

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Chapter 171 Sorry

Cierra turned around and saw a familiar face.

His deep, dark eyes were staring at her with anger, as if standing with Bruno was an unforgivable crime. What was even more outrageous was what he said.

What did he mean by her deciding on the next target just because she didn't like William?

Cierra, who had been thinking about leaving, was instantly angered by his words. She didn't even understand what she liked about Draven.

In terms of appearance, he was not as good-looking as William, not to mention that she had an award-winning actor, Coby.

"Draven, if you're sick, go to the hospital. What's wrong with you?" Cierra glared at him fiercely and took back her words. She looked sideways at the person standing behind her and said, "Let's go out,"

Bruno had no objections. He nodded with a gentle smile and said, "Okay."

They were all acquaintances, so it wasn't appropriate for him to leave directly. Bruno didn't forget to say hello to Draven. "Then I'll go first with Cierra. Mr. Trevino, please go ahead. In addition, I also want to remind Mr. Trevino that it's better to talk less maliciously to girls. Not to mention that Cierra and I grew up together, even if it were any other girl, you would be too rude. I just happened to meet Cierra and had a meal with her."

"How dare you call her Cierra?"

A furious voice came from behind Draven, and a tall figure stepped in casually. His eyes were full of hatred and anger as he instantly locked onto Bruno. Their similar eyes met under everyone's gaze.

"Bruno, you are disgusting? No matter how rude Draven is, he is better than a hypocrite like you. Let me tell you, you'd better stay away from Cici!"

Ryan, who had always been reckless and casual, was suddenly filled with anger. If it weren't for the inappropriate occasion, others would suspect that he would punch Bruno directly.

Adam was the first to come to his senses and tried to stop the fight. He grabbed Ryan and said, "Ryan, you have to calm down. This is your brother. We are family and old friends. Can't you talk to him nicely?"

Ryan shook him off. "I don't have a brother like him!"

Ryan's vicious gaze then fell on Bruno. "I'm warning you, Bruno. I don't care what you're doing in New York. Don't touch Cici!"

"Cici."

Bruno ignored Ryan's threat. A smile appeared on his face as his gaze fell on Cierra through his glasses. "Cici? What a cute nickname."

When he said it, there was a hint of ambiguity in it.

Bruno's face immediately darkened, and Draven next to him looked even worse.

Hearing this, Draven glanced at Bruno coldly and said, "Mr. West has a lot of things to do every day. You've been busy with the projects in Seattle recently. Why do you have so much time crossing the entire New York to have dinner in L'Opera Restaurant?"

Bruno adjusted the glasses on his nose and said, "It's said that L'Opera Restaurant is the glory of New York. Is there any problem with coming here specially to have a taste? No matter how busy one is, he has to eat, doesn't he? Besides, Cici said that it's her treat. I'm thick-skinned, so I naturally

have to come and have a try."

This was not a lie, but he didn't tell the whole truth.

He was benefiting, but he didn't say that he was benefiting from others.

But no matter what, these words changed in some people's ears, as if it were Cierra who wanted to

invite him to dinner.

Although Cierra was slightly dissatisfied with Bruno's insatiable way of addressing her, she did not explain herself.

In contrast, she was even angrier at Draven who mocked her. She might as well let it go.

"Are you very familiar with him?"

She didn't say anything, but Draven pressed her instead.

As soon as Cierra heard this, she became even angrier. "What does it have to do with you? I can treat whoever I want. It's none of your business. Who do you think you are?"

Before she could finish her words, she was dragged out by Draven.

The people in the hall were also stunned and were about to chase after him, but they were stopped.

by Ryan as soon as they took a step forward.

"Get out of the way."

Bruno restrained his gentleness and elegance and glared angrily at the person blocking the door.

Ryan sneered. "You're finally done pretending? Why are you interfering in their affairs? Does it have anything to do with you? You've already cleaned up the mess in the West family, and now you like to meddle in other's affairs? You even asked Cici to treat you to a meal. How can you ask Cici to

treat you to dinner? Are you very familiar with Cici?"

"Don't you get out of the way?"

Bruno lowered his voice and stared at Ryan.

Of course, Ryan would not give the way. He straightened his back and stood in front of Bruno, his fierce eyes like those of a stubborn wolf cub.

Adam couldn't stand it anymore. "Ryan, it's me..."

Before he could finish his explanation, the fist was falling down. He didn't see who did it first. By the time he realized, the two of them had already fought with each other and couldn't be pulled

apart.

The lobby of L'Opera Restaurant was suddenly in chaos.

Outside the door, it was not peaceful either.

After being dragged out, Cierra struggled to pull her hand away. However, there was a huge difference in strength between men and women. Even when she was pulled to his car by Draven, she still couldn't break free from his grip.

"Draven, are you crazy? Can't you go to see a doctor? If you're really bored, you can go and find Aleah. She should have a headache dealing with the things on the Internet now. Can't you just watch her career be ruined?"

Cierra cursed while struggling.

Realizing that her struggle was futile, she kicked Draven with her calf. However, she was forced to move forward, and her toes could not even touch a corner of his clothes.

She was pushed to the side of the car door. As soon as she stood firm, she kicked Draven hard, leaving a yellow footprint on his suit pants.

Cierra had used almost all her strength in that kick. Even after kicking Draven, she was still staring

at him with confidence.

However, Draven didn't react much. He looked down and frowned when he saw the footprint.

Then, he raised his other hand and almost wrapped her in his arms.

but

Abruptly, Cierra curled up into a ball and pressed her back against the car door. "I'm warning you, don't mess around. I kicked you because you attacked me first. I had a good meal with someone, you mocked me first and then pulled me out. You even hurt my hand. It's not a big deal for me to kick you."

"I'm sorry."

Cierra's words were interrupted by a sudden apology. At the same time, she felt that the grip on her wrist had loosened a little.

She frowned and looked at Draven in confusion.

Probably because he had never lowered his head to apologize to anyone, Mr. Trevino, who had always been flattered, was a little uncomfortable and his face darkened slightly.

He lowered his eyes and looked at Cierra in confusion for a long time before he spoke again.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that to you."

Chapter 172 Are You a Better Person?

"You!"

Her anger was completely extinguished by Draven's apology.

Cierra didn't expect him to pull her out with such an attitude and then say such a thing. She had already thought of a way to scold him.

Draven didn't know what she was thinking at the moment. Out of the corner of his eye, he saw that Cierra's wrist was slightly red, so he loosened his grip and pulled her into his arms.

"I apologize for what I said to you just now. Sometimes I can't control my temper. When I saw you with Bruno just now, I thought... Anyway, he is not a good person. Don't get too close to him."

He loosened his grip slightly and Cierra pulled her hand back without hesitation. She looked warily at Draven and said, "I accept your apology. If there's nothing else, can you get out of my way?"

As for the others, she didn't answer.

She could tell whether Bruno was a good person or not. She was indeed very cautious during this meal, but Bruno had helped her a lot. She couldn't say ungratefully that Bruno was not a good person in front of others.

However, whether or not she should approach Bruno was up to her.

Cierra was sure that she wouldn't take the initiative to provoke Bruno to approach him, but if there was no way to avoid cooperation in the future, she wouldn't deliberately avoid her business with the West family.

But no matter what, it was her business and had nothing to do with Draven. There was no need for

her to tell him.

At this moment, she just wanted to stay away from Draven who was known as her ex-husband.

Hearing her words, Draven didn't move. He looked down into her dark eyes. When he saw the caution in her eyes, he suddenly felt uncomfortable again.

He grabbed Cierra's wrist again and said, "If I didn't hear it wrong, Bruno should have said that he would take you away. Where are you going? I'll take you there."

"Draven, are you bored?"

Naturally, Cierra didn't do as he wished. When the temperature on her wrist rose again, she shook off his hand and said, "Where I go is none of your business. If you really feel sorry for me, then get out of my way."

"It's none of my business. Who are you going to leave to? Bruno? Do you know what kind of person he is?"

he

Draven stood in front of Cierra. When he thought of her petite body standing in front of that man, felt depressed. The feeling was even stronger than when he saw Cierra took the roses from William.

