

## Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 242

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Chapter 242 You'd Better Do At the Reagan Airport in Los Angeles, Freddy said, "Old man, let me make it clear to you in advance. If you put on airs again this time and make Cierra angry, let alone make her cook for you, you don't even come to L'Opera Restaurant in the future!" Freddy walked out of the passage with the crowd, and kept shouting along the way. Behind him was Dr. Charles, who also had gray hair. He paid no attention to Freddy. It was only after Freddy impatiently repeated his words that he nodded his head nonchalantly "I know, I know. How many more times do you want to say it before you stop? How can I not be worried about such a big thing?" He had already suffered a loss once, so he didn't dare to do it again. However, Freddy did not believe him. "You'd better do." If it weren't for the fact that Dr. Charles was his old friend for many years, he wouldn't have brought anyone with him. However, Dr. Charles was indeed good at treating patients. For the sake of Cierra, he had to take him. But no matter what, it would be better to press his arrogance. Otherwise, how could he maintain his pretense when he met Cierra and her family. Dr. Charles had lived for a long time, so he knew what Freddy was thinking. Although he responded perfunctorily, he snorted in his heart. He thought when he took Cierra as his disciple, he would like to see what Freddy would call him. He wanted to see Freddy annoyed and how embarrassed he would be. Thinking of this, Dr. Charles was quite happy. They pushed the suitcase and searched for Cierra along the way. Before the plane took off from New York, Freddy had sent a message to Cierra. When he went to get his luggage, he called her again. Now, he was looking for her. "Hey, old bastard, did you see an acquaintance?" Freddy looked at the two people passing by, and he suddenly stopped. Dr. Charles's thought was interrupted. He harrumphed. "What acquaintance? Weren't you looking for Cie

rra? I haven't seen her for a long time." Freddy stood there for two seconds and frowned with a gloomy face. If he was not mistaken, he seemed to have seen Draven and his good friend. During this period of time, they often went to L'Opera Restaurant. If it weren't for the fact that they always consumed there, Freddy would have driven them out a long time ago. He hadn't seen him so attentive when Cierra was there. Now that Cierra was gone, he often came to L'Opera Restaurant. Freddy thought that men were so mean. What's more, he didn't know what had happened between the Trevino family and the Boyle family. The marriage between Draven and the big star was canceled just like that. He's not interested in knowing his thing, but the moment he thought Draven bothered his wife, he felt disgusted. If the person Freddy had seen just now was Draven, he would be disgusted. Unfortunately, there were a lot of people at the exit. They had just gotten off the plane and were in a hurry to get out. So, they couldn't find Draven when they wanted to see clearly. "Stop looking. Don't you know that you're blocking the way?" The young man who answered the phone behind him did not look at the road, He pushed the suitcase and bumped into Freddy. Fortunately, Dr. Charles reacted quickly and pulled him over in time. After that, Freddy could not help teasing him. "Oh, it's all thanks to you." Dr. Charles snorted and said, "That's right. But for my body is a little broken, I'm afraid you'll have to go straight to the hospital." Freddy patted him on the shoulder and said, "You have a conscience for saving lives. If I were you, I would have pushed you out directly." "Freddy..." When they were bickering, Cierra came here with a smile. They saw her. Cierra had come with Jaquan. • At noon, when it was almost lunchtime, Jaquan suddenly returned to the old house. Although he did not say anything, he could clearly feel that Alice's attitude had become a little unnatural. Especially at the dining table, Mrs. Chester's attitude toward her future daughter-in-law was enthusiastic. After Jaquan came back, her attitude beca

