

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

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Anyone could hear the contempt in her words.

And Cierra was not the only one she had offended.

Someone present had changed expressions because of her words. However, they did not want to cause trouble for the restaurant and forcefully suppressed their anger.

Cierra seemed to not hear the ridicule in her words, The standard smile on her face did not diminish.

“Ms. Boyle, who doesn’t try to make a living in this world? The waiters in our restaurant have worked hard. Aren’t the students who study in school and do research in the laboratory working hard? It must be hard for stars like you who could earn thirty dollars a day. Besides...”

She raised her head and looked straight at Aleah.

“Besides, Ms. Boyle doesn’t seem to study hard in school. Why do you accuse me of it?”

“You!”

Aleah was embarrassed.

It was true that she had influence in the entertainment industry. But her poor education was also a worry to her.

She failed to get admitted into college due to her poor performance at the lessons. The Boyle family sent her to a college of joint education with money.

Because the university was famous, her fans were proud of her for being a straight-A student. However, the netizens dug out

the truth.

If those who failed to get admitted to any college were top students, so was everyone else.

Endless posts ridiculed Aleah for her educational background.

Her team of public relations reacted effectively to remove the trending topic and sold Aleah as a beauty who was not that smart so that she didn't lose lots of fans.

In the past few years, no one had mentioned it. Thus, it was slowly forgotten.

Education was Aleah's only hurdle in her career. Thus, she got angry.

However, when she glanced at Kendra, who was filming, she suppressed her anger.

A moment later, Aleah's anger was replaced by helplessness. She carefully waved his hand.

"Cierra, that's not what I meant. You also know that I'm not that clever and not good at words. What I mean is, if you had studied well, your work would have been easier now..."

Cierra raised her eyebrows slightly.

One could become a star with help. But it was one's destiny if he or she could be a superstar. There was a reason why Aleah could be so popular.

Her acting skill was her talent.

But Cierra was not interested in Aleah's performance and directly interrupted, "Ms. Boyle, there's no need to talk too much about other matters. Let's settle our current problem. May I ask, which aspect dissatisfies you as for the dishes in L'Opera Restaurant?"

Which aspect?

Aleah was not satisfied with every aspect.

This restaurant was far and remote. She heard that Freddy would cook today. Otherwise, she would not have come here.

However, the dishes were not cooked by Freddy. There was nothing special! She had already tweeted this. Now she felt so embarrassed.

Aleah put on a poker face, "Cierra, for your sake, I won't make things difficult for you. To be honest, the dishes in your restaurant are unpalatable and expensive. How can I be satisfied?"

For a chef, the biggest insult was that the customer's evaluation was unpalatable.

The chef who made Aleah's dishes was Freddy's eldest disciple, Layton Henderson. He was also there.

When he heard the word 'unpalatable', he could not stand it anymore. "Unpalatable? Why does it taste terrible?"

After his apprenticeship, Layton was the cook in L'Opera Restaurant. No one had ever e
valuated his dishes as unpalatable.

Aleah covered her face and took a step back with a disdainful gaze. "It's just unpalatabl
e. If not for the most famous chef, I wouldn't have come here. As a result, it's
a lie! I simply..."

"Bullshit!"

Layton's temper was the same as Freddy's. Before Aleah could finish speaking, she wa
s scared off by this roar.

It took her a long time to regain her voice. "How can
you speak like that? Your dishes are terrible. Can't I say it?"

Layton puffed up his cheeks and wanted to say something, but was stopped by Cierra.

"Ms. Boyle, how do you think we should deal with this matter? Customers' needs are al
ways given priority in our restaurant. Please tell us what dissatisfies you. We'll try our be
st to make you happy."

Aleah snorted coldly. Seeing Cierra's humble attitude, she said as if he was giving
charity, "Cierra, all for your sake. I'll let it go. How about this? All I want is to taste the di
shes cooked by the famous chef Freddy. I won't pursue this if it tastes good."

"I see..." Cierra narrowed her eyes.

"It's simple."

Aleah looked at her beautiful nails. Her expression told everyone that she did not lack m
oney, "I'll pay for these dishes, and I'll pay for the dishes cooked by Freddy. You see, I'
m not looking for trouble. What do you think?"

Cierra shook her head. "I'm afraid that we can't satisfy your needs. At first, Freddy does
n't cook for guests anymore. Besides, Mr. Mayo learns from
Freddy. Their dishes make no difference in taste. Since you think that the dishes cooke
d by Layton are unpalatable, Freddy's cooking is probably not in line with your taste."

Cierra thought for a moment and continued, "How about we won't charge you this time?
Ms. Boyle, you and your friends can go and taste delicious food that suits your taste. W
e can make room for other waiting customers. What do you think?"

As she spoke, she moved to the side.

The waiters on both sides read her mind and made room for Cierra.

The words "take care on your way out" were on the tip of their tongues.

This stunned Aleah.

A waitress in uniform broke the silence and said, "Ms. Boyle, your total consumption is 600 dollars. This will be returned to

Mr. Trevino's account. We will talk with Mr. Trevino about withdrawing the VIP card. As for the service fee for the VIP card in recent years..."

"Wait! Why withdraw the VIP card?"

Aleah's face took on a ghastly expression.

Cierra explained with a smile, "Since our dishes couldn't satisfy your taste, we can't let you continue to suffer losses and waste money. Many customers enjoy our dishes and our VIP service. Thus, it's better to give it to those who need it."

When Cierra finished speaking, Aleah's face was already livid.

She didn't expect that it would end in this way just because she wanted Freddy to cook a meal!

If Draven knew... No, she couldn't let him know.

"But my friend likes your dishes."

As she spoke, Aleah lightly bumped Kendra who was beside her.

"Yes, I think it's quite delicious. Besides, this is Mr. Trevino's card. How can you take it back?"

"But..."

Cierra seemed to be in a quandary.

Aleah quickly interrupted, "I remember now. There are a few dishes in your restaurant that I like quite a bit. It just doesn't taste good today. I'll order a new one. You don't need to refund the money. Just serve some new dishes."

"I'm sorry, Ms. Boyle. I'm afraid no one can cook dishes that Ms. Boyle is satisfied with. Ms. Boyle, you should... go to another restaurant."

On both sides, waiters and waitresses were making a gesture of asking Aleah out, neat and orderly!