There was no other reason. His intuition told him that Bruno harbored malicious intentions towards Cierra. In comparison, William of XR Entertainment were not that intense, even if William had given her a rose with a stronger purpose.

Cierra didn't know why his expression changed so quickly, but when she heard this tone, she felt

alarmed.

"I don't need to know what kind of person he is. I only know that he treats me better than you. He is extremely polite to me and respects me. He always asks for my opinion in advance. What about you? When you see me standing with others, you say that I am looking for my next target. Is that true?"

She felt even more wronged as she spoke, and her voice was choked with s*bs.

Cierra held back her tears and glared at Draven, looking stubborn and pitiful.

Draven was silent.

He really shouldn't have mocked Cierra when he saw her standing with the others.

However, one tended to be harsher to those who were close to them. Draven grew up with Cierra and thought that she was different from others. Draven would say anything to her when he was angry and had no time to care about whether his words would hurt Cierra or not.

The reason why Draven apologized just now was partly because of these words, and also partly because he pulled Cierra out without explanation.

Draven knew that he couldn't control his frustration occasionally, but he allowed his emotions to worsen and act presumptuously in front of Cierra.

"I'm sorry. I was wrong to say those words. I just don't want you to be too close to Bruno. He's really not a good person.'

After a long while, he wanted to pull her back, but he was pushed away by Cierra as soon as he touched her fingertips.

"He's not a good person, but how about you? Let me tell you, Draven, in my eyes, everyone on Earth is better than you. Besides, even if he's not a good man, you don't have to remind me."

This time, Cierra couldn't wait for Draven to get out of the way. She pushed him away and left with red eyes.

It was getting late, and her car was broken. Cierra could find someone at any time, but she had to

call William to inform him. She didn't have time to waste here.

Instead of stopping her, Draven followed behind her. There was a hint of suppressed emotion in his voice as he said, "I'm reminding you out of kindness. You think that I have no right to interfere in your affairs after our divorce, but no matter what, I've watched you grow up and can be considered your brother. Before Ernest died, he told me to take good care of you, so I have the responsibility to

do so."

As she walked in the direction of her car, she sent a message to William. Although she was impatient to listen to Draven's nagging, she was not deaf, so she heard every word Draven said.

Hearing this, she sneered and stopped to look back.

your

future

"Draven, since you have time to mind my business, why don't you spend more time on Mrs. Trevino? I'm afraid she is finding ways to clear up all the negative news on the Internet now. You have protected her for three years and spent so much money to turn her into a top-notch actress. How can you let her disappear on the screen like this?"

Draven frowned. He didn't understand why Cierra was talking about Aleah.

But Draven still patiently explained it to her.

"I didn't interfere too much in the entertainment industry for three years. I just paid her to enter the industry. I didn't expect her to make money for the company. As for what happened on the Internet now, since it has become a fact, is there anything else to defend?

"The authorities had already announced that no matter how powerful Aleah's background was, was impossible for her to reappear on the screen.

"Since it was useless no matter what I did, why would I waste time on this project?"

it

Cierra finally understood that Draven had spent a lot of money on Aleah as an investment in the entertainment industry. He didn't expect that Aleah's studio would make so much money. Now that Aleah had been banned, it meant that this project had failed. For Draven, there was no difference.

She thought, "Draven was really heartless."

She forced a mocking smile and deliberately said, "It turns out that Mr. Trevino is so romantic. You spent money directly to start a company for your future wife to coax her. Now that she doesn't need to film anymore, she can come back to be Mrs. Trevino with peace of mind. That's really good."

Draven could tell that Cierra was mocking him, but he didn't know how to refute her.

He was the one who started the company for Aleah. Aleah wanted it and he gave it to her. It would not be an exaggeration to say that he wanted to coax her. As for the end, he was indeed prepared to marry Aleah. It was a fact that Aleah would retire from the entertainment industry to become Mrs.

Trevino.

But when he heard that, he felt that something was wrong.

Taking advantage of his silence, Cierra glanced at her phone and said casually, "Mr. Trevino, if you have time to argue with me about whether to take care of me or not, you might as well go back to the hospital to see your wife. She must be sad to be scolded by the netizens. You should go back and comfort her instead of wasting your time here, understand? Mr. Trevino."

Chapter 173 I Don't Know

"She's not my wife."

Almost subconsciously, Draven blurted out and looked at Cierra seriously. "We're not married yet. She's not my wife."

Cierra almost retorted that she had divorced him, but he still called her Mrs. Trevino in front of

outsiders.

However, to avoid being suspected of being jealous of Aleah, she simply corrected herself. "But everyone knows that you're going to marry Aleah, right? She'll become your wife sooner or later. Besides, women are very narrow-minded. If Mrs. Trevino finds out you're leaving her alone in the hospital to care about me, you'll have to coax her."

Draven felt what she said was extremely harsh, especially when he heard her call Aleah "Mrs.

but... Trevino". It seemed that she shouldn't have called Aleah Mrs. Trevino,
However, this thought was quickly thrown to the back of his mind.

"I should marry Aleah but why do I avoid the marriage arranged by Ernest? Why do I think Cierra should be the legitimate Mrs. Trevino?" Draven thought.

"I went to see her when she was hospitalized. Now that she's recovered, there's no need to keep an eye on her. Besides, I'm not a doctor. Even if her injury is really serious, I can do nothing. As for coaxing her, I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I do that?"

As Draven explained to her, his impatient gaze fell on Cierra. He said with a look of disappointment, "On the contrary, you've been causing trouble all day long. Maybe one day you'll be taken advantage of by others."

"How did I cause trouble?" Cierra glared at him, unconvinced.

Draven snorted and kicked the tire of a car behind her. "You injured your leg yesterday, and today your car's tire is broken. Tell me, what can you do if there's no one watching over you? Huh?"

As he spoke, he took a step forward in the direction of Cierra, forcing her to retreat,

When her back touched the cold door again, Cierra quickly reacted and pushed the person in front of her away. "Wasn't it because of you that my leg was injured?"

"How dare you say that?"

"As for my car's tire, how could I know when my car would have a flat tire? Could it be Cierra glared at him and felt that he was simply unreasonable.

my

fault?"

When Draven saw Cierra's angry face, he wasn't depressed any more.

He lowered his eyes and looked into her eyes, which were wide open with anger. He chuckled and

said, "But no matter what, you are in trouble, aren't you? And now you really need someone else to help you out. Coincidentally, I appeared beside you. So, Miss Boyle, please."

He made a gentleman's gesture, obviously wanting to take her away. Seeing that Cierra still stayed where she was, he naturally reached out to pull her.

But before his fingertips could touch her, she avoided him.

Cierra looked up at him, looking a little tired. "Draven, do you really not understand or are you just pretending?"

Draven's hand paused in the air. Hearing this, he stared at the plain face in front of him.

Draven withdrew his hand indifferently and looked calm, as if he was seriously thinking about what

she meant.

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However, he got nothing. In the end, he asked in a low voice, "Then what do you think I should understand? Or why do you think I'm pretending?"

Cierra took a deep breath.

Then, she tried to talk to him patiently, "Draven, we're divorced, and you're about to have a new wife and a new family. For you, I can only be considered your ex-wife now. In terms of the law, we have nothing to do with each other. Do you understand?"

"I understand, but so what?"

Draven looked at her seriously, as if he didn't understand what she wanted to say. Instead, he asked, "Do people's relationships have to be bound by a law? We are divorced, but we have known each other for more than 20 years. Are you going to destroy our friendship just like that marriage

certificate?"

Cierra pursed her lips.

She really didn't want to argue with Draven anymore. She always felt he had his own social theory. No matter what others said, it didn't make sense.

Whether she still had feelings for him or not, they were divorced. If she still kept in close touch with him, she would be regarded as the mistress.

In the past, with the legal marriage certificate, she was his wife. But now, she was not his wife, so she could no longer have an intimate relationship with him.

Even if others thought that it didn't matter if he helped her, she couldn't get over it.

When she was Mrs. Trevino, she hated and envied Aleah for what Draven had done for her. But now, since she was not his wife, she was not qualified to envy Aleah, nor was she willing to become

someone like Aleah.

