.

“I’m sorry to have wronged you in the past.”

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Chapter 384 Deliberately

Clark raised his head and said, “I don’t think so.”

He had already gotten what he wanted.

He really didn’t do what he didn’t want.

Although he moved out because of Belle, he felt that living alone was freedom and comfort. It was not a grievance.

For more than 20 years, he had been following his own thoughts.

Therefore, he felt great.

He knew what Wilson meant.

However, he was not as greedy as Cherry.

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As the saying goes, happiness lies in contentment. He could feel his parents’ love, as well as his grandparents’ concern.

So he didn’t feel wronged.

But he didn’t think much about their favor.

It was impossible to be absolutely fair in everything.

Belle and Cherry would cry and make trouble, and his parents would tolerate everything. They would naturally favor Belle.

He understood all of this, so he wouldn't complain about it.

He just hated pretending to be pitiful.

Just like the netizens who criticized a woman who did not choose to divorce her husband for having

an affair, he would not blame her. He would only hate an immoral man.

Not everyone had the ability to make ideal choices, and not everyone had the courage to resist.

Just like his mother, Eudora.

She had been taking care of the Chester family for so many years, serving her parents-in-law and enduring all kinds of hardships. It was not until this age that she finally had the courage to move

out.

He would not blame his mother for not being brave enough in the past.

Because her mother had to take into account the Wright family and him, who had not been sensible at that time, and her husband, who had been busy all day outside, into consideration, she was

willing to endure all these things.

She was cowardly, but she was brave as a mother and a wife at the same time.

He also accepted his mother's cowardice.

He loved his mother, and she loved him too.

The perfect person was only in his imagination.

As for the Chester family's business, he didn't want to get involved. It was good to divide the family.

Therefore, he did not have many feelings now.

"Grandpa, if you're tired, go to sleep first. I'll go out and tell Jaquan to go back first. I'll come back to accompany you later."

Afraid that the cup would fall on the bed, he moved it away and left the ward.

Jaquan was making a phone call outside.

When Clark came out, he just finished talking.

Seeing Clark,

Jaquan also walked over to him and said, "The doctor said that Grandpa is fine. I just told Cici and the others. I'll have to trouble you to take care of him tonight. I have something to do and have to go

now."

"What did you say to Cici at the dining table tonight?"

He did not respond to Jaquan's words and asked abruptly..

Jaquan was stunned, and many thoughts flashed through his mind, but in the end, he just lowered his head and glanced at him slightly. "What do you mean? I'm Cici's brother. Even if we say something private between siblings, I don't think there's anything to question."

His and Cierra's words at the dining table were nothing more than speculations about Belle.

However, what did that have to do with Clark?

Moreover, killing someone in a car accident was not a small matter. The sudden inquiry more or less aroused the suspicion of Jaquan.

However, his sharp gaze did not frighten Clark.

He raised his eyes and looked straight at Jaquan.

"I want to know about Cici's matter, and I also hope to help you.

99.61%

A strand of hair fell from his forehead, revealing some cold lines, which made people feel that he

was a character in comics.

Jaquan looked at him and did not answer.

Clark was talking to himself, which was his explanation.

“I don’t like Belle, and I moved out of the Chester family because of her. I heard you talking about her at the dining table. Maybe you don’t know, but my senses are a little sharper than normal

people’s, so I can hear you.”

Jaquan raised his eyebrows in surprise.

He didn’t think that Clark was bad, but it was useless even if he knew about it.

Moreover, those words were just his and Cici’s speculations. They couldn’t be true.

He didn’t want too many people to know that.

Just like the car accident, although it was reported on the news, the Barton family had tried their

best to suppress the license plate number and the injured.

At the same time, he dealt with the family of the staff.

The Barton family would naturally take responsibility for the rest of his life for causing him to suffer an unexpected disaster.

“It’s not a big deal. I’ll help Cici deal with it. You’re in the art industry. Just do your work. Thank you

for

your kindness.”

It was good for him to care about Cierra.

Jaquan raised his hand and patted him on the shoulder, still unwilling to say more.

