

## Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 331

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Chapter 331 Don't You Like My Father?

Get Boma O

“Who knows? With your intelligence, you might be deceived by a man one day.”

He poked her forehead, pushed open the office door, and let her take the child out.

Cierra rubbed her head. Just as she was about to refute, she saw a thin figure sitting alone outside

the office.

Wanda?

Why didn't she come to the office to find them when she returned?

Cierra wasn't in the mood to discuss further, but she didn't overthink what Wanda was doing

outside.

After all, Jaquan was not in the office. Maybe she felt slightly embarrassed to be with them, so she

didn't come in.

In addition to what had just happened, she might need to deal with some company affairs.

Cierra didn't take this small matter to heart. She just held onto Will's hand and moved closer to her.

“Wanda, we plan to go home with Will. Do you want to come with us?”

She glanced at Will, standing beside her, warmth.

But she quickly hid her emotions.

She shook her head and looked at Cierra with a smile. "I still have something to deal with, so I won't

return with you, Miss Barton."

Cierra frowned.

If she remembered correctly, Wanda had been calling her Cici with her mother in the past few days.

Why did she suddenly call her Miss Barton now?

She looked closer at Wanda and found that Wanda looked a little tired.

It was probably because of the farce downstairs.

But that wasn't right.

If it were because of her scumbag's father, Wanda would not have used such a distant tone of voice

to address her.

Obviously, it was because of something else.

Cierra suppressed the confusion and pretended to coax her intimately, "Didn't my brother give you

a day off? You should still be on vacation at this time. How can you take the initiative to work

Get Bo

overtime? You don't have much salary. Why don't you come back with me to play with Will?

Will also moved his feet, trying to show his presence before her.

Unsurprisingly, her eyes did stay on the child for a few seconds.

However, unlike before, Wanda did not agree to their request.

“It’s all because of me that Mr. Barton let me clear my name. I should stay in the company to help.

Miss Barton and Mr. Barton have something to do, so that you can leave now.”

There were no other people in the president’s office at the moment.

Firstly, it was the weekend.

There were few people working overtime.

Secondly, those who gossiped behind Jaquan’s back last time had been fired by the company and

had yet to have time to recruit employees.

The empty space made Cierra feel entirely at ease.

“Wanda, you should have seen what Jaquan said during the live stream. He helped you because he likes you. Why do you have to talk about it in such a tone? Also...”

“Miss Barton.”

Before Cierra could finish her words, she was interrupted by Wanda’s crisp voice.

“I know Mr. Barton’s kindness, and I’m also very grateful for his deep love for me all these years. But in this world, not everyone is good to me, so I have to accept it. Like I like pears. You said that apples are healthy and delicious, so do Phave to take this apple?”

“Mr. Barton is perfect, but I’ve considered it carefully. We’re not a good match, so I’m sorry. If it’s because I liked Will to stay with you these days and caused a misunderstanding, I can only say a few more words of apology. I’m sorry.”

A warm and shallow voice sounded in the empty area, and it took a long time to dissipate.

Cierra stood rooted to the spot in a daze.

She still couldn’t figure it out.

“Not suitable.

How could they not be a match?

Wanda is capable and beautiful, and Jaquan is not a good-for-nothing. He is also good-looking.

In the eyes of outsiders, the only thing was their family background gap.

One was from a top family in Los Angeles; the other was an assistant from an unknown place.

But what did it matter?

In the past few decades, the Barton family had also been impoverished.

Her father was also not favored by her grandfather. He firmly believed that a family like the Barton

family could not give Sarah a good life.

However, it is proved that as long as people have will, regardless of the reality of the material, no

difficulties can be invincible.

All those theories the world had summed up, such as a well-matched family, were about people.

It had always been a problem of a broken promise.

After thinking about it, Cierra also wanted to ask Wanda about it.

But in the end, it turned into a sigh.

“If you

Now

don't like Jaquan, we can't force you. It's not your fault these days. My mother and I wanted

to get you and Jaquan together, so we often asked you to be our guest. I'm sorry for causing you

trouble. I won't do it again.

“But no matter what, I still hope that you won't blame us because of this. My mother and I like you

very much.

“So is Will.”

As soon as Cierra finished speaking, Will added childishly, standing by the side.