me more and more enthusiastic. Wanda had good manners that she didn't leave when she finished her meal. However, she still tactfully told them that she would go out. They were all smart people and did not speak too bluntly. But Cierra knew that Wanda didn't want to stay with Jaquan. Wanda loved him, but she had to avoid him. Cierra guessed that she probably had her own reason, so she didn't ask much. She even asked Jaquan to be her driver. She was not familiar with the airport, so it was good to let Jaquan accompany her. At this moment, Jaquan was standing behind Cierra. His dark black suit and slightly oppressive aura were incompatible with his surroundings. Coupled with his appearance, a lot of people was attracted by him. He was not in the mood to pay attention to anything else. He was only concerned about Cierra, and protected her. It was as if he was treating himself as Cierra's bodyguard. Indeed, he didn't come here just to fulfill her request. He had long heard that the chef of L'Opera Restaurant had done Cierra a favor, so it was reasonable for him to come and receive her. Otherwise, it would be too impolite. Not long after, he saw Cierra waving her hands in a certain direction. Jaquan also looked up. What came into view were not the two old men in front, but the two figures in front of them on the left. Their sharp gazes met, and their auras were not inferior to each other. When Jaquan saw the face of the person in front of him clearly, he narrowed his eyes, and showed a little hostility. "Draven." If he remembered correctly, it should be Draven. He thought about how he dared to come to Los Angeles. "Jaquan!" Seeing that Freddy was getting closer to her, Cierra called Jaquan so that Freddy would know him. "Did you see that? That bald man with white eyebrows is Freddy, the descendant of the royal chef, and the chef of L'Opera Restaurant. Well, who is the one behind him?" As they got closer, Cierra saw the old man beside Freddy. He was Dr. Charles. Cierra couldn't believe it, but at the same time, she was pleasantly surprised. In short, Cierra was too happy to see a word. Jaquan also noticed that something was wrong

with her. After withdrawing his gaze, his hostility and tried to be as gentle as possible. "What's wrong?" "Nothing. I just seem to have seen Dr. Charles." he restrained Cierra was excited and excitedly explained to Jaquan, "I stayed in New York for the sake of Dr. Charles. Do you remember? It's a pity that Dr. Charles has a bad temper and doesn't approve of my skills. Maybe Freddy have persuaded him for a long time and brought him here." Seeing the smile on Cierra's face, Jaquan also smiled. "No matter what, it's all thanks to you. Mrs. Chester's condition had been bad for many years. In the past two years, it had slowly improved because Cierra returned to home. Although she was still not feeling well, it was still better than being bedridden two years ago. As long as Cierra was around, her mother would slowly get better. Therefore, he felt that Dr. Charles was dispensable. But no matter what, as long as Cierra was happy, there was no harm in treating the old man as an honored guest. He knocked on her head with a gentle smile. "He's here. Let's greet him."

Chapter 243 Following He turned around and saw two gray-haired old men approaching. Having not seen each other for a long time, Freddy could no longer hide the joy. If it weren't for his old age, he would have rushed over at this time. "Cierra, long time no see!" Although he was old, Freddy had a young mentality. The hair on his head had almost fallen off, leaving only a few strands behind. Freddy had tied them up, making him look fashionable and cute. "Long time no see!" Cierra didn't stand on ceremony with Freddy and gently punched him on the arm. Jaquan watched with a smile. If it weren't for the fact that he was not familiar with Freddy, he would have complained to him. Freddy just had a little less hair. But Cierra told him that he was bald. — While they were chatting, two coughs came from behind them. Only then did Cierra notice Dr. Charles, who was following behind Freddy. Even though she had seen him, her feelings were still complicated now that she'd con

firmed it. In addition, she had been so focused on greeting Freddy that she had forgotten about this senior. Thus, she suddenly felt a little embarrassed. "Dr. Charles, why are you here?" Cierra greeted him with a smile, but she was polite to him. It was not that she disliked Dr. Charles, but they were not familiar with each other. She could only treat Dr. Charles politely. "Why are you so polite? Just call me Dr. Charles." Dr. Charles smiled. If not for the fact that she had seen Dr. Charles before, she would have thought that he was an amiable old man. Even though Dr. Charles had rejected her, Cierra was still friendly to him. She smiled and nodded. "Dr. Charles." "Yes" Dr. Charles elbowed Freddy, and his kind smile became even more amiable. Hearing his tone, Freddy naturally knew that he was taking advantage of him. He raised his head, glared at Dr. Charles, and snorted. The interaction between them also fell into the eyes of Cierra and Jaquan, and they couldn't help but laugh. It was true that having an elder at home was like having a treasure. Looking at them bickering for a while, Jaquan interrupted them in a gentle voice, "You came all the way here from New York. You must be tired from the long journey. Go to our house and have a rest." The two old naughty men were also old. Although they were still in good health and it only took them two hours to fly from New York, they were not as strong as young people. Hearing this, they were really a little tired. "Okay, thank you." Freddy was about to push his suitcase when he found that it had been taken away by Jaquan. ... He was still polite. "Let me do it. You can have a rest." Cierra took Dr. Charles's luggage and said, "I didn't expect you would come to Los Angeles with Freddy. I heard that the Delicious Food Competition is also being held in Los Angeles recently. You can come with Freddy to appraise it." Cierra thought Dr. Charles was probably here for the competition, so she didn't say much. She thought it would bother him if he didn't have any intention of helping with the consultation. So she decided to say something that

