

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 371

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Chapter 371 Do It Now

“Ouch, we didn’t come at the right time.”

When Cierra smelled the faint fragrance again, there was a burst of teasing laughter behind her.

Cierra’s body immediately stiffened, and on a whim, she pushed Bruno away.

At the same time, her cheeks and ears were hotter than before.

“Mom, why are you here?”

Under the moonlight, the girl’s petite body stood in front of the man, casting a tall shadow. In the eyes of others, it was a beautiful picture.

Sarah looked at them with a smile. “How would I know that you’re so bold if Mrs. Taylor and I didn’t

come?”

Hearing this, Cierra’s face became even hotter.

So... Sarah and Mrs. Taylor saw her just now?

If they could hear what she was thinking, they would say, “Yes, we can see it clearly!”

However, they knew that she was shy, so they didn’t say anything more.

Both of them smiled at her. “All right, I won’t disturb you. Mrs. Taylor and I are just taking a walk.

You two can continue.”

After that, they left directly.

Only Cierra and Bruno were left in the small garden.

They felt coolness at night, which also slowly cooled down the temperature of the woman's cheeks.

Recalling the kiss just now, she still had some feelings.

So she slowly turned her head to Bruno, who was next to him.

"Well..."

"Do you like roses?"

Both of them spoke at the same time.

When their eyes met again, they were all stunned.

Then, they smiled.

Cierra also wanted to break the awkward silence. At this

question, he naturally took the lead.

t, when she heard Bruno's

"When I was studying abroad, there was an event that said that I would give a rose to the person I liked at night, whether it was a boy or a girl."

At that time, she had just gone abroad. She was unfamiliar with the place and language.

In addition, she was too inferior at that time. Even though she had been far away from the Boyle

family, she habitually lowered her head all the time.

Therefore, no one sent her a rose.

Everyone hated her.

Some children even threw rose stems and thorns at her.

No one helped her.

But no one knew that she had actually participated in this event.

She gave herself a rose.

No one liked her, no one loved her!

So she loved herself.

She planted a lot of roses in her rented house.

When she came out of the hospital and was found by her family.

They also saw the flowers she planted.

Thinking back to the time when she was abroad, Cierra thought it was not a big deal.

Especially when she returned to the Barton family, she felt that it was nothing.

Perhaps all the disasters were meant to make it easier for her to meet her family.

There were also better people.

Thinking of the man behind her, a warm smile appeared on Cierra's face. She inadvertently took a step towards Bruno and looked at the flower opposite him.

"My mother used to use this place as a vegetable garden. She was in poor health, so she couldn't go out often. She always lived a bad life at home, so she planted something in the backyard with Mrs. Taylor. Last year, when she learned that I was going back, she planted roses."

In a year's time, they had climbed all over the wall.

When the flowers bloomed, they were always surrounded by the fragrance of roses.

Under the moonlight, Cierra's heart was filled with joy.

“By the way, why are you suddenly asking me this?”

Abruptly, Cierra turned around and looked at the man behind her with bright eyes.

Bruno lowered his eyes and suddenly curved his lips. “You’ve already forced a kiss on me, don’t be so polite.”

Cierra’s cheeks turned red again.

She looked away and felt embarrassed.

“Then... then...”

“If you’re not used to it, just do as you used to do. There’s no need to worry.”

He didn’t like to see her in a dilemma.

He stood up straight slightly and stood behind her. He looked at the overlapping shadows on the ground as if he was protecting her..

“I asked casually. But knowing that you like it, I know.”

“What...”

Before Cierra could sort out her words, she blurted out the question instinctively.

She knew what he meant, so she stopped halfway.

Bruno’s eyes were filled with warmth, and he smiled.

“I thought sending roses was a little cheesy, but now there are too many gifts. I don’t know how to make you happy. Now you like roses, I’ll give you what you like.”

Cierra also laughed. “I’m not a great artist, I’m just a mortal, so I naturally like it.

Some ordinary stuff.”

Besides, how could flowers be tacky?

Any bunch of flowers was romantic.

It was just that she didn't get a rose at that time, so she was particularly fond of it.

But as long as someone was willing to give her flowers, no matter what it was, she would like it.

Cierra suddenly felt a little cold.

She crossed her arms and glanced at Bruno, who was dressed less than her.

"It's getting late. Why don't you go to bed? You can stay at my house and go back tomorrow."

Get Borus

Bruno nodded slightly. He then smiled and said. "Earlier, Jaquan also told me the same thing. Coincidentally, you also wanted me to stay for a night. In that case, I shall accept your invitation."