Wanda quietly clenched her fists on the chair, tears welling in her eyes.

She suppressed her emotions and deliberately hid her feelings.

“Miss Barton, don't overthink about it. I like you very much. If you make an appointment, I will still

shamelessly eat with you.”

“She could also... visit the father and son.” added in her heart.

Cierra didn't know what she was thinking and only said. “Then why are you still calling me in such a

distant manner? You even called me Cici this morning.”

Wanda paused for a moment and then smiled. “OK, Cici.”

Although she was satisfied with how she addressed her, she still had mixed feelings.

“Jaquan is

really disappointing. I'm still waiting for the day when you become my sister-in-law.”

She tightened her grin and said calmly “Mr Barton is very kind. It's my fault.”

Get Bortas

“No way!”

Cierra interrupted her angrily.

But she didn't say anything more about it.

Love was not something that could be made up by matchmaking. It depended on each other's will.

If the other party felt that it was inappropriate, she couldn't tie them up by force.

For example, she and Draven were forced to get together by Ernest in the past, but they had divorced.

Wanda and Jaquan were both excellent, but there was no need to force it if one was unwilling.

Cierra didn't speak much about personal matters but couldn't help but add a few more words about

business.

“Wanda, it doesn’t matter if you don’t want to accept Jaquan. However, don’t think about resigning. You can apply for a transfer if you feel embarrassed to be by Jaquan’s side. Of course, it’s OK to continue working here. You and Jaquan cooperated for so many years, and you must have a tacit understanding. Jaquan is not a person who can’t distinguish public from private affairs. I hope you can be careful in this respect.”

Wanda nodded gently. “I know. Thank you.”

After explaining, Cierra held onto Will’s hand and planned to leave.

However, the little fellow suddenly stopped and did not follow her. Instead, he grabbed Wanda’s hand and fixed his gaze on her.

“Do you really not like my father?”

He asked

Chapter 332 What If It’s Not?

Probably they didn’t expect such a little boy to ask such a question, and everyone was stunned.

Especially Wanda.

She almost held the little boy’s hand back and told him that was untrue.

She liked him very much.

It was even earlier than Jaquan falling in love with her.

The first time she saw him at school, she wanted to stand side by side-with him.

He was so unreachable. Standing on the stage and speaking, he looked like a god.

As a result, she worked harder. After accepting the financial assistance of the Barton family, she

felt more motivated.

She had never stopped chasing after him.

Just as she had expected, one day, she would stand by his side.

If it were because of his temperament and appearance at first, then later on, with the company of

day and night, she had always had more thoughts.

Her love was no less than his.

It was also because she loved him so much that she was reluctant to be with him.

He was like the blazing sun, so someone like a bright moon should be beside him.

Instead of an inconspicuous star like her in the starry sky.

What's more, she had some selfish motives.

She threw the child to him in such a despicable way and became a failed mother.

What would he think of her if it was exposed one day?

It was better to let go of it.

At the very least, she still had a little space in his heart.

Even if he got married one day and wholly forgot her, it was better than being hated by him.

Since she had been selfish once, she might as well be despicable again.

She smiled and gently pinched Will's little hand. "I'm sorry, I have someone I like, so I can't accept

and respond to your father's love. I'm sorry."

Will blinked and silently withdrew his little hand. "Well, I hope you can be with the person you like

1. "

Tears welled up in Wanda's eyes, and she almost burst into tears.

She would never be able to be with the person she likes.

Ultimately, she held back and silently curled up her fingers, trying to keep the warmth a little

longer.

She stared at Will and smiled, "OK, thank you."

Will also looked back at her seriously and spoke his mind.

“I was ready to call you mom. My dad likes you, and so do my aunt and grandma. I also like you very much. But my dad said he should pursue you first and then propose. Ultimately, I can only call you mom when you get married to him. But you don’t like my dad, so I can’t call you mom anymore, right?”

The rims of Wanda’s eyes twitched.

When Will said the last sentence, she finally couldn’t hold back her tears.

–“I can’t call you mom anymore, right?”

How she wished she could tell him directly that she was his mother.

She also wanted to hear him call her mom.

However, she was cowardly, selfish, and despicable. She could only cruelly separate them and

fantasize about him calling her mom in her heart.

