

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

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“Mrs. Trevino, happy birthday.”

A pleasing voice came from the phone, inexplicably dissipating the anger that Draven had been holding in for the whole day.

eyes

He raised his head and glanced at his mother who was still in the kitchen. He said slowly, “Good for you. You still remember mother’s birthday. Are you not going to take a visit?”

Silence.

All of a sudden, there was no sound.

Draven frowned and took back his phone to take a look. It was still on the call.

“Cierra?”

He opened his mouth again. Just as he was about to say something to ease the atmosphere here, the call got disconnected.

The phone was hung up.

The call time was 29 seconds.

Draven stared at the mobile phone that was slowly turning black. His brows furrowed even more and he almost wanted to throw his phone.

“Is it Cierra? Why did you stop talking?”

Sue came out of the kitchen with the last two dishes.

Draven did not say a word. He casually threw his phone in the same place and reached out to help her set up the food. His face

was sour.

Sue glanced at him. After wiping her hands clean, she sat down and picked up her phone. After seeing the short call record, she raised her eyebrows.

However, she did not say anything. She only glanced at it and put it aside again.

“You don’t want to call back?” Draven suddenly asked.

Sue scooped up a spoon of soup and just as she was about to bring it to her mouth, she put it down.

“It’s time for dinner. It’s not appropriate to call her. Besides, Cierra called me just to say some words of blessing. I have gotten her kindness. There’s no need to call back.”

Draven said nothing.

The atmosphere turned back to the usual one between them. It was so silent that it was like they were strangers at the same

table.

It was not until the soup was finished that the deadlock was broken by Sue. “I heard that you and Cierra have divorced? Are you planning to marry that girl from the Boyle family? Have you set a date?”

The three consecutive questions seemed to make Draven not know which to answer, so he simply chose the one he wanted.

“We only signed the divorce agreement. The procedures have not been completed. Currently, Cierra is still a member of the Trevino family technically.”

The slightly childish words made Sue unable to help but cast a sidelong glance at her son.

She thought, Cierra is still a member *of the Trevino family technically?*

What’s your point?

“I know that Grandfather made you unhappy when he forced you to marry Cierra. Now that he is gone, I have thought it

through and won’t force you. However, since you have decided to divorce, you should settle the procedures as soon as possible. It’s not good to delay it.”

“I know what to do about the divorce.” Draven did not even look up.

“You know what to do? If you know what you should do, you shouldn’t have sent Cierra abroad and left her there for three years!”

Sue could not control herself in the end.

But she held back her tough words and forcefully suppressed her emotions.

The relationship between her and her son had been stiff all these years, and because of this marriage, they had almost become

enemies.

If they argued again, she was afraid that Draven would not be willing to return to the Trevino's house.

Sue tried her

best to say softly, "It's my fault and your grandfather's fault to let you marry Cierra. Cierra didn't do anything wrong. She has been abroad alone for so many years. She must have suffered a lot. If you decide to divorce, then don't forget to compensate her."

Draven said indifferently with a casual attitude.

Sue knew that her words couldn't work on him. She was annoyed by his attitude.

"I am not wrong about your marriage with that girl from the Boyle family. If you really like her, then marry her. But let me be clear, I don't like her. Don't bring her to me."

Thinking about that woman's hypocritical face, she felt sick.

The woman's personality was not as good as Cierra, and she was not as good-looking as Cierra. Sue did not know why her son chose that woman!

As Sue thought about it, she could not help but raise her hand and press her temple.

Suddenly, there was a boom!

Draven had put down his fork. His cold and handsome face revealed a bit of ridicule.

"You don't like her? Since I was young, how many decisions have you made for me because of your personal thoughts?"

Draven's anger was triggered. "You don't like Aleah, so when Aleah visited the Trevino family, you didn't even let her enter the Trevino family. You like Cierra, so you let me marry her to make you happy. The infant matrimony was set by you. In the end, it is up to you to decide who I should marry. Now, even my divorce has to follow your requirements, right?"

Sue's hands froze, showing her shock.

This was the first time her son had questioned her in such a manner.

Even though three years ago when he had to accept the marriage, he endured his reluctance and held a wedding ceremony before sending Cierra away.

Sue felt a headache coming on and her voice was filled with exhaustion. "Alright, alright, alright. I won't interfere with your matters. When the procedures are over, you can have a talk with Cierra. You can decide on the date of your new marriage with Aleah. As for me, you can come to me when you need me to go through the motions."

She had no appetite to continue eating, so she got up from the dining table.

She was already old. She didn't like birthdays, which reminded her that she was a year older than before.

Only Draven was left at the dining table.

With a cold face, he took out his phone and dialed unfamiliar numbers.

Just like the results of every call he made in the past three years, there was still a mechanical, cold female voice on the other side of the line, reminding him that the number was no longer in service.

After a moment of silence, the light on the phone screen dimmed. Draven finally came back to his senses and made another call.

When Cierra received the phone call from Sue, he hesitated for a while to pick it up.

It was not that she was afraid of him, but she felt annoyed just hearing his voice.

But on second thought, she realized that he was the one who should apologize. She didn't do anything wrong. Even if it was really Draven on the other side, she could just hang up again.

She picked up the call and heard Sue asking, "Cierra, have you recently returned to the country? I miss you. I'm your mother. Why didn't you come to see me? Are you angry with me?"

Cierra was stunned when she heard that Sue called herself her mother.

If Draven's previous call of "mother" made her feel annoyed, then Sue's self-introduction made Cierra feel a little helpless.

In the past, they were related by the law. But now, there was no relationship between them according to the law. Why did they still talk to her in that way?

“Mrs. Trevino, Draven and I have already divorced. It is not appropriate for me to call you mother now. It has been a few days since I came back. Recently, I have been busy looking for a job, so I have no time to visit you. Don’t think too much. I’ll never be angry with you.”

She corrected the address before answering Sue.

Of course, she did not forget to please the elder, “When my job has been settled, I will visit you when I’m free. Is that okay?” Sue was very happy. She said with a smile, “You can’t lie to me. When you have time, you must come to visit me.”

“Don’t worry, Mrs. Trevino. I still miss your cooking.”

Cierra couldn’t help but smile, but in the next second, her smile faded.

On the other side of the line, Sue said, “Why are you calling me Mrs. Trevino? You’ve called me Sue for so many years. I’m not used to it when you change your way of addressing me. How about this, Cierra, I can treat you as my daughter. You can continue to call me Sue just like we did in the past. Okay?”