It was not easy to leave at night. Today, everyone was frightened by the car accident. Naturally,

safety was the top priority.

Cierra's face turned red. She couldn't help but glare at him. "I don't know my brother also said so."

Considering that the young lady was shy, he didn't tease her anymore.

He followed her, thought for a moment, and said, "Maybe you'll know tomorrow."

Cierra led Bruno to the guest room and took out her phone to take a look.

A photo in the family group chat made her shy.

She stopped. "Maybe they know everything."

Bruno raised his eyebrows slightly and inadvertently looked down at her phone.

In an instant, he understood what she meant.

He didn't have to wait until tomorrow.

Now, the Barton family probably knew that he was going to date Cierra.

Chapter 372 How Dare She?

It was a photo.

In the photo, the woman was petite, but her aura was not weak. She grabbed the man's collar with great strength, dragged him over, and kissed him.

The man was so tall that he probably didn't react in time. Under his glasses, his eyes were still full of disbelief, but his long arms naturally wrapped around the girl's slender waist, as if he was afraid

that she would fall.

Because of the light, the photo did not show what they were doing.

However, they were all adults, they could tell at a glance what the girl was doing.

She kissed a man forcefully.

How dare she!

After Sarah sent the photo, no one answered.

In another group, someone had begun to complain.

William, "What did she do? Not only did she kiss a man forcefully, but she kissed this man who was a base person!"

Harold, "Do you know this person?"

Floyd, "Wow! What's going on? I've only been training abroad for a period of time. How come she has a new boyfriend so soon after getting divorced? Who is he? How did they get to know each

other? How is he?"

Nick, "I'll go back home tomorrow."

William, "Where's Jaquan? Where's Jaquan? What did I tell you before I left? Is this how you take care of Cici? Not only did you let the man enter our house, but you also let Cici be taken advantage of. What's wrong with you?"

Rarely, the brothers in the group were on the same side.

He was not even afraid of Jaquan, and he directly tagged him to question him.

Jaquan went to the study to deal with the work. When he rested, he saw all kinds of complaints in the group chat.

He had just seen the photo taken by Sarah.

This photo was taken very well.

Thinking of what he had talked to Bruno about that night, he didn't have too many feelings for this

photo.

If it had been yesterday, he might have been on the same side as William.

Even if it could be seen from this photo that Cierra was forcing others.

How dare she!

He didn't bother to respond to William. Jaquan just said.

Jaquan, "Take your wife home quickly and then come back to deal with the man. Don't ask me.

Sarah liked him so much."

The implication was that it had nothing to do with him.

Both Cici and Sarah liked him.

What could he do?

His sentence caused a new discussion, and they began to ask again.

When Jaquan saw his brothers confronting each other, he smiled helplessly and put down his

phone.

Cici was an adult. What could he do?

As an elder brother, he had no other choice but to protect his younger sister and warn her.

Not only were there a lot of messages in the family chat group, but Cierra also received a lot of

messages from William.

After reading some of them, she turned off her phone.

If she didn't turn off her phone, she would probably be questioned by William.

Bruno, who was standing behind her, witnessed everything with a faint smile on his handsome

face. "It seems that there are still a few barriers to go before I can be with you, Cici."

Cierra was embarrassed. "My brothers are just worried about me. You don't have to worry too much

about them. They're just..."

Thinking that Bruno might be questioned, Cierra felt a little guilty.

Bruno chuckled. "I know, I just need you."

That was true, but it was a little strange for him to say it so bluntly.

Cierra pinched her ears and decided to change the topic..

Get Notis –

"Well, we're here. You can sleep here tonight. If you need anything, just tell me, or Mrs. Taylor."

"Okay."

Bruno followed Cierra into the room.

The room was an ordinary guest room. Mrs. Taylor had changed into a new quilt and lit up a fragrant incense, which looked very warm under the light.

Cierra didn't stay any longer. She stood at the door and said, "Then I'll leave. William may question you tonight. If you think it's troublesome, turn off your phone and ignore him!"

Her tone was full of disdain.

Bruno looked at her and said, "Okay."

It was getting late, so it wasn't appropriate for Cierra to stay any longer. She waved and said, "Then I'm leaving."

Bruno nodded. "Okay, good night."

"Good night."

The door of the room was gently closed, and the room suddenly quieted down.

Just as Cierra had said, William quickly found Bruno's contact information.

As soon as he turned on his phone, he saw the message.