everyone was interested in so as to leave a good impression on him. Dr. Charles wasn't one to care about such superficialities. He said, "Oh, the food competition is so boring." He had come here for the sake of Cierra's cooking skills. As for the food competition, it was boring since these competitors were not good enough. What they had cooked was of bad taste, but they still argued with each other fiercely. He thought they were really shameless. If he was not here for the food competition, then... Cierra was surprised and her heart was filled with anticipation. She slowly looked at Freddy. But Freddy was still looking around at the airport decoration. Most of his life was spent in L'Opera Restaurant. Except for the invitations to the Food competition, he basically did not go anywhere. The previous competition had been held in New York, but he hadn't joined it. He thought most of the previous competitions were so boring, so he had asked Layton to take part in them. After all, it was a competition between young people. It didn't matter whether he went or not at his age. He hadn't been out of New York in the past few years, so he didn't expect it to develop so fast. The airport design was really advanced. Fortunately, he had an old friend who often went out to accompany him. Otherwise, he wouldn't even know how to board the plane. Freddy was so focused on his tour that he didn't notice Cierra's indication. But Dr. Charles noticed it. He explained with a smile, "I'm not here for the food competition. I'm here for your cooking skills. When I was in Opera Restaurant, I didn't make it clear. Although your taste is a little different from what I remembered, it's delicious. I wanted to say that I would agree to your request if you cook for me again, but I didn't expect you to leave so fast. You left without saying anything." Dr. Charles wanted to say that the young man just couldn't keep her cool. She had run away before he could officially refuse her. As a result, he missed the smell day and night. But he knew better than anyone that he could offend anyone except the chef, so he held back the words that

were about to come out of his mouth. Hearing this, Cierra couldn't help but laugh, and explained, "It was that my family had something, so I left in a hurry. I'm sorry." She was telling the truth. At that time, Coby was injured in the crew, it was really sudden. Otherwise, she wouldn't have rushed to Mount Mist overnight and returned all the tickets to Los Angeles. If she hadn't been in a hurry at that time, she might have met Dr. Charles when she went to pick up Freddy. At that time, if she had explained the reason, there wouldn't be any misunderstanding now Dr. Charles was in a good mood. He waved his hand. "It's fine. We should wait a little longer for some delicacies to come to our minds." Dr. Charles loved to eat delicious food and could afford to wait. Cierra was very happy because her cooking skills had been recognized. When she got in the car, she replied, "Dr. Charles, if you like it, I'll make dinner tonight. Jaquan, when we arrive at the old house later, please take care of my two old friends. I'll go to the kitchen with Mrs Taylor to prepare some food." Since she had a favor to ask, she had to be serious. There were a few people in the Barton family, and Cierra hadn't been filial to his parents since she came back. Today was a good opportunity. "If you cook tonight, it will be better!" When Dr. Charles heard this, he was so happy that he didn't even care about the seniority and called her Cierra. Cierra was embarrassed at the way he addressed her. "Dr. Charles, you flatter me. I don't deserve to be called Cierra. It's my honor to have you acknowledge my cooking skills." Dr. Charles replied casually, "Don't mention it. I'm just following him to call you." Freddy, who was immersed in his thoughts, finally came to his senses. "That's my Cierra. Why are you calling her like that?" They got into the car and the childish bickering began again. Sitting in the passenger seat, Cierra couldn't help but laugh. She grinned as she listened carefully. However, except for Jaquan, no one noticed that a black Porsche was following them

