

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Chapter 2 Birthday

Cierra was silent for a while.

After a long time, she said in a relaxed tone, "I didn't die anyway, and I was lucky to find you. They raised me, so, I'll just turn the page."

The sin offset their kindness in raising her.

"Cierra..."

William seemed to want to say something, but someone suddenly knocked on the door.

Cierra ignored the person outside the door. "William, I know what you want to say. But I don't want to cause trouble now. I just hope that my future will have nothing to do with them!"

The kidnapping failed, and even if there was evidence, the Trevino family would deny it. If Cierra could not show conclusive evidence, the Trevino family would accuse her of slandering them.

If the Boyle family knew that her biological parents were from the Barton family, they would probably ask the Barton family for benefits greedily with the excuse of raising Cierra.

Therefore, Cierra just wanted to divorce as soon as possible and cut off her relationship with the Boyle family. Even if her identity was found out by the Boyle family in the future, it would not bring trouble to her family.

The knocking on the door became rapid.

"Alright, William, I have something to do. I have to go. Let's talk next time." Cierra didn't want more words.

She hung up.

She was not in a hurry to open the door. When the knocking became more rapid, Cierra tidied up her bangs and slowly walked

over.

The moment the door was opened, the man outside was still holding his hand high, and his face showed impatience.

Cierra looked up and said softly, "Anything else?"

The two simple words showed a sense of alienation.

Draven unconsciously frowned. After putting down his hand, he said indifferently, "Tomorrow will be Aleah's birthday. The Boyle family has a banquet. Get everything else off your schedule. I will come back in the afternoon to pick you up."

Cierra blinked.

Aleah.

His tone was so sweet.

"Alright, anything else?" Cierra asked with a smile.

Draven looked at Cierra's pretty face. Her emotions could not be read because her eyes were covered by her hair. She just

calmly accepted it.

"Nothing. Rest early," Draven said as he was about to turn around.

"Wait."

Cierra called out to him.

She entered the room and quickly came back. She handed over the divorce agreement he gave her a while ago.

"I have signed it. Take the time to complete the formalities. As for the certificate, you can send it to me when it's convenient for you. The address is on the last page."

Draven wasn't there when they got the marriage certificate. Now that they were going to get divorced, with his power, the formalities could be simpler.

Draven looked at the document that was handed over. His gaze shifted to Cierra's excessively calm face, and there was no longer any sadness on it.

His Adam's apple rolled, and his voice was low and hoarse. "Didn't you say that you needed some time to digest it?"

"Will it change anything?"

Cierra felt sore on her hand because she raised it for a long time and just stuffed the agreement into Draven's arms. "And tomorrow is Aleah's birthday. She should be happy to know about this news."

Draven was caught off guard and slowly took the document.

He lowered his head. "What about you?"

"What?"

Draven's voice was low, so Cierra could not hear it.

"Nothing."

He put away the document, and after he came back to his senses, he looked at Cierra's face. "Rest early."

"You too." Cierra took a step back

As soon as Cierra finished speaking, the door was slammed shut.

Draven looked at the tightly closed door, and his face turned gloomy.

What lingered in his mind was Cierra's faint smile. He looked down at the document in his hand and turned to leave.

Cierra received a call from the Boyle family the next day.

Vanessa Foley, Cierra's adoptive mother, asked about the marriage between Cierra and Draven in a roundabout way.

Cierra was at odds with the Boyle family. She told the truth. "Vanessa, last night, Draven gave me a divorce agreement. I have signed it."

Not long after Aleah returned, she was reprimanded by the Boyle couple. She then called the couple by their names. If not for her marriage to Draven and the reputation of these two families, Cierra might have been kicked out.

But even if she stayed, she didn't live a good life in those years.

Hearing that Cierra had signed the divorce agreement, Vanessa changed her cautious tone and became arrogant and contemptuous as if she was sympathizing with Cierra. "Today is Aleah's birthday. Come over and see the grant scene."

Cierra looked down to hide the coldness in her eyes and replied, "Okay."

Vanessa would hang up after the order was given.

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But today, she paused and added with sarcasm and warning, “Ernest was muddle-headed and randomly paired you up Draven. But things are back on the right track now. Cierra, don’t be reluctant. You are lowly, and you are not worthy of the Trevino family. If you were not adopted by the Boyle family, I’m afraid you would never have had the chance to be married. into a rich family in your life. You might die on the streets one day. Besides, if not for you, Aleah wouldn’t have been away from home for so many years. She even suffered from an illness. You have to be grateful. Although her condition has stabilized, she can’t stand any provocation. As her older sister, you owe her so much, so you should care for her.”

Vanessa’s words were full of disdain for Cierra. After threatening Cierra’s life, she used the deed of raising Cierra as moral coercion. However, Cierra was just a baby back then. If not for the mistake made by the nurse because of the earthquake, Cierra would be the apple of the eye of the top family, the Barton family.

“I understand.”

Cierra responded flatly and packed her suitcase.

No her belongings were in the villa. She came with just a suitcase and would leave with it.

Vanessa snorted and hung up.

Suddenly, there was a whistle outside the villa.

Draven did not get out of the car. Instead, he called Cierra and said, “Get down.”