

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Chapter 28 Draven Is Tricked by Cierra

“Miss, I agree, but you guys did something wrong. I came here to reason with you!”

The man holding the stick spoke firmly.

Cierra glanced at the stick in his hand. He curled his lips, “Seriously? Reason with me?”

The man quietly hid the stick behind his back.

Then, the crisp sound of the stick rolling on the ground was heard.

The whole place fell silent after the stick hit a stone and stopped.

It was an intense and awkward silence.

After a long while, Cierra heard him swallowing. “Yes!”

“Alright! Then tell me why we are in the wrong.” Cierra nodded.

Her indifferent attitude angered the man, and he became confident.

He thought, she’s a chef like them, but she doesn’t feel that they are wrong?

Pretty women are fools.

“Miss, I think that you are sensible. Let me tell you what happened. The accident has no thing to do with your shop, but you shouldn’t have driven the customers away for no reason!”

Cierra looked down at her watch.

It was 7:15 p.m.

It was time for people to get off work. They should have been waiting for the bus or were already on

the road.

They were all waiting for a drama.

As expected, the number of the audience was growing rapidly.

Even with a few media outlets, the number of live viewers for each channel reached millions.

All the cameras slowly shifted from the two of them to Cierra alone.

The audience was watching this petite woman looking down at her watch.

She was like a lone wolf against an army of thousands.

In just a few minutes, the one-sided public opinion on the Internet was tilted. The audience began to doubt if L'Opera Restaurant was the bully.

After all, only people with enough confidence would behave this way!

At this moment, many people in the hospital were also watching the live broadcast on their mobile

phones.

Among them was Draven, who was going to leave.

He came last night because Aleah was injured and hospitalized. Today, he came to check her out.

Draven had no interest in gossip on the Internet. When he drove, it came to him that Cierra worked at L'Opera Restaurant, and took out his phone.

With just one glance, he was drawn to the live broadcast.

Draven saw her looking down, completely different from the obedient girl in his memory. Her straight back was a sign of defiance.

When Cierra looked up again, he felt familiar. The woman, who had a fight in the middle of the dance floor last night, had the same glare.

Draven suddenly felt that he barely knew Cierra for the past twenty years.

And a wilder guess emerged.

Our divorce. Perhaps she's the reason, not me. She might have been planning for it long ago.

Draven lit a cigarette and silently looked at Cierra's beautiful face on the screen. Suddenly, he

sneered.

He thought he was tricked by her.

Cierra, who was in front of the camera, still didn't know that there would be serious consequences

for her behavior.

She looked up and her tone was still calm.

"Since everyone thinks that we are the bully, we're showing you all the surveillance videos of the conflict last night, as well as the videos from both our employees and Ms. Boyle.

"Of course, you will doubt the videos are concocted. So we'll also provide the source documents. Friends with skeptical attitudes can copy them back for identification like reporters.

"Please save your judgment after you see all the videos. We will apologize and change if we are in the wrong. Otherwise, we won't step back!"

When Cierra finished her words, she stepped aside.

A group of chefs in uniforms immediately came out. They were fast and neat. Soon, they finished

setting up the projector and other devices on the top of the steps, so that the protestors holding signs below could see everything at once.

When Aleah was being ridiculous in front of them, those signs seemed to be mocking her.

They liked and risked their lives to protect Aleah, but she failed them.

The man in the lead felt ashamed.

He wanted to turn around and leave, but he also was expecting a reversal.

But it was Aleah who started the fight. How could there be

any

reversal?

It was unlikely that L'Opera Restaurant had forced Aleah to ask the retired chef to cook! And she even said that the dishes were awful. But their dishes were considered the most delicious in the

country.

He clenched his fists tightly and needed a place to vent his anger. Freddy, who had been staring at him, suddenly rushed out to hold his hand.

Freddy said patiently, "Young man, I understand your feelings, but you can't smash my signboard! Our ancestors wrote the words and carved them on the signboard. No one in the country has this carving skill now. It is a good thing that you young people like new things and follow those stars, but be careful with this antique!"

"I..."

The man's depression was replaced by helplessness. He could only look at Cierra in frustration.

Freddy looked at the old signboard, calm and solemn.

Only then did he understand why Cierra said that this signboard was priceless.

The words "L'Opera Restaurant" were carved gracefully. The board had a rugged surface like a

mountain range.

Seen from afar, it was just a signboard. But when he looked closer, he found that it was a sophisticated wooden carving, where even the expressions of the diners in the seats were clearly

engraved!

It was no wonder that Ernest had been worried about this signboard.

Cierra sighed and was shocked, comforting Freddy.

"Don't worry. I won't smash it. But you need to think of a way to protect it while displaying it.

Otherwise, it will be highly vulnerable to damage."

Freddy was still concerned, so he gave Layton a kick.

"Take off the signboard later and hang up a durable fake! I would rather donate the signboard for research than watch others smash it!"

After saying that, Freddy walked into another room with his hands behind his back and an angry

face.

Layton was also worried and quickly went to remove the signboard.

Cierra finished her job and was about to follow Freddy, but the man before stopped her.

He got a copy of those videos and said to Cierra.

“Miss, there are so many people here. Are you not going to serve them? You closed for a whole day because of us! You must be angry. Don’t you want to make money out of us?”

Cierra was angered by these words and laughed.

She thought, Aleah is so fucking lucky to have such a fan!

“You reminded me,” Cierra said to the man.

She paused and turned to walk to the camera that was still broadcasting.

“Can I borrow it for a minute?”

The young cameraman said, “Yes, of course!”

Her gentle voice and bright smile stunned the cameraman.

He nodded blankly. In fact, the camera was too close to Cierra’s face. That was a horrible angle to

shoot.

Even so, Cierra’s perfect face survived it. She looked gorgeous.

Cierra did not know that the audience was screaming in excitement, nor did she know there came a barrage of bullet comments. The live broadcast almost got stuck.

She was generous and bowed.

“I am sorry for the trouble. Here, I want to take this opportunity to announce something.”