Chapter 244 Why Did Draven Came “Not bad, Draven. You’re quite well prepared.” The driver was Ryan. The car was brand new. Before they took off, the group’s branch company sent someone to drive it over. Besides beautiful women, Ryan was only interested in cars. As for watches, he didn’t understand them, so he was happy to chase after the Maybach on the road at this time. “I heard that the young masters of Los Angeles are better at playing than those in New York. They hold racing competitions from time to time. Are you interested?” Draven’s eyes were fixed on the Maybach not far ahead, and he didn’t even spare a glance at Ryan. “Focus on driving.” “I’m driving. It doesn’t matter if we talk...” When the car turned a corner, Ryan suddenly braked before he could find the car in front of him. He looked ahead for a long time, but there was still no car, as if it had disappeared into thin air. “F\*ck!” He couldn’t find the car. In the end, he couldn’t help but curse. He wondered, “F\*ck, why did it disappear after a turn? “The airport was located in the suburbs, and the road was wide and there were not many cars. Even if the car in front of them noticed them, he would not lose track of them. “It was such a wide road. How could it disappear so easily?” Ryan was chatting casually with Draven in the car because there were few people around. However, reality dealt him a heavy blow. “Let me take a look. In such a short time, their car should not be far away.” Ryan started the engine again. Suddenly, he became serious and apologized solemnly to Draven. “I’m sorry, Draven. I was a little too careless just now. If I can’t find them later, you can beat and scold me however you want.” Draven didn’t look too good. After looking around outside the window, he leaned back lazily and said, “There’s no need to look for them. Let’s go to the hotel first.” “Ah?” Ryan was confused. Draven closed his eyes and said wearily, “It’s obvious that the man from the Barton family has noticed us and taken this opportunity to get rid of you. Beside



s, the city belongs to the Barton family. It's impossible for you to catch up with him if he wants to avoid you." Even if they found him and chased him again, he would have the ability to get rid of them for the second time. When they arrived in the city, it would be more difficult to follow them with more cars. It was better to give up as soon as possible, so as not to waste time and be fooled by others. Ryan was unwilling to give up. "Are we just going to watch Cici being taken away by that man?" Draven suddenly opened his eyes. He was not in a hurry to speak. He looked ahead with his dark and deep eyes, and the emotions in his eyes could not be seen clearly. After a long while, he said, "So what?" What could he do? He was the one who lost her. Now that there was a better person by her side, why should he be unwilling? There seemed to be no other choice but to watch her leave helplessly. He closed his eyes again. "Let's go back to the hotel first." "You!" Ryan was exasperated at Draven's failure to live up to his expectations. When he turned his head and saw Draven's tired and frustrated expression, he swallowed his words. Forget it, forget it. He didn't want to meddle in other people's business. Draven was not the one who came to find Cici, and he was the one being blocked by Cici. Anyway, the relationship between him and Cici didn't affect much. At least, when he occasionally found her to chat with, Cici would still talk to him. It was only a matter of time before they met again. Draven didn't say anything else. He drove in the direction of the hotel in the downtown area and let Draven rest with his eyes closed. He was silent all the way. It wasn't until Draven next to him suddenly woke up from his dream and unconsciously called out Cierra's name. "Jaquan, were there any people following us just now?" When the car gradually stabilized on the road, Cierra couldn't help but ask Jaquan. After driving into the downtown area, there were more and more cars on the street, and the Jaquan's speed became slower. He didn't deny it and just said, "Hmm." There was no surprise on Cier