“Why are you crying?”

Will was puzzled. He touched her face. “Did I say something wrong?”

She shook her head gently, took a tissue to wipe her tears, and pushed him to Cierra’s side.

“Sorry, I can’t control my emotions. I’m going to the bathroom. You have something to do so that you can leave first.”

After that, she left without looking back.

Cierra looked at her back but didn’t say anything in the end.

1

Will also stared at her, leaving with a puzzled look. “Cierra, why is she crying? Is it because I said something wrong? She looks so sad.”

Cierra didn’t know how to answer him.

She didn’t know why Wanda suddenly had a mental breakdown.

After listening to Will’s words.

Will’s words...

Cierra's eyes darkened, and her gaze fell on Will's face. She was thinking about what Will had just

said.

However, her train of thought was quickly interrupted by William.

"Let's go. It's getting late. Isn't Freddy going to the airport? Hurry up and send him off."

Cierra had no choice but to withdraw her thoughts.

But her thoughts were out of control. On the way back, she still couldn't help wondering why Wanda

was crying.

"William, aren't you curious about Wanda? Isn't it too strange for her to suddenly cry?"

William was focused on driving, so he answered perfunctorily, "What's so strange? Women are the ones who are complicated and unpredictable. What's so strange about it?"

"You're complicated and unpredictable!"

Cierra scolded him grumpily.

Wasn't he complicated and unpredictable?

Not only did he like Lydia, but he also secretly asked her about Lydia's evaluation of him. He was so

cheap!

Also, he was worried about Lydia but didn't care about her directly.

www.

Who knew what he had done behind her back? Maybe Lydia thought he was a ruthless boss and

couldn't bear to see anything happen to artists.

She was afraid that if Lydia saw him again in the company in the future, she would still fear him!

Cierra couldn't be bothered to scold him. He beat around the bush and insinuated him.

“You are in such a hurry to go back to the company. Why don’t you go back with Freddy in the

afternoon?

“If you wait until tomorrow. Maybe everything will be settled.”

William didn’t answer her question at all. “If you’re curious about what Wanda is thinking, why

don’t you start with the little guy next to you with Jaquan? After saying Mom, the girl was crying.

Maybe it’s because she doesn’t want Jaquan to care for a child.”

“How is that possible? She likes Will very much. How could she not like Jaquan taking care of a child? There must be another reason.”

Cierra subconsciously refuted. At the same time, she realized the crux of the matter.

If it weren’t for the fact that she didn’t mind that Jaquan had a premarital child, how could she lose control of her emotions because of Will’s words?

A bold idea surfaced in Cierra’s mind.

She couldn’t help asking tentatively, “William, do you think Will may be...”

“Then find a chance to test. It was the same when I looked for you.”

William came up with a plan to know what she was thinking.

“If you have any questions, go and find a solution. Don’t stop at that step if you have doubts in your’ heart. It’s not like there are no steps to solve the problem.”

Don’t struggle like he did back then.

In the end, he hurriedly did a test.

He couldn’t stop her from being injured.

In the back seat, a conflicted expression appeared on Cierra’s face. “But it’s not good. This kind of

thing...”

“What’s wrong with that?”

“What do you think?”

Cierra was speechless at the straightforward man's way of thinking.

After all, Wanda was a girl. She couldn't tell her directly, "I suspect you have a mother-son relationship with Will. Please go to the hospital for a paternity test."

It was so rude!

Even if she did it secretly, she still felt a little sorry.

Besides, what if it wasn't the case?

Chapter 333 A Paternity Test

"If I say so, do it as soon as possible."

His words were very rational, and he spoke based on the facts.

"If it's as we guessed, let Jaquan make it clear. There's nothing that can't be said. It's just whether we want to say it or not. If we guess wrong, it doesn't matter."

Cierra bit his lip. "Then... I'll find an opportunity to try it."

She felt slightly guilty for doing such a thing behind others' backs.

Seeing her hesitation, William sighed softly and said, "Cici, if you are still conflicted, then forget it. Anyway, this matter has little to do with you. There is no need to take everything on yourself."

To put it bluntly, only the two knew how many misunderstandings between her and Jaquan.

No matter how hard others tried, this happy event would never happen if one of them disagreed.

