

# Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

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This was decided long ago, but Draven still hesitated for a moment.

A moment later, he said softly, "I won't go back on my word about what I promised you."

Aleah smiled through tears and threw herself into Draven's arms.

"

"Then I'm relieved. I won't do anything wrong in the future. I'll apologize to my sister next time, okay?"

Draven froze, and he frowned slightly. "OK."

Aleah

did not push her luck. She let go of Draven and smiled sweetly. "Draven, you can go back first. I will take medicine to treat my illness."

Draven looked at her deeply and turned around.

After he left, the pure smile on Aleah's face immediately disappeared.

"Bitch! I should have told her to get out before. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been so humiliated in front of Draven today! And there were so many people watching. It's really bad luck!"

"Alright! Anyway, that bitch has already divorced Draven. You will be Draven's wife. Just let go of that bitch Cierra." Vanessa comforted her from the side.

Aleah snorted and felt wronged.

"If you

hadn't said that chasing her away is not good for the Boyle family's reputation, how could she marry Draven? She is the one who robbed me of my identity, but you are not willing to drive her away!"

"No. Ernest liked her. I just put the interests of the whole above everything else."

Vanessa felt uncomfortable too. She raised Cierra for more than ten years, but they had no blood relationship. This was a ridiculous thing for her.

She thought, *that bitch!* If *she hadn't* won the favor of Ernest, I would have driven her out of the Boyle family. I am just afraid that Ernest would cancel the engagement after I drove her away.

We took her in and raised her. However, she dares to damage the reputation of the Boyle family. She has no conscience!

"However, now Ernest is dead. Draven has been very good to you for the past three years. Your wedding will be held as scheduled. You are in a hurry tonight. You should not find someone to provoke that bitch. You have to be careful in the future. If anything happens again, you can't go in person no matter what, understand?"

Aleah pouted. "I am just worried."

She had already failed twice. Aleah didn't know where Cierra's followers came from, and even let her escape the trap again and

again.

Seeing that Vanessa still wanted to say something, Aleah acted like a spoiled child and said, "Alright, mom. When I get married to Draven, there won't be any more trouble. I am just afraid that there will be an accident this time. I want her to be finished. That's why I sent someone over. It won't happen again in the future. Besides, Draven didn't say anything just now."

"Men usually don't say anything. What if he thinks too much?"

- Vanessa said earnestly, "Go to Draven and pretend to be pitiful for these few days. Just like before, understand?"

Aleah nodded, "I understand. Thank you, mom."

When she came out of the villa, Cierra immediately saw a red sports car parked by the roadside and a man leaning against the car wearing a pink flowery shirt.

Suddenly, she did not want to get closer.

Unfortunately, it was too late.

William Barton looked up and saw her. He picked up a handful of bright red roses from the passenger seat and walked straight

to her.

His smile was brilliant. "Happy birthday, my little Princess!"

Cierra felt awkward. She forced a smile and took the rose. "If you weren't my brother, I would have pretended not to know

you."

"Cierra, how can you speak like that?"

William was unhappy, and he explained seriously.

"I am driving this red sports car to celebrate your rebirth. Red symbolizes joy. Do you understand that? You like roses, right? This is my first time sending flowers. Be satisfied!"

Cierra smiled and said, "Great! Thank you, William!"

She turned her head and did not forget to say goodbye to Lydia.

"Ms. Navarro, my brother is here to pick me up. I will take my leave now."

Lydia who was behind her was already stunned.

From the moment she saw who the person who sent the flowers was, she was stunned on the spot.

"He... is your brother?"

It was the president of XR Entertainment. In recent years, almost all the top stars had come from their company. The first movie produced directly reached third place with a box office of 670 million dollars! Not to mention the achievements of other parties, the TV series that they had made a few years ago was now still popular!

Lydia was dreaming of joining this company. She thought, now, the boss is standing *in front of me*.

And he is... a *pitiful girl's brother*?