He probably got it from Sarah.

He was also very straightforward.

"You lied to my sister, didn't you?"

Just by looking at the text, he could feel the other party's language.

He was so angry.

After thinking about it for a while, Bruno didn't reply to him.

He would reply to him tomorrow.

It was at this moment that he saw Ryan's messages.

His tone was similar to William, but he was not because of this photo.

After all, he didn't even have this photo.

Even if he really wanted to save it.

Get Borts

Ryan went crazy just because he posted on his Instagram and showed them the dining table at the Barton family. He didn't write anything and just said that he would pursue Cici and that made Ryan

be angry.

However, his relationship with Cici had nothing to do with him.

After glancing at messages and making sure that Ryan didn't send any important things, he stopped

reading.

But before he turned off his phone, he glanced at the last message sent by Ryan, and his fingertips also stopped moving.

After thinking for a moment, he couldn't help but refute.

Bruno, "Ryan, I'm afraid the truth will disappoint you. Next time you see Cìci, you have to call her

sister-in-law."

There was no better way to hurt a person.

Sure enough, as soon as he sent this message, he was scolded again.

He also sent a voice message.

Ryan, "What do you mean?"

Bruno, "What do you think?"

After sending the message, he didn't continue to chat with Ryan. According to Cierra's instructions,

he turned off his phone.

That night, someone had a good dream.

There were also people who couldn't sleep all night.

Seeing that Draven began to deal with the company's affairs with a gloomy face, Ryan suddenly

reflected on whether he should not tell him about Cierra.

But even if he didn't say it, he would find out.

He couldn't forbid his ex-wife from having a new relationship after the divorce, could he?

Ryan was only dissatisfied that Cierra was actually together with that treacherous villain, Bruno,

and how did she...

But he was not qualified to talk about others.

After thinking for a while, he still comforted Draven.

“Draven, have a rest. There’s no need to take Bruno’s nonsense seriously.”

Draven didn’t even raise his head or look away from the computer screen.

Probably he was impatient, he suddenly interrupted Ryan.

“Help me handle the discharge procedures tomorrow.”

Chapter 373 He Regrets It

Ryan stopped talking.

After a long time, he said, “Draven, what, what did you say?”

“Is he crazy?”

If he was discharged from the hospital before he recovered, he would be in danger.

Draven was not joking with him.

He paused for a moment and looked up at Ryan with a serious expression.

“The doctor said that I can get out of bed and pay attention to the wound. You have seen the situation in New York. If I don’t go back now, who knows what will happen.”

“Then how about...”

Ryan suddenly stopped.

Since Draven had made it so clear, he couldn’t do anything.

Cierra would never choose him again.

He had made a huge mistake in the past, and he didn’t even know that he had hurt someone. He

should leave now.

Moreover, she was not the one who had caused the injury.

She was kind enough that she was willing to come and take care of him every day.

In other words, Cici did it for the sake of Ernest.

It had nothing to do with Draven.

Ryan was still worried about him. "Are you sure... there's nothing wrong with being discharged?"

Draven answered, "Even if there's a problem, I don't have to stay in Los Angeles."

Besides, he was not seriously injured and there was no need to worry so much.

It was obvious that she had someone else.

If he continued to stay in Los Angeles, it would only cause trouble for her.

It was better to break up completely.

Ryan knew that there was no room for negotiation after Draven made up his mind, so he didn't try to persuade him. "Ok, so that I won't have to see the villain Bruno here often. I'll finish the

formalities tomorrow and decide how to go back."

Get Bot

It was late at night, and Ryan had consumed a lot of energy. He looked even more tired than before.

He didn't intend to stay any longer. When he was about to leave, he suddenly thought of something.

He stopped and said,

"By the way, how should we deal with your brother?"

Although there had been no news about that person in the past few days, judging from the

company's situation, he was more or less affected.

If he went back, he would have to fight a tough battle.

"Let's talk about it when we get back."

The next morning, Cierra received news that Draven had been discharged from the hospital.

She thought that Draven had a bad temper and forced him to be discharged from the hospital.

But then she calmed down.

What did it have to do with her?

If anything happened to him, it would be his own responsibility.

She had decided to let go of him. There was no need to get herself involved in this matter.

However, she still politely asked a few questions.

“Have you talked to the doctor? If the doctor says he can be discharged, then be careful. His wound

has not yet healed, remember to apply the medicine on time and let him take care of himself.”

Cierra didn't have Draven's contact information, so she spoke to Ryan.

Of course, Draven was standing next to Ryan.

