

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

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“The Barton family found back their youngest daughter whom they lost twenty years ago, so they donated 83 million dollars. Wow, the Barton family is really generous!”

In a private room on the other side of L’Opera Restaurant, Aleah’s good friend Kendra Riley was browsing the hot news on her phone.

“Speaking of which, your family just chased that girl out, and the Barton family announced the return of their daughter. Are they the same person?”

“No way!”

Aleah immediately denied it and could not help but roll her eyes at Kendra.

“You saw it yesterday. That bitch Cierra’s friends are all cheap bastards! If she was the daughter of the Barton family, the Barton family would feel ashamed!”

“That’s true.” Thinking of this, Kendra felt disgusted. “She grew up with you. Why is she so shameless to hang out with those despicable people? How embarrassing!”

“Why would we talk about her? Take a look at the menu.”

Aleah flipped through the menu. “I heard that Mr. Mayo will cook in person today. How lucky we are!”

Kendra smiled ingratiatingly. “I know. Thanks to you! Ordinary people have to make a reservation a month before they come to L’Opera Restaurant for a meal.”

“I was only reporting Draven’s name. Don’t thank me.”

Aleah’s face was full of arrogance.

She finished ordering and picked up her phone to check the news, her face filled with disdain.

“Cici Barton. What a vulgar name. Sounds like new money!”

Lydia was still shocked by the news and did not come back to her senses.

Her hand that was holding the fork trembled a little. "Mr. Barton, are you sure to sign an artist like me? Even though I have a beautiful face and you believe that the dirt on me is groundless, clarifying it is a great cost, and the audience may not buy it."

One of the reasons that she was hesitating was that she didn't want to implicate XR Entertainment. After all, she had fallen to this state because of Aleah.

The Trevino family was behind Aleah. No matter how fast XR Entertainment developed, it could not compare with the Trevino family in New York

She did not want to bring trouble to others.

However, if William was the son of the Barton family... She suddenly wanted to give it a try because the Barton family had the strength to match the Trevino family.

However, this thought was somewhat despicable. Lydia could not help but say her thoughts out loud.

When William heard this, he could not help but laugh.

"You gave up the chance to start over again and again just because of the Trevino family? Ms. Navarro, forgive me for being blunt, but your thoughts are very stupid. Draven may not target you just to cheer his beauty up. Even if he does, can your situation be worse than it is now?"

Lydia was shocked.

Could her situation be worse than it was now?

At worst, she would be forced to quit her job, go home, and get married under her family's order. She would become a sacrifice for the family.

Now, it felt like she had quitted her job.

Since Aleah took her role, she had not taken a single play and had been scolded every day.

Cierra also fell silent when she heard this.

To cheer his beauty up.

Ha...

It could happen. After all, Draven had opened an entertainment company for Aleah and only signed Aleah.

He could use all sorts of methods to suppress Aleah's competitors and spend a fortune to create a nationwide star.

Cierra smiled lightly, "Lydia, your considerations make sense. However, if I were you, I would be wondering if you want to use

me."

William immediately turned his head and glared at her. "You bad girl, are you talking nonsense again? Am I that kind of person?"

Lydia was a little slow, but she also figured out what Cierra meant.

Lydia chuckled, "If you really want to use me, then it will be easy. I am willing to sign the contract."

Cierra and William both looked at her.

Lydia explained, "It is said that the enemy of the enemy is a friend. It just so happens that I also have a grudge against Aleah. I'm willing to be used by you! But... I don't know if I'm qualified to be your friend."

"Lydia, what are you saying? I was just joking. William really wants to sign you. He is a real businessman and capitalist. He has nothing to do with those people and things."

Cierra hurriedly explained.

William tutted, "Can you say some good words about me?"

However, he really did not have that thought. He didn't need to use a young girl.

He wanted to sign Lydia because Lydia spoke up for Cierra, and he wanted to help Lydia. After understanding more about the entertainment industry, he felt that it was a good deal.

As for whether Lydia would agree or not, that was her business.

The only thing he didn't expect was to make things so complicated.

As the conversation went on, someone knocked on the door of the private room, and then a few dishes were sent in one after

another.

The table in the private room wasn't big enough. A few beautiful women wearing dresses held the dishes and stood in two

rows.

When the last dish was served, a person with slightly white hair in a chef's uniform rushed in. "Hey, when we learned cooking together, you cooked better than me. Please try the new dishes that I have developed recently. Is there anything that needs to be improved?"

The private room was so quiet that only the sound of breathing could be heard.

Freddy was the oldest person in this room. Who was the person he mentioned that had learned cooking with him and cooked better than him?

There was silence and no one spoke.

Freddy couldn't wait. He took the nearest dish and came to Cierra. "Cierra, just have a taste. There isn't much of it. No food will be wasted."

Cierra coughed lightly and squinted at him. "I told you, don't expose outside that we have learned cooking together!"

Freddy rubbed his head and grinned. "I forgot. I won't next time. Please try it."

Fortunately, there were no outsiders in the room. Those who worked in L'Opera Restaurant had seen her before. As for Lydia, Cierra did not intend to hide it from her.

But it did not mean that Lydia was not surprised.

Lydia opened her mouth wide in disbelief. Freddy was the most famous chief cook. Who would have thought that he and Cierra had learned cooking together, and Cierra cooked better than Freddy?

Lydia had long heard that the disciples who learned cooking in the Mayo family were ranked according to their cooking talent and skills, regardless of age or time of apprenticeship. Cierra was almost 12 years younger than Freddy, but as the successor of the Mayo family, Freddy respected Cierra so much. It was really shocking.

"Cierra, how does it taste?"

Seeing Cierra take a bite and put down her fork, Freddy was eager to know the answer.

Cierra chewed patiently. After a moment, she nodded.

"Not bad, but it can still be improved. Is it a new dish that you just developed?"

"Yes, it's a new dish. The kids in the kitchen all like it. I heard that you're here today, so I came to invite you to try it!"

Cierra wiped her hands and smiled, “Why are you in such a hurry? I’ll stay for a while this time. I’m afraid I’ll have to work in your restaurant for some time. Is there a position for me?”

“What are you talking about? If you want, I can even give L’Opera Restaurant to you...”

”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was interrupted by a young chef who had rushed in from outside. “Mr. Mayo, something happened! The guests in the opposite private room are making a ruckus!”

Freddy’s expression changed and he instantly became serious. “Which big shot dares to make a ruckus here? Throw them out! We will never serve them again!”

The young chef was in a quandary. “It’s Aleah, the daughter of the Boyle family. She’s a big star. She even reported Mr. Trevino’s name. We...”