Since he didn't understand, she would make it clear.

She closed her eyes and opened them again, looking straight at him.

"Yes, we have known each other for more than 20 years. But have you ever thought why we divorced? At that time, I liked you and loved you, so I was willing to marry you. It was also because I was well well of my identity that I endured everything, but it didn't mean that I didn't have any

emotions.

"Every time Aleah asked you for something, you would satisfy her. I felt very disgusted by your behavior. Why didn't you give me a toy to tease me? Why did you turn a blind eye to me or scold me every time you saw me?

"Later, I finally married you, and it was you who proposed to me. I thought I could be a good wife. and take good care of you, but what about you?

"You sent me abroad because of Aleah. You only knew that I nodded and agreed, but do you know what I was thinking? I was your wife but why did you send me away for another woman? If she really didn't want to see me, why didn't she leave?

"But I know who I am, so I accepted your arrangement. When I was abroad, I had been waiting for your call for the first days, but you didn't. The news I got was that you started a company for Aleah and made her a big star. You two are a perfect match.

"Now we are divorced and you begin to care about me. Have you ever thought about whether Aleah will be jealous of me and become who I used to be?"

The words that she had been holding back in her heart for so many years were spoken by Cierra. Her eyes had already turned red, and she looked at the man in front of her with complicated emotions.

Draven was shocked by her words. He opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

After a long while, he said apologetically, "I... I don't know."

Cierra chuckled, and her eyes seemed to be misty. "Of course you don't know. I didn't say that and

you didn't ask me. How did you know?"

Chapter 174 Uncontrollable

At that time, everyone thought as an orphan, it was already a great blessing for her to marry Draven. Even she herself thought so, so how could she dare to complain?

When Cierra was in the Boyle family, Aleah kept complaining Cierra had stolen her life and robbed the marriage that should have belonged to her. Even if Ernest arranged their marriage, Aleah thought it was Cierra's fault.

Therefore, even if Cierra was unwilling and jealous, she could only suppress it in her heart and did not dare to speak out.

She was afraid someone would scold her after being known by others. "How dare you complain about your grievances? You stole the marriage in the first place. Why should you feel wronged?"

So she didn't dare to express her grievance clearly. Even if she saw that Draven was good to Aleah, she could only swallow her bitterness.

She still remembered that feeling. It was even more bitter than eating a lemon.

At that time, she even felt the pain of Aleah hitting herself was nothing. If possible, she would prefer to let Aleah hit her a few more times than to see Draven go shopping with Aleah every day.

But at that time, she didn't dare to say anything and let it be.

Now that she thought about it, she was really stup*d.

However, she would not hate herself in the past. At that time, she had no one to rely on. The only thing she could rely on was the marriage arranged by Ernest Trevino personally.

In fact, she didn't know why she was determined to marry Draven. It might be because she wanted. to break free from the Boyle family. However, anyway, she knew very well she had no choice but to marry him.

At that time, in her mind, she only knew Draven was her only hope in her dark future.

Now, she dared to let go of Draven and bully those who had bullied her because she had her family to back her up. As she grew older, she realized she could live well on her own. She did not have to marry anyone to escape her suffering.

Therefore, there was no need for her to suppress the bitterness in her heart.

After taking a deep breath, Cierra looked at Draven again, and gradually calmed down.

"Now I've said all I want to say. Not only did I state the grievances I have suffered these years, also didn't mean to pretend to be miserable in front of you. I just want to tell you that since we're divorced, don't provoke me again, so as not to make another girl feel wronged."

but I

She understood that Draven really didn't understand.

After all, he was born into the Trevino family, a rich family. And even his fiancee was prepared for him, Either she or Aleah.

She didn't know whether to say that he had high standards or that he was dedicated. As far as she could remember, Draven had been either studying or working in the Trevino Group. First, he had been with Cierra, and then he had been with Aleah. He had never had any other women.

He had never been exposed to women's jealous behaviors before or he had been dismissive of and uninterested in them. That was to say, his mind was different from normal people's, so it was normal that he didn't understand her.

Just like the front passenger seat, he might think anyone could sit there.

But it was also because of this that she had to make it clear..

Draven seemed to have taken her words to heart. At this moment, he stood still, as if he was digesting what Cierra had said. He no longer surrounded her with a strong attitude like before.

After a long time, Draven lowered his eyes and looked at Cierra seriously.

His Adam's apple bobbed, and he said apologetically, "I didn't know you... If I had known you were wronged, I wouldn't have done that."

He would not deliberately have ignored her, nor would he have thought he was just teasing her every time, but in fact, he was belittling her.

Nor would he have sent her abroad...

At that time, Draven only saw her lowering her head and agree to everything. He thought Cierra could bear anything. How could he know that she was actually so aggrieved that she would grit her teeth and cry at night?

If he had known, he would never have done that.

But there were no "ifs" in this world.

Of course, Cierra knew what kind of situation she was in. Those who seemed to be fragile would always be cared about by others, while sensible and capable children could only bear it."

Moreover, she was not qualified to cry.

She shook her head. "To be honest, you didn't do anything wrong. You don't need to apologize. Besides, I didn't blame you."

She swallowed the grievance by herself, and this invisible pressure came from the Boyle family, not

Draven.

She had to bear all the suffering only because she didn't have a proper identity at that time. She was living under someone else's roof, not because of Draven.

Even if Draven was in the wrong, he still married Cierra when he clearly liked Aleah. Now it was the

same.

Thinking of this, Cierra took another step back to widen the distance between her and Draven.

"I've made it clear to you. I think you should understand what you don't understand. You're so smart that you can't make the same mistake again, right? Although there's something wrong with my car, someone will pick me up. Even if you don't like Bruno, I can turn to Ryan for help. At the very least, there's Adam. He can make you rest assured. As for you, you should go to the right

person, not me."

In short, anyone could send her home, except Draven.

At this point, Cierra didn't intend to talk to him anymore. She had sent a message to William and

asked him to pick her up. Now she planned to go back to her car and wait.

It was also a farce to go back to L'Opera Restaurant, so it was better for her to stay alone.

She smiled at Draven, turned around, opened the door, and got in.

She went in and didn't even look at the man behind her.

The moment the car door closed, Draven took a step forward, as if he wanted to block her way again. However, he suppressed his irritation and walked to the opposite direction.

"She is right. Since I have created a tragedy, how can I make the same mistake again and again?

"I am going to marry Aleah, so I should go to her side." Draven thought.

His rationality told him that was the case, and he agreed with everything Cierra had said. However, there was still a voice in his head shouting crazily, tugging at his nerves, telling him that he should go to Cierra's side.

He couldn't help but lose control.

He felt the same way as when he was forced to learn all kinds of courses that he didn't like and was taken to the company to study all kinds of projects.

He was disgusted, but he had to compromise.

Because once he didn't listen to his father and mother, he would be locked up in that dark room.

At the first time he watched a bl****dy video there.

At the second time he could only hear the recording of that film.

At the third time, there was nothing but the sound of dripping water, but what was in his mind were those bl****dy scenes where blood dripped from the corpses to the ground.

What happened next was repeated over and over again.

So he learned to compromise. As long as he did his best, there would be no such punishment.

But he still felt disgusted, and wanted to resist.

But now, this kind of emotion appeared again.

He should have listened to Cierra and gone to the hospital to see his future wife instead of her.

At the same time, the struggle between reason and emotion brought endless pain to him.

He had a splitting headache. After taking two more steps forward, he suddenly vomited. He propped himself up against a car and retched. His tall body stag gered!

Chapter 175 Keep an eye on Her

Inside the car, Cierra had also witnessed this scene.

Seeing him stag gering, she was shocked. Then she looked in his direction worriedly and almost subconsciously wanted to open the car door to see what was wrong with him.

But when her fingers touched the car door, she stopped, just looking at the place not far away.

"I have made it very clear to him. There is no need to make him annoyed again.

"It is not my turn to worry about him now." Cierra thought.

So she sat still in the car, lowered her eyes, and sent a message to Ryan to inform him of Draven's situation. After that, she looked at the situation coldly.