“Let’s go back to

the ward. Wilson is waiting for you.”

Clark didn’t move. “Jaquan, you don’t seem to know me very well.”

Jaquan put his hand into the pockets of his suit.

Just as he was about to leave, he heard these words and stopped.

He took a step forward and lowered his voice.

“It’s my fault that I didn’t tell you the truth. I was indeed busy during my spare time, but I still have a job.

Police, and should not be exposed.”

His five senses were different from ordinary people’s. He couldn’t waste them.

He had made up his mind. After Wilson and Archer had agreed to let him quit cooking, he applied

for an art major.

But no one knew that he changed his major.

Drawing was his hobby, and he just wanted to be an amateur. He didn’t want to become a professional artist.

Hearing his words, Jaquan glanced at him in shock.

However, as a man who had seen a lot of things, the shock in his eyes only lasted for a moment.

Even so, he still asked a question,

“Should you not be exposed? Why did you tell me just like that?”

“Don’t worry, I’ve completed my mission. There’s no danger now, so I can tell you in secret. If I

really have to conceal my identity for the rest of my life, I won’t say it out loud, let alone stay in Los

Angeles all the time.”

He curled his lips and looked at Jaquan again.

“So, Jaquan, can you tell me now what happened to Cici?”

Jaquan frowned, organized his words, and said, “It’s just my guess. It may not be true. I’m in a hurry to leave now, so I want to ask the traffic police.”

He wanted to ask the person who had pleaded guilty if he was really driving tired.

It might not be able to change anything.

But he had to ask him in person to get a rough idea of what was going on.

Clark nodded and said, "It doesn't matter. Anyway, I don't have a good impression of Belle. If there is anything wrong, I can check it out when I'm free."

At this point, Jaquan did not hide anything anymore and briefly told him what had happened a few days ago.

When he heard that the car in the car accident was Cierra's, Clark's face suddenly darkened.

When he spoke again, his tone was completely different from usual.

"I've heard of that accident, and my colleagues have guessed that it was not an accident. Because even if the coachman at the intersection was tired and drove in the wrong direction, he couldn't have driven the truck there. So it's very likely that he did it on purpose."

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Chapter 385 Enough

The case was strange.

The police had investigated whether there was any conflict between the victim and the truck driver after discovering that there was something wrong. However, as an employee of an automobile sales service Shop, she worked hard all her life and would not cause any trouble.

There wasn't anything wrong with the car driver either.

He didn't drink, smoke, gamble, or frequent brothels, nor did he owe any debts. His family was also

harmonious. There wasn't any motivation for him to commit a crime.

In addition, the driver insisted that he was tired and drove on the wrong road. He was willing to accept all the trials, so the police could only treat it as a traffic accident.

Now that he heard what Jaquan said, he understood the crux of the incident.

The injured were not the real target.

When realizing this, they looked at each other, and there was a meaningful look in their eyes.

Without time to care about Ernest, they directly said that they would pick him up tomorrow, and the two left in a hurry.

When Jaquan arrived at the police station, he was surprised to see a familiar.

The man opposite her was also surprised.

“What a coincidence.”

Nick was wearing the lab uniform and a pair of experiential glasses, and he was in a sense of mysophobia.

He nodded slightly at Clark, and then he looked at Jaquan again.

“Jaquan, are you also here to inquire about Cierra?”

“Yes.”

David did not deny it.

“Didn’t you always say that white coats are the dirtiest? Why are you wearing them now?”

Nick’s mysophobia was apparent. Every time he got home, he would complain about the group of people in the medical college who were wearing white coats covered with bacteria to see his instruments. They were so annoying.

This was the reason why he studied medical equipment but did not study medicine. He was afraid of getting dirty.

Get Bork

When he heard Jaquan’s teasing, the corners of his mouth twitched. “The white coat is dirty. This is my lab uniform, which has been disinfected.”

Without exchanging pleasantries, he put his hands into his pockets and raised his chin.