Even though Will was Wanda's child.

It wasn't that Cierra didn't understand this logic. She just... just hoped that the people around her

were fine.

"I know."

Without further explanation, Cierra looked out the window, trying to clear her mind of all the

thoughts.

However, this silence didn't last for long before it was interrupted by Will at the side.

"William, Cierra, what are you talking about?"

There was also a childish voice in the car, which inexplicably made people feel like they were caught doing something terrible.

Cierra turned around and patted his little head. "We didn't say anything. You're just a child. You

don't have to know."

Will didn't pursue the matter any further and remained silent.

He sat in the back seat obediently.

But it was apparent that they had underestimated Will's intelligence.

When the car arrived at the Barton mansion, Will was led out of the vehicle. When Sarah came out to see Mr. Mayo off, Will said something shocking in front of everyone.

"William, Cierra, did you talk about that in the car? Do you want Wanda to do a paternity test with

me? Do you think she is my mother?"

Good heavens.

He was silent in the car. Was he planning to speak out here?

Cierra and William were stunned.

This little fellow's words are genuinely shocking!

Not to mention Cierra and the others, even Sarah and Mr. Mayo, were shocked.

"What paternity test? What did you say in front of the child?"

Sarah was the first to react. She was a little emotional.

It was even more frightening.

Cierra went over to support her. "I didn't say anything to William. We were talking about what happened in New York. I don't know what Will thought of Wanda. Mom, don't overthink it. Don't get

too excited."

William placed his palm on Will's neck, trying to comfort and threat him.

He looked at his mother and said, "Yes, Mom. Cici and I are talking about the things of New York. Please control your emotions. I'm afraid you won't be able to bear what I will say next."

Sarah and Cierra both looked at him.

The former was a little confused while the latter's eyes widened.

The expression on William's face did not change as he said, "I have someone I like, and I want to

marry her. If you have no objections, you can discuss the betrothal gifts with Dad tonight. I'll go to New York tomorrow to propose marriage."

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”

—

The people present were utterly speechless.

Only Cierra quickly recovered from her shock and revealed a hint of disdain she had seen through it.

It took a long time for Sarah to calm down. Fortunately, she was in a good mood after the paternity

test.

At the very least, William didn't decide to have a son outside first. He just wanted to get married. How could they not accept it?

It was a good thing.

Get Bo

She thought momentarily and said, "This is not a small matter. I have to wait for your father to return and discuss it with him. But I also have to know her family background and the girl..."

"She's fine."

Before Sarah could get to the bottom of the matter, he interrupted her indifferently.

He pushed Will over. "I like her. No matter her family background, I want to tell you that I want to marry her. It's not a discussion. If you don't like her, I'll live with her outside."

Without waiting for Shi Zhen's reply, he turned to look at Freddy.

"Aren't you going to the airport? I'll give you a ride."

In just a few minutes, Freddy had received a lot of messages, but he was still in a daze.

Hearing this, he nodded and walked up to William mechanically.

"Yes, I'm going to the airport."

The two of them left just like that.

Before Sarah could finish her words, she saw the backs of the two people who had turned around.

Helplessly, she could only let out a long sigh.

"This child..."

"Mom, you don't have to worry about William. He's not blind. The person he wants to marry must be very good."

Cierra tried to persuade her mother.

Sarah turned around and glanced at her before pulling her grandson, Will, with the other hand.

"You've also lived in New York with William for so long. Do you know that girl?"

Cierra, not daring to look at Sarah, could only nod silently.

Judging from her expression, Sarah knew that Cierra was hiding something.

She couldn't help laughing and could only pull the two and shake her head.

She took Cierra to the back garden and let Will play alone. Then, she made some tea and brought up

the matter.

"Tell me something about William; who does he like?"

Cierra didn't conceal it.

As her mother had said, marriage was a matter between the two families. No matter what, she had Chapter 333 & Paternity Test

to understand the situation.

Get Bongs

If William were to propose marriage, the Navarro family might think the Barton family looked down on them. Wouldn't Lydia bear the consequences in the end?

If she were to make it clear, her parents would be willing to let William marry Lydia so that they could support her.

Otherwise, the Navarro family would often scold and suppress Lydia.