After a while, Draven, who was holding the car door, stood up straight slightly.

However, he still looked a bit weak. His head was slightly lowered as he looked at the ground. He didn't move at all, standing there like a statue.

After a long while, Draven straightened his back and strode over without looking back.

It was as if everything behind him had nothing to do with him and he would never look back again.

Therefore, he naturally did not notice Cierra staring at him worriedly.

It wasn't until the figure completely disappeared from her sight that Cierra retracted her gaze. The moment she turned her head, a faint smile appeared on her bright face.

When she lowered her eyes again, the smile on her face had disappeared.

Cierra looked down at the phone in her hand, whose outer shell had unknowingly been covered by a thin layer of sweat.

She took out a piece of tissue with no expression on her face to wipe the sweat from her palms and mobile phone.

After a long time, she received a reply from Ryan, saying that Draven had gone back and told her not

to worry.

"Worried? What is there to worry about?" Cierra thought.

When she was about to put down her mobile phone, a series of words were sent from the other side, one after another, which was very consistent with Ryan's character.

Cierra glanced at them and ignored them.

Ryan was just asking her what had happened to them just now and why Draven seemed to have changed into another person as soon as he went back.

She didn't want to answer him.

Cierra pressed the space between her brows and deleted the conversation between her and Ryan.

Just as she was about to send a message to William to ask when he would arrive, she received a call.

It was a call from Mrs. Trevino.

Cierra furrowed her brows. She didn't intend to answer it. After all, the incident where she was told to delete the post had made her unhappy.

After thinking for a while, she answered the phone.

She just felt she shouldn't be so ruthless.

She was not so heartless as to hate Mrs. Trevino completely because of that, but she was no longer as friendly to her as before.

When the call was connected, Anna's anxious voice came from the other end of the line. After hearing the contents clearly, Cierra's expression immediately changed.

Cierra held her phone tightly and comforted her, "Don't worry, I'll be right there! By the way, Draven is also here. I'll come with him right away!"

In L'Opera Restaurant.

The farce ended when Draven stepped in again.

The lobby of the restaurant was a little chaotic. The angry Freddy looked at Ryan and the others, pointing at their noses and scolding them.

"Don't think that you can make trouble here just because you're familiar with Cierra. How dare you fight here? Why are you still acting childishly?"

That was what Draven saw when he came in.

Bruno was standing with Ryan. They were being scolded by Freddy expressionlessly.

On the contrary, the faces of the two behind them were full of helplessness. They wanted to say something but stopped on second thought, as if they had done something wrong.

"What are you all doing?"

As soon as Draven stepped in, he saw Ryan, whose mouth was swollen, and Bruno, whose suit was a little messy.

At a glance, Draven guessed that there was a dispute between the two brothers again.

It was not convenient for him to intervene too much in the West family's affairs. Although he didn't know why they had a conflict this time, Draven didn't ask much and only spoke directly to Ryan.

"Are you okay? If you're okay, let's go to dinner. If not, I'll take you to the hospital."

"Okay! This little injury's nothing."

When Ryan saw Draven come, he immediately ran up to Draven, wiped the corners of his mouth with his fingers, and looked casual again. He hissed softly and looked behind him. "By the way, where's Cici?"

As soon as he finished speaking, several people looked at Draven at the same time because of Ryan's words.

Cierra had gone out with Draven, but why didn't they see her when Draven came back alone?

Draven raised his eyes and met the gaze. He glanced indifferently and said, "I don't know."

Then, he strode straight through the crowd and went into the private room of L'Opera Restaurant, regardless of what they thought.

Seeing this, Ryan hurriedly followed. "Are you all right? How can you not know since she was going out with you?"

As he cursed, Ryan took out his mobile phone. "Forget it, if you don't tell me, I'll ask her myself. Anyway, I have Cici's WhatsApp. Oh, Cici also sent me a message, I didn't hear it just now. I'll reply to her now!"

His voice was full of pride.

He beamed from ear to ear.

The expressions of the other three weren't very good.

Especially Bruno. Although he didn't look as embarrassed as Ryan, his flat glasses had been smashed into pieces by Ryan. He was full of hostility, and his amorous eyes were cold.

"Bruno, what are we..."

Adam looked at Bruno and asked tentatively.

Ryan felt that it was a mistake to be called out for dinner today. If he had known earlier, he wouldn't have agreed. He didn't expect such a farce to occur.

Oh, no, he shouldn't have told Bruno that Cierra wanted to treat him to a meal. In that way, he could

come out alone and eat for free.

Now, it was just like making a fool of himself.

Although he was a fan of Bruno, Ryan was also very afraid of him!

Fortunately, Bruno didn't react. He bent down to pick up the broken glasses and put it away before

walking out of L'Opera Restaurant.

Adam quickly followed him with his disciple. "Bruno, I didn't know that Mr. Trevino and Ryan were also here today. If I had known..."

"I asked you to come here today. It has nothing to do with you since it became like this.'

If it weren't for his gloomy face, people would think that Bruno had returned to his usual gentle

self.

Adam didn't dare to answer, but he heard someone in front of him say, "Send me Cici's contact

information."

Before Adam could answer, Bruno corrected himself.

"Forget it. She may not agree. I will find her myself. You don't have to worry about it."

Bruno could clearly feel Cierra's restraint today. If he took the liberty to add her to his list because of Ryan's provocation, she would probably hate him.

It was still in no hurry.

While the three of them were standing there talking, a beautiful figure was hurriedly passing by

them.

The person sitting at the table and eating with them just now didn't even look at them at this

moment.

Adam opened his mouth, but couldn't see Cierra anymore.

He said awkwardly, "She is running so fast..."

Bruno's face was expressionless. He stared straight at the beautiful figure and said, "She plans to leave New York in the next two days. Find someone to keep an eye on her and send me her location. in time."

Chapter 176 Fainted

L'Opera Restaurant.

After receiving Anna's message, Cierra quickly got out of the car. Regardless of who she bumped into on the road, she hurried to find Draven in the private room given by Ryan.

It usually took her ten minutes to walk there, but now she arrived within three minutes. Ignoring etiquette, she pushed the door open and walked in.

The two people in the private room heard the noise and looked over, only to see Cierra holding onto the door, panting heavily.

"Draven."

She ran so fast that she couldn't even speak clearly when she suddenly stopped. After a long time, only his name was revealed.

Draven glanced at her indifferently. Seeing that she didn't respond, he continued to take a sip of the tea on the table.

He looked as if he were about to tell her to get lost.

On the contrary, Ryan came over to help her up. "What's the matter, Cici? Why are you in such a hurry?"

Cierra was out of breath and her legs were sore. When Ryan's hand reached out, she supported it with all her strength to ease her painful breathing.

She hadn't run so fast for a long time, as if she had experienced another 800-meter body test in the school. She didn't get used to it for a while, and even her lungs hurt badly when she took a breath.

"If you can't tell me why, get out of here."

At some point, Draven turned to look at them. When his eyes fell on their hands, his face darkened.

Ryan was very dissatisfied with his attitude. "Hey, Draven, didn't you see that Cici is already like this? It's fine if you don't pour her a glass of water to rest, but why are you talking in such a tone?"

Draven thought, "What kind of tone was that?

"What kind of tone should I use?

"Didn't she say that they were divorced and had nothing to do with each other? Why did she come

back now?"

Draven was angry with Ryan. "If you don't want to stay, you can get out of here with her."

Ryan was about to lose his temper, but he was stopped by Cierra before he could finish his sentence.

Cierra grabbed his sleeve and gave him a look to stop him.

Fortunately, Ryan was obedient. He didn't say anything and just raised his arm to support Cierra. He even controlled the distance very well.

In the end, Cierra stopped supporting herself with his hand. When her legs were no longer sore, Cierra withdrew her hand and looked up at Draven.

"I won't stay any longer. Anna called and said that Mrs. Trevino fainted in the hospital today. She couldn't get through to you, so she called me. That's why I came to you. If you don't have anything more important now, go to the hospital quickly. I'll get you some pastries from the kitchen for dinner. If you do mind, you can ask Ryan to buy some food for you."