ra's face. When she came out of the airport, she felt that something was wrong, but at that time, her attention was focused on Freddy and Dr. Charles. In addition, Jaquan was with her, so she did not pay attention to the surroundings. It was not until Jaquan suddenly sped up halfway that she realized that someone was following them. However, she wasn't sure at that time. Moreover, she didn't dare to disturb Jaquan since he drove so fast. There were two old men in the back seat. Although she believed in Jaquan's driving skills, it was safe. It was not until the car stabilized for a while that she tentatively asked. She didn't expect that to be the case. Cierra was not surprised. However, the two old men in the back seat were worried. "Follow? What do you mean?" "There should be no one keeping an eye on us. Is it because your family is too rich that we are targeted by the kidnapers? By the way, Cierra, have you brought any bodyguards with you?" Dr. Charles and Freddy spoke one by one, easing the atmosphere in the car a lot. Even Jaquan couldn't help laughing. "Don't worry. We won't let anything happen to you." Freddy waved his hand and said seriously, "I've lived long enough. It doesn't matter if something bad happens. But you two are still young and outstanding. Be careful. Also, stay by my side." "Well, although I have lived long enough, my reputation is not undeserved. I can save more people if I live a few more years. In short, if something really happens, you can just leave me alone!" It sounded like someone was trying to kidnap them for money. Jaquan smiled, but the expression in his eyes was much more serious. "Don't worry, sir. This is a society ruled by law. Kidnapping is the least likely crime. At least such a thing won't happen in our country. Don't worry. Even if we don't have bodyguards, we will be fine." "Did you just say that someone was following us? Who are they?" Freddy was puzzled. At the mention of this, the smile on Jaquan's face faded a little. He glanced sideways at Cierra, who was sitting in the passenger seat. "It's Cierra's ex-

husband. "Draven." Cierra and Freddy spoke at the same time. Dr. Charles frowned slightly and asked tentatively. "That kid from the Trevino family?" Jaquan nodded and said, "They have been watching you at the airport. I didn't want to disturb your reunion, so I didn't tell you." It was mainly because Jaquan felt that there was no need to say it. The MRC Group had subsidiaries in New York, and so did the Trevino Group. Maybe it was because of the project, not because of the so-called ex-wife. If he had told them, it would have affected their mood. If he guessed wrong, he would have thought too highly of himself. It was better to turn a blind eye on it and ignore Draven. Unexpectedly, they caught up with them after they went out of the airport. It was obvious that they were following them. Fortunately, he was familiar with Los Angeles. After making a turn, he got rid of them successfully. He thought that this matter would be over, but he didn't expect that Cierra would notice it. He didn't intend to hide it from her. He told Cierra that she could be careful in the future. Since Draven would pester her again in a few days. Cierra didn't think too much about it at the moment. She was just confused. She wondered, "Why did he come to Los Angeles?"

Chapter 245 Don't Blame Him It was not only Cierra, Freddy was also confused. "That's right, why is Draven here? Could it be that he's keeping an eye on me and Dr. Charles and is following us?" Dr. Charles rolled his eyes and nodded. "Most likely. Freddy cursed fiercely, "I was wondering why they had been going to L'Opera Restaurant every day recently. I thought they couldn't find anything delicious in New York. It turns out that they were plotting against me! Gritting his teeth, he pounded his thigh hard. The car was sturdy, and Cierra and Jaquan in the front seat did not react much. However, Dr. Charles, who was sitting next to Freddy, moved to the

window. "It's alright, Freddy. He may not have come to find me. Even if he had, it would not have been easy to find me." Cierra comforted him and it was true that she didn't take Draven to heart. Not to mention that Los Angeles was her family's territory, even in New York, he had not done anything to her. The reason why he followed behind Freddy was none other than that she had suddenly disappeared from New York. If he really wanted to find her, he would find her sooner or later, even without Freddy. It was just a matter of time. The only thing that puzzled Cierra was why he was searching for her. She wondered, "Aleah had just had a car accident. Even if she had betrayed him at the wedding banquet, he shouldn't have ignored her. "After all, they had known each other for a few years. Moreover, the Boyle family had tried to bind themselves to the Trevino family by saving Ernest's life. "Was he going to give up Aleah just like that?" As she thought about it, a hint of disgust rose in Cierra's heart. She thought, "Draven really didn't cherish what he got. He was so disgusting. "I was really blind to fall in love with such a scumbag in the past. "I had seen too few people in the past, but now my brothers were all outstanding, much better than him. "If I got married again in the future, my husband's character and ability would be almost the same as my brother's. I couldn't be blind to fall in love with someone like him." She didn't want to think about Draven anymore, so she began to chat with Freddy in the back seat and changed the topic. At the Riverside Hotel in Los Angeles, Draven stood in front of the windows and looked down at the busy streets of the city. There was no joy on his face. "It's Jaquan, the president of the MRC Group. He took Cici away. It seems that your obstacles are a little difficult." Ryan was leaning against the sofa, typing on his laptop casually. The Barton family kept a low profile. Unlike celebrities, there was basically not information about Jaquan on the Internet. There were only a few news reports, not even a photo. It was because he had some ability that he manage