Seeing those words, he did not show any emotion.

There seemed to be something different.

If it was in the past...

Not to mention the past, even when he had just been injured, they had never reached such a state.

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She was polite as if she was caring for a stranger.

He would rather be questioned by Cierra in a rage.

At least, she had her true feelings.

But she sounded like a stranger.

It was just perfunctory.

How did it become like this in less than a month?

Thinking about it carefully, Draven could figure out the reason.

If she could meet someone better, she could forget him.

He had always given his favor to another woman.

Even if it was caused by self-esteem, he hurt her.

She couldn't forget it.

How could she care about him again?

Compared to him, Bruno was different.

Even if he had his own intention, he had never crossed the line.

Although he had a goal, he respected her opinion before making a decision.

He didn't force her.

He was gentle coupled with sincerity.

Draven did not lose to Bruno.

It was all his fault.

But he felt unwilling.

She had chosen him in the beginning.

If he...

www

He could control himself a little in the past, and get rid of his obsession with Aleah's despicable and hypocritical kindness....

But there was no if in this world.

He thought that he could handle the relationship between Cierra and Aleah.

He thought that she would always follow him, just like every time he looked back when he was a child, he could see her beautiful eyes.

He thought that he would be able to take good care of her in the future.

But from the beginning, he was the one who hurt her.

He was too self-righteous.

Get B

He regretted it.

He felt so much pain. Finally, he had a heartache.

He regretted it so much.

It hurt so much that he began to think that it would be great if he could start all over again.

“Draven? Draven, are you alright?”

Ryan noticed that there was something wrong with him.

“Does your wound hurt? Shall we go to the hospital?”

Draven seemed to be suffering endless torture. The veins on his forehead bulged, and he curled up

on the sofa unconsciously.

He recalled he was punished by his mother and was locked up in that dark room.

The physical pain woke him up, but the pain in his heart was endless.

When he heard Ryan’s worried voice, he gritted his teeth so hard that they almost shattered.

“No.”

“But you... don’t look right.”

Ryan was extremely worried.

However, Draven forced a smile and said, “It’s what I deserve...”

Ryan, I deserve it.’

He clenched his fists tightly, and the wounds on his hands that had been caused by the fire were scabbed, and they were forcefully torn apart by him, causing blood to spray out.

The tall man curled up in the corner of the sofa like a dog was abandoned. He was drenched in the rain and looked very pitiful.

When tears streamed down Draven’s face, Ryan was so shocked that he couldn’t even speak.

He had never seen him like this.

When he was carried out of the emergency room, he was tightly wrapped up. He had never cried.

His mouth moved, but he didn't know what to say to comfort him.

If tears could vent the frustration in his heart, then he should cry.

He patted Draven's shoulder gently and finally shut his mouth.

He also heard a few words.

He regretted it.

Chapter 374 Why Is It Impossible?

New York.

After the film was finished, Lydia returned to her rented apartment.

As early as when she was on the show, she had heard that the Navarro family had been looking for a

blind date for her recently. She couldn't come back now.

Not only that, but she had also blocked all news about the Navarro family.

She directly turned off her phone and deleted all the members of the Navarro family on WhatsApp.

Not to mention the Navarro family, as long as she wanted to hide, her agent wouldn't be able to find

her.

Why was she still working during the holidays?

She would have a rest!

As a result, Lydia slept until the afternoon. She slowly got up because she was hungry.

When she was washing up, she turned on her phone. When she saw the message, she was scared.

She rinsed her mouth and almost choked.

She typed in a trembling way.

Lydia, "Boss, did you send the wrong person? Or... did you lose the game? Don't scare me so early."

"Is he crazy?"

He sent her a message asking if she was willing to marry him or not.

Lydia was scared.

After washing up quickly, she planned to eat something to watch the TV series. Otherwise, if she was frightened again later, she would faint.

If she was scared to death, the money she earned would be taken away by the Navarro family.

No way.

As soon as she made a cup of coffee and was about to make a bowl of instant noodles, she received another message from William.

Boss,

First, I didn't send the wrong person.

Secondly, my message was sent at 9 a.m. It's 1:08 p.m. now. I can't be considered to be scaring you

so early.

Thirdly, I really want to marry you. I didn't send the wrong person, nor did I lose the game."

Lydia was stunned when she saw the reply.

Her mind went blank. If the aroma of instant noodles hadn't woken her up, she would have stared at

it for a whole day.

But even so, it could be seen from her movements that she was at a loss.

"What does this man mean?"