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw that Draven didn't respond, so she became a little anxious. "Draven, Anna didn't say anything specific on the phone. I only heard that she was very anxious. Hurry up and go over."

There weren't many people in the Trevino family now, except for Draven, the only son. Even though Sue had relatives, they couldn't come here because she was married off from a big family in Washington D.C.. Only Draven could be there.

However, Draven was still unhurried. He got down from the dining table calmly and strolled over slowly.

"You're in a hurry. People who don't know the truth might think she's your mother."

Draven walked up to Cierra and paused for a moment. His deep eyes were filled with sarcasm as he said, "Didn't you say that we had nothing to do with each other? What are you doing here now? Are you pretending to be kind?"

"Draven, what's wrong with you?" Ryan couldn't stand it anymore and couldn't help asking.

Cierra pursed her lips and closed her eyes wearily.

She didn't expect Draven to mention this at this time. She had wasted so much time talking.

Just as Ryan was about to say something, Cierra took a step forward and stood in front of him, looking up at Draven.

"Draven, can you put aside your childish logic first? Mrs. Trevino is in a coma now. Let's get down to business first, okay? Go to the hospital and see how she is doing. If you think what I said before is wrong and I shouldn't give up the friendship of more than 20 years, let's argue about it after we come back from the hospital, okay?"

Draven looked down at her.

Perhaps because she had just run over, her lips were very dry. At this moment, her voice was weak and tired. She did not have the arrogance to scold him at all.

She thought, "Good-for-nothing."

After waiting for a long time, Cierra didn't get a response. Just as she was about to speak, someone grabbed her wrist and dragged her out. He said to Ryan, "I'm leaving now. You stay here and eat. Call a taxi later."

Ryan stood rooted to the spot.

After a while, Ryan came to his senses and hurriedly caught up with her. He swore, "Can't I go with you?"

Cierra's legs were still sore after being dragged away. She was almost dragged forward by Draven, as if she had been pulled forward by someone when she had run 800 meters.

She couldn't stand it anymore. "Draven, can you slow down? Or can you let go of me? I'm very

uncomfortable to be held like this."

As soon as she finished speaking, Draven loosened his grip.

Cierra's legs went weak, directly falling forward.

However, the moment she fell, she was pulled up by a strong force from her waist.

She stood up straight and met Draven's dark eyes.

"Didn't you urge me to go to the hospital and take a look? Now you're telling me to slow down. Why did you ask for so much?" As Draven spoke, he loosened his grip. When Cierra stood still, he

withdrew his indifference.

Cierra lowered her head to look at the time. She was a bit conflicted. "Why don't you go with Ryan? I

won't go."

In fact, she should go and have a look. After all, Mrs. Trevino was her elder. Even though she had divorced Draven, she couldn't cut off all ties with Mrs. Trevino. Moreover, Anna had just called her. It wouldn't make sense if she didn't go and visit Mrs. Trevino.

But William will be here soon.

She didn't dare to look into Draven's eyes. "You hurry up. I'll visit Mrs. Trevino tomorrow morning. It's not a good time to visit her."

She used etiquette as an excuse. Generally speaking, one would visit his relatives and friends in the morning.

Draven sneered. "But, Cierra, didn't you say that you would argue about my logic when we came back from the hospital?"

Cierra was speechless.

Before she could say anything, she was dragged away again. But this time, she was not dragged by the wrist, but by the collar.

She suspected that if she had been a little lighter, she would have been lifted up by Draven.

Fortunately, after getting out of L'Opera Restaurant, he was not as rude as before. Draven just pushed her forward. Considering that her legs were short, he walked forward unhurriedly.

Cierra didn't feel like she was being pushed too slowly. Ryan, who was following behind her, couldn't stand it anymore. "Draven, can't you be more normal? If you kept doing like this, Mrs. Trevino might have been discharged from the hospital when you arrived."

"Isn't that better?"

He was really not in a hurry. After opening the back door, he stuffed Cierra into the car first and then threw the car key to Ryan. It was obvious what he meant.

Being forced to get in the car, Cierra said in a low voice, "It's indeed better to be discharged from the hospital, but it's impossible. We'd better hurry up."

Draven glanced at her coldly and sneered, "I'm not a doctor. Can I save Mrs. Trevino's life if I rush over?"

Chapter 177 Out of Control

Cierra simply shut her mouth.

She thought that it was already kind of Draven to go to the hospital with her.

After all, he didn't have a good relationship with Mrs. Trevino because she had been too strict with Draven in the early years.

There were a lot of things to learn, and Draven had to be the best in all of them. Otherwise, he would be punished by the family rules.

Cierra didn't know the exact plan for Ernest and Sue to discipline him. She only knew that every time Draven did something wrong or failed to meet their expectations, he would be sent back to the Boyle family. She wouldn't be able to see Draven for a few days.

Cierra can understand this kind of education from the Trevino family's point of view. Ernest only had one son in his life who passed away when Draven was young. The Trevino family had been declining day by day. Ernest, who had lost his wife and son at his middle age, could only put the responsibility on Draven.

They were strict with Draven for the follow-up development of the Trevino Group. They must ensure that their family business wouldn't disappear from New York completely.

But from a child's point of view, Cierra still felt that such a childhood would probably be impossible to repair for the rest of his life.

In fact, she couldn't remember how Draven had survived. She only knew that he had been silent most of the time when he was a child, but he had never resisted Ernest's orders and had obediently accepted the arrangement. He had always been more strict with himself.

However, as he grew older, he became more and more undisciplined, and his relationship with Mrs.

Trevino became irreconcilable.

Especially in the first two years of Aleah's return, he hardly listened to Mrs. Trevino's words.

If this had happened a few years earlier, he would have cursed Mrs. Trevino to death instead of

going to the hospital.

Probably because of the death of Ernest, Mrs. Trevino was the only blood relative left by his side. Those conflicts had been settled by the cruellest things in the world.

She thought, "Parting forever is the most helpless and powerless thing for humans.

"Therefore, I will no longer waste time on things that have no results. I will spend all my energy and energy on relatives caring about me.

"In a few days, I will probably be able to stay by my parents' side."

In the car, she sent a message to William to explain that she had gone to the hospital. After that, Cierra began to fantasize about her life in Los Angeles in the future.

She thought, "I will set up Entrustment Design Studio in Los Angeles. In my free time, I will write and draw. When I am free, I will accompany my parents and brothers and let them taste the food I

cook.

"Right, I have to bring them some gifts when I go back. I almost forgot about it. I'll discuss it with William when he arrives later.

"And William's birthday."

While she was lost in thought, she didn't know that every single expression on her face was noticed

by Draven.

Draven thought, "Is she so happy after talking to that man?

"Ha... No wonder she is in such a hurry to distance herself from me.

www

"It was not because she felt that Aleah minded, but because she was afraid that her boyfriend would

misunderstand."

"Cierra, Mrs. Trevino is still unconscious in the hospital. Are you so happy?"

When the car arrived at the hospital, Draven suddenly said in a cold voice, interrupting her thoughts.

Cierra came back to her senses and was stunned when she met the man's angry and dark eyes. She immediately apologized, "I'm sorry, I was thinking about something just now and couldn't control

myself."

Draven snorted, pushed the door open, and got out of the ignoring her.

Feeling a little guilty, Cierra could only awkwardly follow him.

It was all her fault. She shouldn't have laughed at the thought of returning home in such a situation.

It was really like stabbing Draven in the heart.

She got out of the car and saw Draven walking toward the inpatient department. Because Anna had sent the number to her mobile phone, she had no time to care about Ryan, who was still parking the car. She could only trot to catch up with Draven first.

Fortunately, although Draven had long legs, he walked slowly. It was easy for Cierra to catch up with him and follow him at a normal speed.

'Draven, I'm sorry for what happened just now. I didn't do it on purpose. Please don't take it to heart."

Cierra accompanied Draven for a few steps. Seeing that his face was still cold, she thought about

apologizing to him again.

It was dinner time. There were many people coming and going downstairs from the inpatient department, holding takeaway food or clothes in their hands. They looked worried.

Sickness and death were things that made one feel helpless.