She told her mother everything from the beginning to the end about how she got to know Lydia and

how William had decided to sign the contract with her to XR Entertainment.

Of course, she also firmly mentioned the matters of the Navarro family.

After all, she didn't know much about the Navarro family. She could only tell her mother Lydia was

not living well in her family.

"Anyway, Lydia is excellent. She's beautiful and strong. It's not that there's no reason for William

to like her, but her family is probably a little difficult to deal with. William said that because he was afraid that you and Dad wouldn't like the Navarro family. That's his temper. Don't take it to heart."

"How can I not know what kind of temper he has? Just a few words, and he'll go crazy!"

Sarah couldn't help but laugh and felt helplessness when she mentioned William.

"It's my fault I didn't take good care of William. It's natural for him to be angry with me, but he also

cares about us. We're a family. Don't worry so much. As for the girl he likes..

Chapter 334 Who's the Man Picked Clerra Up?

Get Ros

Perhaps because she thought of William's romance luck, as a mother, Sarah became gentle.

"Since you also say that the girl is good, I will naturally rest assured. When your father returns at night, we will discuss the betrothal gifts. I'm afraid it will scare them if it's too heavy, but it's event worse if it's too light. You can stay there tonight and discuss it with us."

"OK, Mom."

Looking at his mother's serious expression, Cierra couldn't help smiling.

"But you don't need to give them too much. The Navarro family will take all the money if you give them too much. It's not good. Why don't you secretly give it to Lydia when it's done?"

Hearing this, Sarah nodded and said, "You're right. From what you said earlier, that girl is also very pitiful. No one loved her in the past 20 years, so she can't suffer after marrying William. She must be protected well!"

"What are you two talking about? What do you mean by marrying William? Those little bastards, he had no girlfriend."

Just as they were discussing, a low chuckle came from behind them.

It was Charle.

The gentle-looking man in a suit strolled over slowly. He stood beside his wife and took advantage of the situation to wrap his arms around her waist and pull her over from his daughter.

Of course, he did not forget to show concern for Cierra.

"Cici, are you too tired these days? You look much tinner. I heard from Jaquan that you've been preparing a studio recently. If you're busy, you can put it aside. Anyway, relax and don't be too

tired."

As for the hospital, they tacitly did not mention it.

Although they were not like Draven, it was reasonable for Cici to care for him as he helped her.

Mr. Chester was unwilling to leave the hospital and wanted to taste Cici's cooking. It was hard for

her to refuse.

Draven could only start with Cierra's work.

Anyway, the Barton family was not short of money. There was no need for a girl to set up a studio independently. Not only would she be unable to make much money, but she would also have to work

hard.

Cierra smiled and said, "I'm not tired, Dad. I think I've been living a fulfilling life recently, and I

don't have anything to worry about. I'm fine."

Get Bo

Charle was still a little distressed. After all, his daughter was thinner than when she first returned to the Barton family. She was thin. It was impossible that they didn't take good care of her when she

got home.

His eyes darkened, and he said earnestly, "Don't force yourself outside. If you feel tired, go home,

understand?"

"Got it, Dad. I'm brilliant. The studio is right across from the MRC Group. If there's anything, I'll find Jaquan. I won't be tired."

Cierra felt warm but was still afraid that his father would say more, so she quickly changed the

topic.

She shifted the focus to William.

Marriage was a big deal, so that they couldn't be careless.

Although sudden, it might not be bad for William and Lydia.

She knew very well why William had suddenly gone crazy.

It was because he heard on the phone in the afternoon that the Navarro family forced Lydia to get

married.

No matter how light-hearted Lydia was, they could tell that there were many things he couldn't

control.

No matter how tough she was, there was still no way to break blood kinship.

If it was, as they had guessed, that one day the Navarro family would kidnap the girl regardless of Lydia's will, wouldn't the ending be even more painful and embarrassing?

Thinking about that possibility, Lydia's situation was probably even worse than an arranged

marriage.

The former was just a product sent as a tool.

The latter was more or less willing to give his wife some face in front of outsiders for the sake of the Navarro family.

But even so, how much joy could the person imprisoned in the marriage cage have?

If Cierra could think of it, William could naturally think of it.