He said that he wanted to marry her. Did he think it was easy to marry her?

The Navarro family treated her as a commodity. Was William going to do the same thing?

She was already working for him. How could he do this?

Although... although it seemed that she didn't earn enough to pay the penalty fee signed by XR

Entertainment, it shouldn't be like this.

Lydia suddenly felt a little wrong.

She put her phone on the table and began to eat with red eyes.

Tears welled up in her eyes.

She couldn't help but burst into tears.

At this time, her cell phone rang.

Lydia's mind was still a mess. She wanted to hang up the phone, but she couldn't control his fingers. Her fingers slipped and she answered the video call.

When the man's handsome face appeared on the screen, Lydia's hand trembled and she threw the phone on the table.

The fork fell and hit the soup, splashing out a few drops of soup, all of which fell on her clothes.

Lydia screamed, and her tears fell uncontrollably.

After witnessing this, William was so scared that he wanted to be at her side, and his tone was a

little anxious.

"Lydia? Are you all right? Did you get scalded?"

"Where's your address? I'll bring you some medicine."

Because the phone had fallen on the table, William could not see what was going on with Lydia.

Get Boys

But when he thought of the scene he saw before the phone was overturned, he still felt anxious.

After a while, he finally saw her.

With just a glance, William frowned even more tightly. “Are you crying? Did you get scalded? Is it serious? Lydia, is there no one at home? How can you eat this kind of thing?”

Lydia couldn't help but frown when she heard this.

She had an impulse to hang up the video call.

But she held it in.

There were some things that had to be made clear.

Lydia pursed her lips and calmed herself down.

Although the reason why she was filming was because of the Navarro family, she had to do one thing well.

Therefore, before filming, she had attended many performance classes.

At this moment, she was concealing all of her emotions and taking it as an on-the-spot exam. She began to talk with William.

She looked at him. Her voice was calm.

“Mr. Barton, I'm fine. My eyes are red because I'm watching a TV series. As for my food, it's just because I went to bed late and got up late that I didn't want to cook. And the taste is not bad. Maybe it's not as good as your food, but it's not... so bad.”

Just like her.

She was abandoned by the Navarro family and cursed by countless people on the Internet.

But she had never felt that she was so bad.

Hearing her words, William's heart suddenly ached.

Pursing his lips, he spoke gently.

“You can have some food first. I'll pick you up later. Let's go out and eat.”

“Mr. Barton, there's no need.”

Lydia refused mercilessly.

“I just finished my work. I just want to have a good rest today. I didn't hang up because I know you have something to say. Let's make it clear.”

Get Bogus

She was indeed very hungry, so she didn't care that her boss was looking at her. She ate the food

and talked to him.

"I've thought about what you said just now. Maybe Cici told you about my situation, so she asked

you to come and save me. But after thinking about it, I decided to refuse. Your marriage should not

be a sacrifice to save me."

Lydia really couldn't think of a reason why he would suddenly propose.

Furthermore, she had only mentioned this matter to Cierra recently, and the fact that Cierra was

the only one who truly treated her well, she guessed it was Cici who asked William to do so.

William was helping her.

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Not only could she get rid of the greedy people of the Navarro family, but she could also get a marriage that made people envious.

Even if it was fake, she would not suffer a loss.

But she couldn't do that.

She couldn't be so selfish.

"Do you think I'm marrying you because of Cici?"

Hearing her words, William raised his eyebrows with interest.

Lydia frowned and asked, "Isn't that so? Then what reason do you have to marry me? You know the Navarro family's background, and you know my status in the Navarro family. Everyone thought I'm bad. You can't say that to me just because you like me, can you?"

"I can."

He looked straight at her through the phone screen.

Chapter 375 Will You Marry Me?

Lydia was stunned by his words.

Her mind went blank.

He loved her.

How was that possible?

She was confused, and William said again.

“Lydia, if it weren’t for love, I wouldn’t have agreed to this marriage. Cici is very important to me,

but she will respect me. I won’t treat it as a game.

I married you because I love you. There’s no other reason.”

Lydia was still in shock.

How was that possible....

She was just an unknown actress with a bad reputation. Even if the negative news was made up because the Navarro family wanted to force her to retire from the entertainment circle. However, there were so many rumors and people might believe that.

She had always felt that the reason why William was willing to let her work at XR Entertainment was that she had once helped Cierra, and he was a person who valued his sister very much. That was why he had spent so much time and money on her.

Now he was telling her that he loved her?

But they didn’t have much contact...