Cierra looked away and pursed her lips as she glanced at Draven.

"Draven, I don't know if there's any estrangement between you and Mrs. Trevino now, but she's getting old. Don't keep the past to yourself. Sometimes, she's doing this for your own good."

Before she could finish her words, Draven suddenly stopped and looked at her coldly.

"Cierra, do you like being a spiritual mentor very much? Last time, you tried to persuade Mrs. Trevino in the old house, and this time you tried to persuade me again. You didn't educate me well enough in L'Opera Restaurant, so you're here again! Do you think you're an emotional master who specializes in persuading people like me who don't get along well with his families?"

His stern words came out of his throat, which made Cierra freeze on the spot.

She had seen Draven ignore her, endured his anger at Stream Villa, and seen him scold her in many ways. However, she had never seen him treat her like this.

It was as if he wanted to strangle her to death.

She froze on the spot and didn't react for a long time. She could only subconsciously refute, "I didn't mean to lecture you. I just hope that you and Mrs. Trevino..."

"What does my relationship with Mrs. Trevino have to do with you?"

Draven interrupted her coldly, his eyes full of sarcasm.

"Cierra, don't forget that we're divorced. In the past, you could still be considered a member of the

Trevino family and could lecture me. Now, what right do you have to criticize me? You said it

yourself that you had nothing to do with me."

His mocking and angry words stung Cierra's heart.

She pursed her lips and froze on the spot.

After a long while, a smile appeared on her face.

"I'm sorry, I'm being nosy. The ward number is 49, a single ward on the 12th floor, the first

building of the inpatient department. I won't go with you. As for what you want to talk to me about, I don't think there's a need to argue now."

She looked up at Draven, her dark eyes devoid of emotion.

She only glanced at him and then turned to leave. Her back was neat and tidy.

When Ryan parked his car and arrived, he saw Cierra turn around and was immediately confused. "Cici, why did you leave?"

Cierra didn't respond, but it was Draven who answered.

"It's none of your business if she wants to leave."

His voice was not low, and what he said also reached Cierra's ears.

She thought, "That's right. What does it have to do with me? Does he really think that I'm a peacemaker?"

Without the slightest hesitation, Cierra quickly left.

As soon as she got out of the hospital, she looked up and saw the Maybach, William's car.

On the way, she sent William a message, so he didn't go to L'Opera Restaurant. Instead, he turned around and went to the hospital.

When Cierra saw him, she didn't feel wronged by Draven's actions, but the moment he saw

William, her eyes turned red.

She threw herself into William's arms and said in a choked voice.

"William, I want to go home. Shall we go back tomorrow?"

Chapter 178 Undisciplined

"What's wrong, Cici? Did Draven bully you? I'll beat him up
for you, okay?"

William had never seen her like this before. Even last time, because he didn't want to go home, she hadn't been wronged like this. She cried so hard in his arms that she couldn't breathe.

William suddenly didn't know what to do. He could only let Cierra sn*t and tears fall on his expensive suit. He patted her back carefully.

"Don't cry, okay? Cici, if you want to go home tonight, you can go back home with me now, we won't suffer this grievance. Tell me who bullied you, and I'll avenge you!"

Before Cierra could recover, she shook her head and sobbed, "It's me."

She thought, "I was just being nosy. It had nothing to do with Draven."

She remembered the last time she was in the old house of the Trevino family. Originally, she got along well with Draven, but after she said a few words to Mrs. Trevino, his expression suddenly changed. He tore off the gauze she had bandaged and threw the tie she had chosen into the trash

can.

At that time, she was puzzled. Now she recalled it and it turned out that there was a reason.

It was all her fault for being so insensible.

She found out that Draven just hated her self-righteous preaching.

With his personality, he had already resisted Ernest when he first showed his ability. Later on, he was even more undisciplined. How could he listen to an outsider like her lecture so nicely?

It had been three years. When she came back, she was deceived by his nobleness and indifference

and almost forgot what kind of person he was.

He was undisciplined.

She had been coaxed in William's arms for a long time. Although she had calmed down a little,

William could tell that she was still holding back her grievance from her s*bs from time to time.

Frowning, William glanced at the red-eyed Cierra and let out a casual sigh.

Then, he raised his hand and flicked Cierra's forehead. He said helplessly, "Haven't you cried enough? Look at your sn*t and tears. They're all smeared on my clothes. They're so dirty. Fortunately, you didn't put on makeup. Otherwise, I wouldn't have recognized you!"

"That won't do. You must recognize me."

Cierra wiped away the tears on her face and looked pitifully at William.

When she saw the marks on his clothes, she couldn't help laughing. She looked at William in disgust and said in a hoarse voice, "Why are you so dirty?"

William said grumpily, "How dare you look down on your brother? It's all your fault. Don't tell others that I'm your brother."

"That won't do. We've done a paternity test. Jaquan also said that I was your sister. You can't get rid of me."

Cierra was teased by William in a few words.

The anger in Cierra's heart had also dissipated. When she heard William's words, she grabbed his arm.

William didn't push Cierra away. Looking at the intimate girl, he said helplessly, "Are you in a better mood?"

Cierra knew that William was trying to make her happy, so he looked a little embarrassed. "I'm sorry, William, for making you worry."

William patted her on the head and said, "Why are you apologizing to me? I'm not worried about you. I should look down on you. You're ugly and dirty. Tell me, did Draven bully you again?"

Cierra shook her head. She didn't want William to ask any more questions, so she pulled him and said coquettishly, "I'm so hungry. Take me to eat. I'm starving!"

William naturally agreed. Seeing that she didn't want to say anything, he didn't ask any more questions and got in the car with Cierra.

Neither of them noticed that Draven was looking at them from a distance in the hospital.

"Let's go."

Seeing the black Maybach disappear from his sight, Draven looked away and turned around with a gloomy face.

Ryan glanced sideways at him with a complicated expression. "Draven, what did you say to Cici?"

She..."

"It doesn't matter."

"What?"

Before Ryan could finish his words, he was interrupted,

"It

matter. You've made Cici cry. It to her when someone coaxed her, did

doesn't matter how sadly she cried. You didn't even apos

you?"

Ryan really couldn't figure it out. Before he got in the car, the two of them were getting along very well. However, in the blink of an eye, Draven had bullied Cici and made her cry.

"Are you really a man?"

As soon as he finished speaking, Draven suddenly stopped and muttered in a low voice, "You said last time that a woman cried because she cared about a man, didn't you?"

"What?"

Draven's voice was so low that Ryan couldn't hear him clearly.

Draven didn't want to repeat himself. He returned to his usual indifferent and noble self and said,

"Nothing."

Without waiting for Ryan to speak again, Draven stepped forward and interrupted him. "In the future, don't mention anything about Cierra to me again. She has nothing to do with me, nor does she have much to do with you."

"I..."

"She said that she wanted me to keep a distance from her. It just so happens that she has a boyfriend now. As her ex-husband, it's not suitable for me to appear more, isn't it?"

As Draven spoke, his cold eyes inadvertently swept over Ryan.

Ryan was dumbfounded.

Ryan thought, "Oh my g*d, you put it so nicely. Who pulled me to L'Opera Restaurant again and again?

"You said that in front of Jason last time, and then? As soon as you finished speaking, you moved closer to your ex-wife. After the divorce, you even had a hot search with her in the hospital. Now you made her cry.

"Is it appropriate to say that you should keep a distance from each other?"

As if Draven could read Ryan's mind, he stopped again.

"Is there anything wrong with what I said?"

"No, no problem."

Ryan shook his head and gave him a thumbs-up.

"It's just that you suddenly became so normal, and I'm not used to it. It seems that seeing a psychologist has been very effective to you recently. Great! Don't stop taking medicine!"

Draven narrowed his eyes. "Why do I feel like you're scolding me in a roundabout way?"

Ryan smiled. "How would I dare?"

However, Draven was pushed forward by Ryan. "Let's go. It's getting late. Let's go and see what's

going on with Mrs. Trevino. Don't waste time here."

Draven didn't say anything else and shook off Ryan's hand with a frown.