d to dig out some information about him. The entertainment said that Mr. Barton of the MRC Group had sexed with a woman, but the woman disappeared when he woke up, leaving only a newborn child a few months later. The woman couldn't be found now. The post was screen shot, and the handwriting was a little blurry. It looked like the news from a few years ago. There was no official name written on it, but the meaning was obvious. After thinking for a while, could guess who the protagonist was. In the early years, there were many such posts on these forums, and Draven was also included since he gossiped with the big star, Aleah. Whether it was true or not, everyone just took it as a joke. Ryan didn't expect to check something on such a gossip forum one day. "The Barton family?" Draven was not interested in gossip. Only when he heard the word "the Barton family", did he get a little emotional. He thought it was also the Barton family in New York who were protecting her. Ryan was interested in the gossip now. He looked at the post with great interest. "I just don't know the relationship between Cici and the Barton family. If she is engaged to a young master of the Barton family, I'm afraid that you won't stand a chance. If..." "I came to Los Angeles to apologize to her. I didn't mean anything else." Before Ryan could finish his words, he was interrupted by Draven. He turned around, sat down lazily on the sofa, and said slowly. "I'm the one who asked for a divorce. Since I've done this, I'm afraid there's no turning back. Besides, this marriage didn't bring anything to her... I came to Los Angeles just to apologize to her personally." Ryan paused when he heard this. For a moment, he didn't know whether to say that Draven was sober or stubborn. Ryan thought, "In his dream, he had called out Cierra's name, but he insisted that he had just come to apologize to her personally. "Who would believe that? "However, if he wanted to have other ideas, Cici would probably not agree. "If it was really as he thought, Cici had already engaged with a young master of the Barton family. Eve

n if Draven had ideas, the young master would not be willing to give in. "What's more, he had to respect Cici's thoughts. "If there was another possibility..." Ryan raised his eyes and coughed lightly. "Draven, what are you going to do?" "I know where she is. What do you think?" he asked expressionlessly. Since she was in the Barton family, he would pay a visit. Although the Trevino family didn't have much to do with the Barton family, he could always find an excuse. The Barton family would not drive them out for the sake of their reputation. As for what would happen next, he would wait until he saw Cierra. He was a little tired, so he put away his long legs and got up from the sofa. "I'm going to rest. You can go wherever you want. Don't play too crazily." "You're quite nosy." Ryan seemed to have been waiting for this for a long time. Hearing this, he turned off the computer and picked up the suit on the sofa. At this moment, in L'Opera Restaurant of New York, Adam was looking for Cierra. "Cierra went out? Where did she go?" Adam had been in L'Opera Restaurant for two months in a row or so, but unfortunately, every time he saw Cierra, she didn't show him a good face. He was patient with Bruno. If it were anyone else, they would have left with a straight face. Today, as usual, he came to L'Opera Restaurant for dinner and asked about Cierra by the way, trying to get some information from the boss of L'Opera Restaurant. He didn't expect to receive a new message as soon as he asked. He couldn't help getting excited. Unfortunately, the waiter didn't know where Cierra had gone. "Our chef didn't tell us about it. Maybe she went to Los Angeles. I heard that there will be a food competition in Los Angeles in a few days, so they invited our chef to be the judge. But I'm not sure. Our chef would refuse the invitation in the past because she thinks it's troublesome." After the dishes were put down, the waiter didn't stay any longer and left with the tray. However, Adam was excited. "Bruno, did you hear that? There's finally news!" Bruno did not show much emotion. He looked up at him and sa

id, "I know." "Why aren't you excited? It's not easy to know about some information about her." "You haven't heard they are not sure, have you?" Bruno glanced at him indifferently and curled his lips. "What's more, I've been waiting for her so many years. There's no hurry." No one knew that he had been addicted to her ever since he met her when he was young. Unfortunately, fate liked to play tricks on people. No matter how much he loved her, he would not take the initiative to snatch her from others. However, judging from the current situation, it was no wonder that he had some hope since someone did not cherish her.