At first, Lydia thought that they didn’t have much contact at all, but after thinking about it, she suddenly found that there were quite a few of them.

Every time she followed her agent to the company, she could always see William.

William would care about her career.

At that time, the reason given by the agent was that he wanted to come over and listen to the discussion. He wanted to have a look at the work progress.

So she didn’t think too much about it.

In addition, when she was on set, she often saw William come to inspect the set.

At that time, she thought that William was really ruthless. She couldn't even have a rest.

Although he brought a lot of food and drinks every time, there was still a barrier between the

employees and the boss.

When she was eating the food brought by William, she was complaining.

Why did he do that?

It seemed that all the encounters were planned by him.

She swallowed her saliva, but she held back and asked the question bluntly.

William was stunned.

Looking at the girl in a daze, he couldn't help laughing.

"So you know it now?"

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Get Boys

Lydia was speechless.

How would she know?

Every time they met in the company, she worked hard.

Every time he visited the crew, the whole crew was eating and drinking.

When they met, there was always someone else next to them.

And she was even treated as William's driver.

How could she tell that William liked her?

He was obviously using her as a coolie, making sure that she was working hard.

Thinking that he used her as a driver, Lydia was angry.

But when she thought about it again, it seemed that they went to her apartment first, and William

drove away.

And in the beginning, it was she who didn't want it, so she couldn't blame him.

While she was lost in thought, William knocked on the table and pulled her back from her thoughts.

"Lydia, are you listening to me?"

"Ah? What did you say?"

William was helpless. When he saw her rolling her eyes, he knew that she didn't listen to him at all.

So he repeated it again.

Get Bogo

"Every time we met, I did it on purpose. But your career had just begun, and there were many rumors. I was worried that they would slander you, so I didn't express my feelings for you at that

time."

This was one of the reasons.

At that time, Lydia had just signed with XR Entertainment. As an actress with a bad reputation, he had to explain to the other people in the company if he suddenly paid a high price to sign her.

But he couldn't go too far.

Or she would be tarnished.

He didn't want her to bear that kind of thing.

Therefore, he urged the staff of the company to train her as soon as possible.

She needed to have more strength so that no one would talk about her.

It was the same when he saw her at the crew.

He treated everyone equally. Even if his purpose was to make her feel better on the crew, her reputation would not be criticized by others.

As for the other reasons...

It was just that he hadn't thought about it.

Did he really like her so much that he had to get married?

He knew very well that marriage was a matter between two families. At that time, he was not willing to face his parents and looked down on the people of the Navarro family.

Even if he liked Lydia, he just wanted to secretly like her.

He didn't even want Lydia to know what he had done.

He didn't want to bear the responsibility, but he was despicable enough to satisfy his heart. He was such a selfish person.

But...

Now, he probably couldn't do that.

The Navarro family couldn't wait to sell Lydia as goods in exchange for a deal.

If he continued to pretend that he knew nothing and let things develop, he might regret it in the

future.

Get Bogo

He might as well follow his heart.

After listening to his explanation, Lydia didn't know what to say.

But she was sure that she didn't hate him.

Since she was a child, not many people liked her. Even her relatives regarded her as a monster.

Now, she was told that someone liked her.

He even secretly did so many things for her.

How could she not be happy?

She was happy.

But she was still a little reserved. When she faced William, she was a little stuttering.

"You, I understand what you said, but... isn't it too fast? You have to give me some time to think about it, right?"

She had known so many things and she was still in a daze.

She had never been in a relationship before.

And she had to get married!

William understood and a smile appeared on his face.

“So, Ms. Navarro, do you agree?”

“I...I didn't say that.”

Lydia straightened her neck and retorted, pretending to be tough.

“Mr. Barton, don't think that you can do this just because you're my boss. Let me tell you, I'm an independent person. You have to respect my opinion!”

“Lydia...”

William laughed in a low voice and couldn't help shaking his head.

Now that he had got an answer, he relaxed as well. He lazily rested his chin and looked at the phone.

“If I didn't respect you, I would have followed my father to the Navarro family to propose marriage

now. I wouldn't have said so much to you here. Just give me an answer, will you marry me?”

,

If it weren't for the fact that his face was so good-looking that it was easy to make people calm down, Lydia would scratch him at this moment.

She was so angry that she glared at him.

“How can you do this? How can you pursue a girl like this? Even if I do, you shouldn't ask me like

that!”

After saying that, she hung up the video call.

Other people would be gentle when they proposed, but when it came to William, he was so rude!