People from the inpatient department came and went. Some of them were holding baby products with smiles on their faces, while others were crying sadly.

As soon as Draven and Ryan stepped into the elevator, they saw a young girl standing in the corner and wiping her tears. Her long hair covered her face, so they could only see her shoulders because

of choking.

For some reason, Draven suddenly remembered the night when he proposed a divorce, Cierra just returned to the country and she was also crying like this.

Even though he knew that Cierra was pretending at that time, it still overlapped with her sobbing appearance at the entrance of the hospital today.

It was he who made Cierra cry.

Indeed, he should apologize properly.

He would make it clear to Cierra when he went to L'Opera Restaurant tomorrow.

But at this time, Cierra, who cried in the hospital and was picked up by William, was buying plane

tickets to New York.

She had discussed it with William on the way back to Aqua Apartment. At the same time, she told William that she was going to take Freddy to stay in Los Angeles for a few days.

As for the ticket purchase, it was handed over to Harold.

Soon, the time was determined. The flight would be at four o'clock the next afternoon.

Chapter 178 Undisciplined

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Draven didn't want to repeat himself. He returned to his usual indifferent and noble self and said,

"Nothing."

Without waiting for Ryan to speak again, Draven stepped forward and interrupted him. "In the future, don't mention anything about Cierra to me again. She has nothing to do with me, nor does she have much to do with you."

"I..."

"She said that she wanted me to keep a distance from her. It just so happens that she has a boyfriend now. As her ex-husband, it's not suitable for me to appear more, isn't it?"

As Draven spoke, his cold eyes inadvertently swept over Ryan.

Ryan was dumbfounded.

Ryan thought, "Oh my g*d, you put it so nicely. Who pulled me to L'Opera Restaurant again and again?

"You said that in front of Jason last time, and then? As soon as you finished speaking, you moved closer to your ex-wife. After the divorce, you even had a hot search with her in the hospital. Now you made her cry.

"Is it appropriate to say that you should keep a distance from each other?"

As if Draven could read Ryan's mind, he stopped again.

"Is there anything wrong with what I said?"

"No, no problem."

Ryan shook his head and gave him a thumbs-up.

"It's just that you suddenly became so normal, and I'm not used to it. It seems that seeing a psychologist has been very effective to you recently. Great! Don't stop taking medicine!"

Draven narrowed his eyes. "Why do I feel like you're scolding me in a roundabout way?"

Ryan smiled. "How would I dare?"

However, Draven was pushed forward by Ryan. "Let's go. It's getting late. Let's go and see what's

going on with Mrs. Trevino. Don't waste time here."

Draven didn't say anything else and shook off Ryan's hand with a frown.

People from the inpatient department came and went. Some of them were holding baby products with smiles on their faces, while others were crying sadly.

As soon as Draven and Ryan stepped into the elevator, they saw a young girl standing in the corner and wiping her tears. Her long hair covered her face, so they could only see her shoulders because

of choking.

For some reason, Draven suddenly remembered the night when he proposed a divorce, Cierra just returned to the country and she was also crying like this.

Even though he knew that Cierra was pretending at that time, it still overlapped with her sobbing appearance at the entrance of the hospital today.

It was he who made Cierra cry.

Indeed, he should apologize properly.

He would make it clear to Cierra when he went to L'Opera Restaurant tomorrow.

But at this time, Cierra, who cried in the hospital and was picked up by William, was buying plane

tickets to New York.

She had discussed it with William on the way back to Aqua Apartment. At the same time, she told William that she was going to take Freddy to stay in Los Angeles for a few days.

As for the ticket purchase, it was handed over to Harold.

Soon, the time was determined. The flight would be at four o'clock the next afternoon.

Chapter 179 How Shameless!

At the hospital.

When Draven and Ryan arrived at the ward, Sue was slowly waking up. She was lying weakly on the sickbed, coaxed by Anna to eat something. Her face was full of fatigue.

She was old enough but acted like a child, full of unwillingness, pursing her lips and refusing to eat any food.

Anna was very patient. She didn't even shake the spoon in her hand. "Please, you should eat some at least. The doctor said that you need to replenish your nutrition. You can't be hungry like this!"

Sue frowned and looked away. "I just woke up. And I don't want to eat. Please sit down for a while. Don't worry about me."

She had just woken up and was still dizzy. Her head was buzzing. When she thought of what had happened before she fainted, she really had no appetite at all. She even had a belly full of anger.

Anna was only concerned about Sue's health.

Sue had come out for a physical examination with an empty stomach. She had fainted because of the big star of the Boyle family. She had to eat something.

Just as Anna was about to coax Sue to eat more, she was interrupted by a voice behind her.

"If she doesn't want to eat, don't feed her. Why do you have to coax her as if you're forcing her? Anna, you're doing this for her good, but she's unwilling."

"

As Draven spoke, he walked into the ward, sat down directly on the chair next to him, and picked up a piece of fruit that Anna had cut for him.

Sue was furious when she saw him. She closed her eyes and took a deep breath, unable to recover

for a moment.

The relationship between the mother and son had always been like this, so Anna, as an outsider,

couldn't say anything. She could only look at Draven disapprovingly, thinking about how to

persuade him.

Fortunately, Ryan, who had followed Draven here, was good at easing the atmosphere. He immediately scolded him and said, "Draven, look at you. No wonder you're not loved by others. Do you know it's all because of your bad EQ?"

After scolding Draven, Ryan looked at Sue.

"Mrs. Trevino, what's wrong with you? You've always been in good health. Why did you faint in the hospital today? Draven and I rushed over as soon as we heard the news. We didn't bring anything with us. Please don't take it to heart!"

At this time, Sue also caught her breath. She glared at Draven and said, "He came here as soon as he heard the news? I'm afraid he came here to check whether I was p*ssed off by his sweetheart!"

When Sue thought of Aleah, she became angry, and her tone was completely unfriendly. She had completely forgotten that after her father passed away, she had said that she would be lenient with Draven. At this moment, she only had the meanness and sharpness of an elder when she glared at

him.

"Let me tell you, Draven. As long as I'm alive, you can't let Aleah marry into the Trevino family! If you want to marry her, you can collect my body at the wedding!"

"Pah, pah, pah. Madam, you can't say that."

Anna was old and superstitious.

She couldn't bear to hear Sue curse herself to death.

However, at this time, Sue was also in a bad mood. She pointed at Draven's nose and scolded, "Why can't I say that? My life will be shortened if I give birth to an unfilial son like him. If I see him marry a woman like Aleah, it's better for me to die directly so that I don't have to live in this world to see him. It's better to die early and report it to his grandpa in the underworld! If I live for two more years, I won't be able to explain it to him when Draven marries Aleah!"

"Madam, you can't say that!" Anna kept saying. Then she turned to look at Draven and told him to coax his mother, "Draven, say something nice to your mother. She..."

But before Anna could finish her words, she was interrupted by Sue.

Draven didn't reveal a stern expression. Instead, he looked calmly at Sue as he spoke unhurriedly.

"You've never been satisfied with what I want to do since I was a child. What I like has been belittled as worthless by you, so I can only be forced to accept your arrangement. That was fine to me. But I don't understand why I have to accept your arrangement for my marriage. I don't even have the freedom to marry anyone, do I?"

"Mom, the person I want to marry will spend the rest of my life with me, not with you. Why do you even have to control my marriage? Do you have to do so as your wish? You always say that it's for my own good. Have you really considered my feelings?"

As soon as Draven finished speaking, the ward fell silent.

1

After a while, Sue suddenly sneered, picked up the cup on the bedside table, and threw it at Draven.

The glass shattered on the ground, and a sharp sound was heard.

I'm doing this for your own good or for my own good? It's rare for you to talk so much to me for such a woman. You came to the hospital to negotiate with me as soon as she complained to you. Are you blind to seeing through her intentions? Draven, why did I give birth to such a good son like
you?"

Hearing this, Draven frowned, "Aleah hasn't contacted me in the past two days, and she hasn't complained to me about her grievances. What are you angry about?"

The two confronted each other. Only then did Anna realize that Sue had misunderstood that Draven came to the hospital because of Aleah's call.