“Let’s go. I’ve asked clearly. There’s no need to go in and interrogate again. Otherwise, they’ll be gone, and the police won’t be able to explain it.”

He walked forward in his leather shoes, and his back looked a little lonely in the moonlight.

The two looked at each other and followed him.

Nick got into Jaquan’s car, and the front passenger seat was occupied by Clark.

As soon as the ounce got in the car, they couldn't wait to ask about the accident.

He was hostile to Clark as he spoke in an unfriendly tone.

"How dare you ask about it?"

As soon as these words were spoken, some of their speculations were confirmed.

"Don't say that. My mother is also a member of the Chester family."

Jaquan helped Clark.

Clark pursed his lips and did not refute it.

If there wasn't Belle, he could accept him as a member of the Chester family.

Hearing Jaquan's explanation, Nick raised his eyelids. "She is different."

Jaquan didn't want to argue. "Well, Nick, tell me what's going on."

Jaquan had authority among them. As soon as he finished speaking, Nick spoke and took out a

recording pen.

He was not in a hurry to turn on the switch. Instead, he glanced coldly at Clark.

"You should be glad that Cierra is fine. If my sister was injured, do you know the consequences?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Jaquan's heart sank.

According to the situation that day, not only Cierra, but also Will might have had an accident.

"So, are you sure it was Belle who did it?"

Jaquan's face darkened, and he looked up, suppressing his anger.

"Let's hear it."

Nick withdrew his gaze.

He pressed the switch of the recording pen.

As time went by, they became more and more serious.

Sure enough, the car accident was planned.

“Is she crazy?”

After listening to the driver’s words, Clark couldn’t control her temper.

Frowning, Jaquan said, “That shouldn’t be the case. The driver said it was Belle and she also had a motive to target Cierra. But how could she order the driver to do such a suicidal thing?”

He felt that there might be someone behind.

However, the truck deliberately said Belle was the culprit.

Nick put away the recording pen and closed his eyes again.

“No matter what, even if the person who ordered the driver wasn’t Belle, it must have been her. Or maybe, it was Belle who wanted to teach Cierra a lesson, but the person she hired was vicious and

wanted to kill Cierra directly.”

Hearing this, Jaquan raised his eyebrows slightly. “Your explanation seems to be reasonable. It can also explain why Belle”

“felt like seeing a ghost when meeting Cierra.”

She had a guilty conscience but no guts.

She hired someone to teach Cici a lesson, but she didn’t know that the other party was going to kill

her.

She thought that it was Cici who had been involved in the car accident, but she didn’t expect that Cici would appear in the Chester family.

Therefore, she was so frightened that she thought that Cici had come back to revenge her, so she

fainted.

All the doubts suddenly became clear.

“So, what are you going to do next?”

In the back seat, Nick looked at Jaquan through in the rearview mirror.

He didn't take him seriously at all.

Jaquan's eyes turned cold. "She'll be fine after being scared a few more times."

Get Bo

She had the courage to do something bad, but she didn't have the courage to bear the consequences?

"Huh..."

Thinking of the car accident that day, a trace of hostility appeared on his face.

Fortunately, Will and Cierra were fine.

After getting the expected answer, Jaquan did not stay on the side of the road with his ounce

younger brothers and soon drove away.

On the way, he couldn't help asking curiously.

"How did you get the information from that person?"

The police said that the man played dumb. He insisted that it was because he was tired and drove in ' the wrong direction.

Nick did it so quickly.

Hearing this, the man in the back seat opened his eyes slightly and sat up straight.

He put his elbow on his thigh and the back of his chin, thinking for a while.

After a long time, he slowly opened his mouth.

"People always have weaknesses. If you insist on asking at the right time, you can always hear the

half-truth."

To be used by others means to be manipulated by others.

In that case, he could also take advantage of the man.

In the past, he might have been a desperado, or a person who would repay a little kindness without any concerns. But now, he had a harmonious family.

After staying in a warm environment for a long time, he lost his previous courage.

Only this man still had a little conscience, so that he could get something he needed.

Although it was not a thorough question, it was enough, wasn't it?