

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 386

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Chapter 386 Do You Have Any Problem?

The next day, the sun rose as usual.

Cierra did not get up late. After all, she was in the Chester family's residence, so she could not behave casually.

To her surprise, when she and Sarah went downstairs, everyone was there, including Wilson, who was reading a newspaper.

The others looked very easygoing, as if nothing had happened last night.

Even Belle and Cherry were sitting at the dining table obediently, without showing any dissatisfaction.

If it weren't for the guilty look in her eyes and the hatred she felt from Cherry, Cierra would have thought that what had happened at the dining table last night was just a dream.

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She didn't think much about it. Pretending that nothing had happened, she looked away quietly and continued to help Sarah go downstairs.

"Coincidentally, the dishes have been fried. We can have breakfast when the porridge is ready."

As soon as they stepped on the floor on the first floor, Eudora came out of the kitchen with ounce bowls and side dishes, and she happened to meet them.

The sound fell in the restaurant, and many people looked at the stairs.

Wilson, who was reading the newspaper through his reading glasses, also looked back and said, "Cici, come and have breakfast. Jaquan said that you like shrimp dumplings.

It's troublesome to make them at home. He brought them on the way back and it's still hot."

Only then did Cierra realize that there was a takeaway food box in front of the old man. It was the one she often talked to Jaquan. However, because there were too many people lining up every morning, Cierra was too lazy to get up and only ate a few times.

She didn't expect Jaquan, who was so busy every day, to be concerned about this.

She sat down on a chair and looked around. She asked, "Did Jaquan go to the company?"

He pushed the lunchbox to Cierra and said casually, "He took me back and left with Will. It's working hours today. He has to go to work."

Cierra nodded and opened the takeaway box.

It should have just been delivered since it was still steaming.

The smell spread in the air and the jealousy words came from the opposite side.

"She's different from others even when she eats breakfast."

Cherry took her fork and knocked on the empty bowl in front of her.

Her words broke the peace. The conversation between Archer and his father stopped.

When the air was completely quiet,

Ernest's voice was heard, accompanied by the sound of flipping through the newspaper.

"Jaquan is Cici's brother. Do you have a problem with bringing her fried dumplings? If you want to blame someone, blame your mother for not giving you a brother or sister."

Cherry's face blushed.

After coming out of the kitchen, Eudora didn't dare to get involved in the dispute on the table. After putting the porridge on the table, she winked at her husband and son, asking them to sit down and

eat.

Before the breakfast began, the atmosphere had already become tense.

However, Cierra was not affected. Wilson had already spoken up for her. If she spoke again, she was afraid that it would make the atmosphere even more awkward.

Mother was still by her side. She had to save some face for the others.

She just thought that Cherry's words were nonsense.

She took the warm porridge from Eudora and thanked her with a polite smile. "Thank you, Aunt."

Eudora waved her hand and said, "You're welcome. If the shrimp dumplings are not enough and there are steamed buns in the kitchen, just tell me what you want. Don't treat yourself as an outsider. We're family."

After the greetings, Cherry knocked on the bowl with her fork again.

Before the tinkling sound disappeared, Wilson suddenly raised his eyes and stabbed straight at

Cherry.

"If you want to be a beggar, take the bowl and get out of here. Don't knock on the table!"

Maybe because they had already offended each other openly, Cherry stopped pretending. "Mr. Chester, as you said, it's the Chester family' rules. Why should I abide by your rules?"

"Then get out of here now!"

Wilson also lost his temper. He slammed the table and shouted angrily.

The noise was so loud that it made people's hearts tremble.

Archer was worried about his father's health and hurriedly tried to persuade him. "Dad, don't be angry. Have you forgotten what the doctor said? Why are you arguing with a junior?"

Wilson's breathing was a little heavy. He looked at Belle and found that there was something

unusual about his daughter.

If it were any other time, Belle would have spoken up to protect her daughter a long time ago. She would not have acted like she did today. Her eyes were low and deep, and no one knew what she was

hiding.

However, he didn't have the energy or time to think about it. At this moment, his physical burden

calmed himself down.

After a long while, he finally regained his composure.

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He couldn't be bothered to argue with Cherry, so he went straight to the point. "Let's eat. I'll read the proportion of the property during the meal. If you want to accept it, just sit here and finish this meal. If you don't want to accept it, then put down your fork and get out of here. I'll take it."

"His donation. That's settled. If there's no objection, I'll take out the contract, and you can take out

your fork."

Since things had come to this point, how could he have any objections?

What else could he say other than accepting or not accepting to leave?

Cherry thought angrily in her heart. When she saw Cierra's indifferent gaze, she felt resentful.

She was the daughter of the Barton family. Why was she sitting at the dining table?

She was so full of herself!

Feeling the unfriendly gaze on the other side, Cierra subconsciously looked up and met Cherry's undisguised black eyes. She was a little stunned.

At the same time, she felt a little puzzled.

Why was Cherry looking at her when they were about to announce the division of the property?

She and Mrs. Barton were just witnesses. It was useless to glare at her even if they wanted to get

some money.

Just as she was puzzled, she heard the Clark's voice.

Grandma, aren't you going to attend such an important occasion? You usually care about Grandma the most. Why are you so silent today?"

Hearing his words, Belle finally raised her eyes and asked, "What?"

Cherry was also reminded by the situation. What if her grandfather was partial and gave the money that should be given to her and her mother to the Starks?

She did need her grandmother to sit here.

