Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

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"How is that possible!"

Draven

subconsciously denied it as he averted his eyes from Ryan and turned to look at the cha otic floor.

"If I liked her, why would I want to divorce her? As for why I put it off..."

He swirled the wine glass in his hand and leaned over on the table. "You see? Just whe n the news of the divorce was released, there were already many kinds of men around her. Anyway, we grew up together. I can't let her get lost."

Ryan bit on a cigarette with unhappiness and had yet to light it. When he heard this, he f rowned. "It's fine if you scold others. Are you talking about me? Are we friends?"

Draven glanced over and snorted. "I knew who you were."

There were many unmarried men in their circle. But so few men still had their virginity. R yan had sex with countless women.

If Cierra were to marry Ryan, she would be ruined.

Ryan scoffed coldly at this. "Every man has his faults. Cici is the one who can let me fix it. Just wait and see."

Draven didn't want to talk with him about this topic. Coincidentally, his phone rang.

The phone call was from Aleah, but it was her assistant's voice. Then he darkened his f ace after hearing that. "Where is she hurt? I'll come over immediately."

After hanging up the phone, he said with anxiety, "I have to go to the hospital. Remember to investigate what I told you."

"Give me Cici's number. I'll investigate it immediately." Ryan was not interested in Aleah.

Draven ignored him, picked up his suit jacket, and walked out.

Ryan was exasperated. "Don't tell me you don't have that!"

The news of Aleah's injury became a trending topic for the entire night.

She was a famous and popular star. Even if she was sent to the hospital with a small cut, her fans would be distressed, let alone

in a car accident.

At the same time, L'Opera Restaurant was also in a heated discussion.

Kendra's post seemed to be explaining the cause of the car accident, but in fact, she wa s complaining that they were driven out by L'Opera Restaurant. Then she said that they had to come back from a remote path in the middle of the night. Anyway, what she mea nt was that if not for the thing that Aleah was too angry at being driven out, she would n ot have had a car accident!

In short, the accident happened for a reason.

Coupled with the photos of the car accident scene, it caused an uproar, which made fan s feel so sorry for Aleah.

Aleah's studio also liked Kendra's post.

Then, the video of Aleah arguing in the restaurant was also released.

After the editing, the whole video showed that they got bullied in the restaurant and the staff even showed a nasty attitude.

Many of Aleah's followers were cursing the restaurant. Some of them felt that Aleah was in a car accident just because of L'Opera Restaurant. And they thought that L'Opera R estaurant needed to take responsibility and ask the staff involved to

apologize.

Cierra learned of this news the next day after she woke up.

It was already past two in the morning when she returned from Ninth Club last night. Since L'Opera Restaurant was not open in the morning, she got up a little late.

However, unexpectedly, just when she woke up, she got the news that the restaurant w as closed temporarily and she didn't need to go to work.

Cierra then registered an account of the application where these topics had been in hot discussion and made a cup of coffee.

Coincidentally, as soon as she clicked on it, she saw the topic, "Aleah's post".

That even ranked the top trending topic.

Smelling the coffee filled the room, she slowly stirred in the coffee cup with a silver spoo n.

Cierra, who was sitting in front of the dining table, held her phone without taking a sip.

The post did not criticize L'Opera Restaurant. Instead, it was to express respect for Fred dy, the famous chef. Aleah said that she went there after hearing that Freddy appeared i n L'Opera Restaurant yesterday. But she didn't expect to be driven out because she did n't know the rules. Then she sincerely apologized, saying that it was her fault for not driv ing carefully and that it had nothing to do with others. She hoped that her fans would not blame others.

She also posted a picture of her wearing a bandage in the hospital with a bright smile o n her pale face.

It was pitiful.

Again, that post caused indignation. In her comments, her fans felt sorry for her and got mad at L'Opera Restaurant. No wonder L'Opera Restaurant had to temporarily close th e shop.

Cierra logged out of the application expressionlessly and called Freddy.

As soon as the phone was connected, a violent voice mixed with grievance came over, " Cierra, you were present yesterday. It was clear that woman who made trouble first, but now she is making a false accusation! Fucking shameless!"

Cierra was in a bad mood. Then she suddenly felt helpless and wanted to laugh. "Alright , calm down. How is the situation over

there?"

When Freddy heard that, he stopped complaining and

said seriously, "I'm not in the restaurant. Cierra said that many people were blocking the door early in the morning. I told Layton to ignore it and stay there. Don't come out! Anyway, there is no shortage of food for the time being."

Hearing this, Cierra frowned and asked worriedly, "No one is injured, right? Did those pe ople smash something?"

She had seen a lot of such things abroad. It was fine if the things were smashed, but sh e was afraid that people would get hurt.

Freddy sighed, "No. A group of children holding up a sign asking for an apology. They haven't hit people!"

"That's good."

Cierra heaved a sigh of relief.

She turned on the computer on the table and instructed Freddy, "Do you have the survei lance video of the restaurant last.

night? Send it to me."

There was suddenly no sound on the phone.

Silence fell.

Cierra glanced at the screen in confusion and found that Freddy didn't hang up.

"Freddy?"

A moment later, a dull voice came from the other side.

"Cierra, when it was spread on the Internet, I asked Layton to clarify it with the surveillance video, but... it's really strange. The surveillance video was gone! Not to mention the surveillance camera in our store, even the video that you asked to re cord was gone! What the hell!"

Cierra only paused for a moment as if she had already known that it would occur. Then she said in a calm tone, "Didn't I tell you to copy all the surveillance and recording alone ? Did you send it to me?"

Freddy was depressed and furious. "We saved a copy. But the video on our computer is gone. Cierra, I guess you... Forget it. She is capable. It sucks t o be me. At worst, I won't open L'Opera Restaurant!"

"No, that's not good. Then where can I go to eat in the future if you don't open it?"

Cierra typed on the keyboard with a teasing tone.

"I will settle this matter. Take a good break with others. When I go to work, you will be b usy. I have to hang up.'

Without giving Freddy a chance to further inquire, she hung up the phone, only tapping on the keyboard in the room.

Not long after, the progress bar on the screen of computer was slowly increasing...