Instead of watching the lively rose-like girl withering, it was better to pick it first and transplant it

into the greenhouse to take good care of it.

Get Boys

She would become the most beautiful girl in the garden.

The only problem was how to pick this thorny rose.

Cierra couldn't help but smile when she thought of Lydia's complaints about William over the

phone.

It depended on William's ability.

It was a pity that she didn't have time. Otherwise, she would have gone back to New York with

William to have a look.

She thought that dinner would be ready by the time the sunset.

Just like a few days ago, Bruno came to pick her up.

Since Cici relented in the hospital last time, he had maintained his attitude toward pursuing Cici.

The first thing he did in the morning was to greet Cierra and ask if she was free today so that he could keep her company.

If he were to be rejected by Cierra, he would not be angry. He would just be polite and say hello to

her.

However, he would push his luck. For example, he would take advantage of the favor they had given to the two older men in the Cooking Contest to occasionally come to the Barton mansion to make a

living.

Usually, when there were fewer Barton families at noon, he could send Cierra to the hospital.

He was rarely seen at dinner, but today, it surprised Cierra.

She did not refuse.

After spending a few days with Bruno, Cierra did not dislike him at all. In fact, she even felt that

Bruno knew how to handle things properly.

Perhaps she could try to accept him.

“Bruno!”

As usual, Cierra held two food boxes. When she saw Bruno, a smile appeared.

“Why are you free tonight? Don’t you come at noon? Would you like to have lunch at my house later?”

Bruno took the two lunch boxes from her and explained, “I saw you on the news this afternoon, so I suddenly wanted to come and look. Are you all right?”

Cierra was surprised; she didn’t expect this reason.

Get Bonus

She smiled, and she shook her head. "It's OK. Since you've seen the news, you should have seen that I gave him an overarm throw. I'm very good at fighting!"

Bruno looked at the smile on her face, and he also smiled. "Yes, Cici is mighty."

Her coaxing tone made Cierra feel a little embarrassed.

Even Jaquan had never spoken to her like this.

Cierra blushed, and she avoided his gaze. "Let's go to the hospital. If we come back early, we may be able to snatch food from everyone."

It could be said that she had consented to Bruno staying for dinner."

Bruno did not refuse. "OK."

They didn't delay and quickly left Barton's place.

When they left, Jaquan's car just stopped at the gate.

He looked at Bruno's car with a meaningful look. He didn't step in until he couldn't see the car

anymore.

In the room, Sarah was discussing William's marriage proposal with Charle. They were still thinking about how to give most of the money to Lydia so that the Navarro family wouldn't bully

Lydia.

The conversation was interrupted by Jaquan.

"Mom, who was the man picking up Cierra?"

Chapter 335 Tell Me

Sarah was still thinking about what to do next, so she didn't react.

Charle was in a bad mood. "What kind of man?"

Jaquan's face also darkened, and he indifferently told them everything he had seen at the door.

That included the man opening the car door for Cierra, who was all smiles.

All the details came out of his mouth.

There was a hint of gnashing in his words.

The little girl had only been back for a few days, but she had found a man so quickly and was still smiling at him. She didn't even know that she had been deceived.

Even if she would get married when she grew up, how could it be so fast?

He had only not been keeping an eye on her for a few days.

Hearing Jaquan's unfriendly tone, Sarah finally came to her senses, Seeing his husband and son's expressions, she couldn't help chuckling.

"He's Cici's friend in New York. He helped Cici in the Cooking Contest, so I invited him to our house for dinner these days. I think the young man is tall, polite, and a good match for Cici."

"What match? How old is Cici?"

Before Jaquan could refute, Charle muttered to himself.

He didn't dare speak too loudly to his wife, so he just sat on the sofa beside her and complained.

Thus, William's thing was tossed to the back of his mind, and he began criticizing Cierra.

"Cici has just come back. Even if she wants to get married, she has to stay with us for a few more years. There are so many men in the world. We have to choose first. Why are you in such a hurry?"

"I'm not in a hurry. It's good as long as she's happy. If she likes him, she can choose a good day to get married. If she doesn't, she can stay with me for the rest of her life."

The latter had no objections.

Charle disagreed with the first part.

How could a Young Lady marry someone she liked? It was a big deal.

No way.