Anna quickly explained, "Oh, Madam, you misunderstood Draven. I called him and he rushed to the hospital to check on you. He and Mr. West haven't had dinner yet. Before you fainted, you told me not to tell Draven about this but didn't wake up till this morning. I was afraid that something would happen to you, so I called him."

Anna hurriedly defended Draven. She didn't mention that she hadn't called him at first and then

found Cierra.

Of course, Draven noticed this. He pursed his lips and didn't refute.

Ryan said no more.

It was impolite for him to intervene in other people's family affairs. What's more, Cici had divorced Draven, so it had nothing to do with the Trevino family. It was better not to say anything.

But he didn't mind speaking ill of Aleah at this time.

Then he immediately said, "So Mrs. Trevino, you fainted today because you saw Aleah in the hospital? What did that woman do to you? You are mad with her, aren't you?"

When Draven heard this, he shot a cold glance at Ryan, but the latter shrugged innocently.

This question had finally hit the nail on the head!

"Yes, it's her who drove me crazy!"

Sue rolled her eyes when she thought of how she had bumped into Aleah today.

She had a regular physical examination, but she didn't expect that this time she happened to run into Aleah, who was discharged from the hospital. At first, she didn't recognize this popular star, but Vanessa, Aleah's mother bumped into her and pretended to catch up with her.

Since Draven and Cierra has divorced, how could she be shameless to catch up with me? thought

Sue.

Therefore, Sue quarreled with Vanessa. To her surprise, both the mother and her daughter were very thick-skinned.

Both of them wanted to act close with Sue. And they claimed that they had to change the way addressed Sue and let her get used to it in advance.

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What a joke!

Sue didn't even accept the marriage, but at this point, Aleah just called her future mother-in-law!

Not to mention that Sue wouldn't agree Draven and Aleah to get married at all. Even if she took a step back and let her marry Draven, she had never seen anyone so shameless to flatter her mother-in-law before they got engaged!

Shameless!

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Shameless!

Chapter 180 Each Taking a Step Back

It was a pity that Sue and Anna could not be so shameless. They could only hold back their anger!

Sue had been in poor health in the past two years indeed. She had low blood sugar and had a problem after giving birth to a child. Naturally, she fainted directly because of anger.

Before she lost consciousness, she remembered that Aleah and her mother ran away in a panic, as if they were afraid of being blackmailed by her!

How could such a family marry into the Trevino family?

Old Mr. Boyle and Old Mr. Trevino were old friends. Otherwise, Sue wouldn't even want to know this kind of family.

The reason why the Boyle family was able to do business together with the Trevino family was all thanks to the fact that they had raised a good girl. If it weren't for this misunderstanding, the person who would have been engaged would have always been Aleah. Sue was sure that Mr. Trevino would rather spend money to settle this favor than let her son marry this woman!

But she didn't expect that her silly son would fall in love with such a woman. What an ill-fated relationship!

Sue retold what had happened in the morning vividly. Although she was looking at Ryan, her fierce

words were told to Draven.

"Ryan, you have to be reasonable on this matter. Not to mention what Aleah has done to Cierra, just based on what happened today, if I don't let Draven marry such a woman, is it my fault as a

mother?"

Ryan nodded vigorously, "Auntie, of course, you're not wrong. You're doing this for Draven's own good. Naturally, he can't marry such a woman. If he does so, it will definitely make your family uneasy! You have to consider this marriage carefully!"

The two of them echoed each other. The meaning behind their words was obvious, but it was met with a sneer.

"Have you guys said enough? If so, let me take the turn now."

Draven got up from his chair and glanced at them indifferently. No one could tell what he was thinking.

"I know that none of you like Aleah. It's true that she has a lot of shortcomings, but there's no absolutely perfect person in the world. I'm also not the kind of person that people like. In that case, isn't it better for two unlikable people to be together? We won't harm others."

As soon as he finished speaking, he added fuel to the fire. "Draven, do you know what you're talking about?"

This time, even Ryan felt that he couldn't save Draven. "Draven, Aleah is not just an annoying person. She's committing a crime!"

It wouldn't be a big deal if it was just because of her personal morality. She could still live freely as her nature in the Trevino family. After all, the Trevino family didn't need to coax anyone in New York. It didn't matter if Aleah took advantage of its power, either.

But she was so arrogant that she hurt people at a young age, and at the last dinner party, she even directly raised her knife to hurt people.

How could Draven marry such a woman?

Even if she really couldn't control her emotions because of depression, the Trevino family would never stand her to ruin its reputation!

The future hostess of the Trevino family was one who could hurt people at any time. She was just like a ticking time bomb to everyone around her.

However, there was someone who refused to come to his senses.

"If she really breaks the law, I will personally send her in, just like the last time. But as long as she does not touch my bottom line, I will still marry her no matter what."

"Your bottom line? Does your bottom line allow you to marry a woman who has committed a crime into the Trevino family?"

Sue was so angry that she almost fainted again. Unfortunately, she didn't have anything to throw at him, so she could only glare at him fiercely. "Draven, how can I explain it to your father and grandfather after I die?"

"I made my own choice. Why do you have to give them an explanation?"

Draven asked calmly.

He straightened his back and looked at his mother seriously. "You've been working hard for me for most of your life. You should care more about yourself from now on. Don't hold onto me all the time, okay? If you think I'll make things difficult for the whole family, I'll make reasonable arrangements and won't let you meet her. It's also fine if you don't want to accept her. I accept her."

"You!"

"Mother, I see that you're recovering well now, I assume you're fine. Ryan and I haven't had dinner yet, so we won't stay here to bother you."

Draven didn't want to listen to her nagging anymore. He interrupted her indifferently, glanced at Ryan, and then turned around.

Ryan had no choice but to nod to Sue in a hurry and follow Draven.

"Draven, how dare you leave!"

Sue was extremely angry on the sickbed, but before she could threaten him, the tall figure had already disappeared from the ward.

She immediately pressed down on her aching forehead. "This debt collector, how did I give birth to such a stup*d thing?"

Anna's heart ached. "Madam, don't think too much. It's not good for your health to be angry. Why don't you just accept the fact as Draven's wish? When he really can't stand that woman, he will naturally separate from the Boyle family. He won't give up until he runs into a dead end!"

Sue's face was livid. "How can I just sit here and let nature take its course? My two children have been taken away by those people, and he's the only one by my side. If I don't keep an eye on him, do I have to watch him go the wrong way?"

Thinking of something sad, Sue's eyes turned red as she wiped away her tears.

Anna's heart ached when she saw this. Sue had ever been a tough businesswoman to help Mr. Trevino deal with business stuff. So she had never seen Sue discouraged like this

Time was not merciful. Things in this world had never been satisfactory.

"Madam, why don't you take a step back first? What do you think? Let Draven and Aleah spend some time together for a while before getting married."

Couples got married and divorced in a rush nowadays. Only love couldn't make a happy marriage life. There were all kinds of trivial things in the daily life to be solved.

Two people who simply lived close to each other would face all kinds of problems. How could a marriage be so simple to run?

Although Draven had always said that he wanted to marry Aleah all these years, he had a firm belief in his heart. At least during the three years when he had been married to Cierra, he had never done anything indecent with Aleah.

verb-

They had never been together, so how could they know if they could get along well with each other?

But no matter what, the children raised by the Trevino family were decent, which could be seen. from the fact that Draven had personally sent Aleah to the detention center last time.

It would be a problem if Draven kept Aleah by his side.

No matter how a fox tried to hide itself, its tail would always be exposed in the end.

How could a person, who was bad to the core, get better after marrying someone?

Sue-listened carefully to Anna's analysis and thought about it seriously.

After a long time, she nodded slightly and said, "I'll talk to that brat some other day and try to set a

time limit for him first. I'll set it for two or three years for them to get along with each other before they get married. If he can really stand Aleah for that long time, then I'll accept it."

Anna breathed relief with a smile, "Madam, it's good that you've thought it through."

Sue sighed, "I have to. Otherwise, I'll suffocate to death!"

In fact, she knew that there was nothing she could do to change her son's decision.

It was better to let it go.

If she took a step back, there might be a turning point.