She pushed the clock a little and said in a low voice, "Grandpa is going to announce the assets separation.

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Chapter 387 Do You Think You're Not a Member of the Chester Family?

When her name was suddenly mentioned, Belle finally sobered up a little.

She looked up and shivered when she saw Cierra sitting opposite her.

Cierra saw Belle's expression, and her grip on the fork tightened.

At this point, she could always guess something in her heart.

If it weren't for the car accident, there must be something else that made her feel guilty.

However, other than the car accident, she could not allow Belle to have such a reaction.

Perhaps only a human life could make her feel fear.

When he realized this, Cierra's breathing stopped for a split second.

She had never thought that it would be her relatives who wanted to hurt her.

Even though she knew that Belle was a greedy person, she had never thought that she would do such a thing.

What made her even angrier was that Will was by her side.

It was fine to just make her disappear. She also knew that she would not be accepted by everyone in the family. She had expected such a situation when her second brother brought her back.

Not everyone was willing to accept a person who had been outside for many years, even if they were

relatives.

Cierra felt angry. She had the urge to flip the table over.

She moved her lips and was about to say something to expose Belle's guilty conscience when Clark interrupted her in time.

"Why are you so quiet today? It's not like you usually."

With a smile on his face, his slightly curly long hair was tied up with a rubber band today, and his

face looked fresher and cleaner than usual.

After being stabbed ounce times with her words, Belle's pale face looked a little better.

She swallowed her saliva, raised her eyes to look at Cierra opposite her, and forced a smile.

"Don't you want to talk about the breakup? It has to be decided by Dad. My head still hurts. It's better to be quiet. Don't you think so, Clark?"

"Yes, you're right," he replied with his fork.

However, Cherry was a little anxious. She pinched the watch under the table and said, "Mom, Grandma is not here."

Finally, Belle woke up.

She was afraid that she would not be able to get the money, so she looked around the table. When she didn't see her mother, she was shocked and didn't have time to be afraid.

"Dad, separating the family assets is such a big deal. Don't you want to ask Mom to come over?"

"She didn't have any objections. She said that she was very tired after sitting down, so she rested upstairs."

He took some documents from the small table behind him and glanced at Belle as he spoke.

“You?”

“Didn’t you just say that I have the final say in the division of the family property? Why did you mention her? The contract has been settled, and it’s useless for her to be here.”

There was a deeper meaning in her words, and he saw through Belle’s thoughts, causing her to look away in embarrassment.

“I just think that separating from the family is a big deal. Mom should be here. There’s no other meaning.”

Wilson snorted and ignored her.

He flipped through the four documents in his hand. After making sure that there were no problems with the important parts, he distributed them.

“This is Sarah’s.

As soon as the first contract was given to Sarah, Belle’s expression changed.

She gritted her teeth but did not say anything.

At first, she thought that the family property would only belong to her and Archer. After all, she had never called out to Sarah before, but now she had a share in the split.

However, she knew very well that even if she argued, they were in the right.

If a married girl like her could get a share of the family property, why couldn’t she?

Therefore, although she was very unconvinced in her heart, she endured it.

Wilson continued, “This belongs to Archer, and this belongs to Belle.”

The three contracts were distributed. Wilson picked up the soy milk beside him and took a sip. Then, he handed over the last document.

“In addition, Ciel has suffered a lot outside, so we take out some of the money for Cici.”

As soon as he finished speaking, the expressions of many people at the table changed as well.

Cierra was terrified.

She did not think that she would be able to get a share of the Chester family’ assets.

She had never

thought that ounce elderly people would give them a share.

Archer were just a little surprised and did not have much of a reaction.

For him, his share was their blessing. After all, the assets were given by the ounce old men themselves. They could distribute them however they wanted.

Anyway, the couple could make money. If they didn’t want them, at most, they might feel a little

uncomfortable.

They didn’t care about giving some of the money to Cierra.

Moreover, Ernest had said that this sum of money was originally deducted by ounce.

Even if Cierra

didn’t come back, it wouldn’t belong to them.

Belle was furious.

As soon as she finished speaking, she couldn’t hold her fork anymore. She slammed the table and

jumped up.

“Dad, aren’t you being too biased? I don’t mind if you give the family property to her. Although

she’s married, she’s a member of our family.

“What do you mean by giving it to Cici?”

Wilson had already expected this situation. He raised his eyelids and looked at her coldly. “Why

isn’t she a member?”

“Her surname is Barton!”

Belle roared loudly.

Wilson was not angry at all. He picked up the cup and slowly drank up the soybean milk.

Cierra felt that the contract in his hand was burning hot, so he didn’t even open it. He asked tentatively, “Grandpa…”

“Do you also think you’re not a member of the Chester family?”

Before Cierra could finish her words, she was interrupted by Wilson’s cold voice.

There was a moment of silence at the table.

Get Bonus

Standing alone, Mary felt a little isolated. She gritted her teeth and took a step back.

“Dad, you’ll treat Cherry equally!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Clark immediately added, “I don’t want it. I think Grandpa did the right thing. You deserve it.”

She gritted her teeth. She glared at him and said, “Shut up! You’re the grandson and you can say whatever you want!”

“Enough!”

The glass made a crisp sound on the marble table, which also interrupted their argument. Ernest’s voice followed.

“Eva is Sarah’s daughter, and she is a member of our family. As an elder, I should give this money to the younger generation in the past 20 years. If you are not convinced, you can return what your mother and I have given to Cherry for the past 20 years first, and then I will settle this score with her. What do you think?”