He suppressed his emotions and patiently told his wife, "I'm afraid that Cici can't do it with her

Get Bo

personality. You must examine the man's family background, character, physical quality, and other news. How can you let Cici like anyone she like? Look at how the good-looking Cici's ex-husband. Isn't he still the same? He's just a good-for-nothing!"

Charle had a lot of opinions on Draven.

He also had a lot of opinions on Bruno.

The double standard, in his words, could be compared to a video.

For example, his sons could marry only if the girl was good to them. It would be fine if the girl had a good character and his son liked her. Their family background didn't matter. Even if their families

had a mess, he could handle it.

But he was different to his daughter. Her daughter would suffer if the man's family background

were poor. If he gave his daughter too much money,

the man would think that if his daughter's family were in a mess, it would not work.

In short, it was better for his daughter to stay at home.

While discussing, they saw William, who sent Freddy to the airport, had returned.

"Hey, it's so lively. What are you talking about here?"

He was still unkempt, wearing short-sleeved t-shirts, shorts, and flip-flops. The car key was circled at his fingertips, and he walked casually toward the sofa.

Sarah glanced at the pale-faced Charle and Jaquan and did not try to hide anything from William. "We were discussing your marriage. When we discussed how much and how to give the money to Ms. Navarro, Jaquan returned and said something happened to Cici. Since Cici returned, our family's happy events have happened one after another."

"Cici? What's wrong with her?"

William focused on Cici first, and her face darkened like her father's and Jaquan's.

"She has either gone to the studio or the hospital. Don't tell me something has happened between her and that little bastard of the Trevino family again!"

"How is this possible..."

Sarah felt helpless and amused.

She had no choice but to briefly explain what happened to them last time, including how Bruno had talked to Cierra.

“It seems that something has happened with these two children. It’s not clear yet. Look at how

anxious you are.”

Get Books

Hearing that Bruno and Cierra had yet to confirm their relationship, Charle heaved a sigh of relief.

Holding Sarah’s shoulder, he whispered, “Cici has just returned. How can she get married so soon? I’m naturally anxious. If Cici marries that man, aren’t you angry?”

Sarah was both angry and amused. She squinted at Charle but did not push him away. “I’m not angry. As long as Cici is happy, it’s fine. As a mother, I’m happy. Besides, it’s not like she doesn’t recognize me as her mother. If I want her to live at home, she will accompany me. My son-in-law is also willing to be with her.”

Charle’s interest was piqued. “You’re already on his side before they have a relationship. You have

called him son-in-law!”

Sarah was delighted with Bruno.

He had brought gifts with her every time he came for a free meal. They were not very expensive, but

they were pleasing to the eye.

There were some old pastries that she used to eat when she was a child in Los Angeles.

The snacks he picked were all classic. They were ordinary but had been around for a long time, so they were not like the so-called popular products like cream and egg yolks that were added to cater to young people.

He chose the most ordinary pastries. They might be too heavy for children nowadays, but they were

still Sarah’s childhood memories’ taste.

He also brought gifts for Will, the two elders, and Mrs. Taylor.

All

these were not expensive, but they could show one's love.

These were all trivial matters. More importantly, the young man was very polite. When talking to

him, he would listen quietly.

If he could answer the question, he would occasionally participate in a few words and express his

opinion.

If there were some things he didn't understand, he would listen and ask humbly.

It had to be said that he was indeed very likable.

Especially the elders like him very much.

Sarah had no objections to Bruno. It was just that her young lady had yet to agree to him and was

still in the process of accepting him.

However, as her family said, they were not in a hurry for Cici to marry.

Get Bonus

It hadn't been long since she came back. How could she get married so soon?

Even if Cici didn't get married for the rest of her life, they were willing to live with her.

In comparison, the matter of William was more critical.

"What are you thinking, William? Why don't you ask Dad to go with you tomorrow? I'm afraid Jaquan can't get away from it. You..."

"I can deal with it myself."

William glanced at Charle from the corner of his eye, feeling unnatural.

"As for the betrothal gifts, I also have money to give to Lydia. You don't have to worry about it. I'll

talk to you in the afternoon, but I thought I must tell you about it."

In other words, he had already planned to propose and get married alone.

He just informed their parents.

