

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 391

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Chapter 391 Is It Easy to Talk?

“What are you doing?”

The bowl that had been filled with porridge fell directly in front of Sherry, which startled her.

“I told you, I didn’t scold you. There’s nothing wrong with the dinner table. Shall I talk about the stars in the entertainment circle? Did you mistake yourself?”

Cierra looked at her coldly and said in a cold voice, “You spoke to my friend in front of me and even used her name to make a fuss. Even if I splashed a bowl of porridge on your face, you deserve it. Cherry, you should be glad that you started to have this idea after I finished breakfast.”

If she had said that when she was eating, it would not have been an empty bowl.

The coldness in Cierra’s eyes was so strong that Cherry didn’t dare to answer.

Even if she was shocked at this moment, she was mocked for being friends with a nobody.

How could she lower herself to be friends with a small star in the entertainment circle? Wasn’t it

shameful?

In the upper class, people always looked down on those young ladies who went to the entertainment circle. Cherry, who was with her, was no exception.

However, when they met Cierra’s gaze, they couldn’t say a single word.

She was afraid that Cierra would splash a bowl of porridge on her face.

Cherry managed to suppress her fear, but she couldn’t.

After recovering from the shock, she slammed the table and said, "Cici, your mother is still here. How can you be so rude? How dare you smash the bowl on your sister now? Fortunately, there's nothing in the bowl. What if something happened to your sister's face?"

"That's right. Fortunately, I didn't waste food. Otherwise, if my face was truly disfigured, I could only say that I deserved it."

Cierra was not afraid of her at all. She glanced at her indifferently and suddenly smiled.

"What's wrong? Do you also want to try it? It's much more comfortable to smash people with this. bowl than to curse."

Belle had never seen Cierra like this before.

In her impression, this girl was always protected wherever she went, and she always looked indifferent, as if she didn't care about any bad reputation.

For the first time, she was so angry.

Get Boys →→

She thought that she was just a pushover who had been well protected!

"Sis, let's make a judgment. Cherry didn't do anything wrong. She just talked about that celebrity. Even if she's Cici's friend, she shouldn't have hit her. This bowl is made of ceramic. What if it hits

her on the head and hurts her face?"

Sarah ate slowly. At the dining table, she was the only one who had some food in her bowl.

The farce just now didn't make her put down the spoon. Even when Belle called, she didn't stop.

"Sister!"

Belle couldn't help but shout at her angrily again.

Only then did Sarah raise her eyes.

She was still unhurried. She didn't put down the spoon until she almost finished the food in her

bowl.

She took a napkin to wipe her mouth and commented on what had happened just now.

"There's a reason for this. It's not unreasonable for Cici to do this. I don't think it's wrong to protect a friend. Besides, as you said before, Cherry is fine."

Belle's eyes widened in surprise. "You can only blame your precious girl if something happens to -her?"

Sarah smiled slightly. "I didn't say that. It was you who said that. The last time your daughter came to my house, I didn't know where she had hidden my grandson. I didn't educate your daughter, but you defended her and said that nothing had happened to him. What's wrong? Now that she's also fine, why are you blaming my daughter?"

For a moment, she didn't know what to say.

After a while, he stammered, "This, this is a ounce of money!"

"It's indeed a ounce deal."

The smile on Sarah's face did not diminish. His expression was gentle, but his words were like a curved knife.

"Will's life is much more precious than Cherry's face."

As soon as she finished speaking, Belle was completely speechless.

"That's right." She thought.

If Will got lost because of improper supervision, no one knew what the consequences would be.

If he was abducted by traffickers, had an accident, or fell into the water...

Get Bog

Every single one of them had something to do with a child's life.

But what happened in the end?

However, she was dismissed by a casual sentence, "Your child is fine, isn't he?" She didn't even

apologize.

How could that be possible? That was the same as two different things.

Even Archer and Eudora couldn't stand it anymore and couldn't help blaming someone people.

"Sister, is this your fault? If you really want to look after Will, then look after him. How can you be careless? Fortunately, nothing happened. If something happened..."

They didn't even dare to think about what would happen next.

The revenge brought by the Barton family was something that Belle could not bear.

After all, he was Jaquan's child.

Fortunately, nothing happened.

One by one, they scolded her, which made Cherry unbearable.

She was the victim who had been smashed. Why were they accusing her now?

She suddenly stood up from the dining chair and glared at him. "It's all my fault? It's all my fault! I just said some negative news about a starlet, and it's all my fault!"

“I was wrong?!”

Her furious voice also interrupted the elders’ criticism.

However, Cierra was not affected by her at all. In fact, he even laughed lightly.

She sat down again with a lazy posture. She

looked up at Cherry and said, “What’s wrong? Can’t you

stand it with a few words? Then why didn’t you consider other people’s negative news when you said that they didn’t exist on the Internet or in front of me? You accused me of taking advantage of the popularity of the article. Why didn’t you ask your world-famous book to sue the dictionary?”

“What’s wrong with me scolding her? So many people are scolding her for taking advantage of the popularity. I’m not the only one. If I don’t consider her feelings, why don’t you fight back under her

comment?”

Cherry was also angry. She was clearly scolding Cierra in a roundabout way.

Cierra’s expression was calm. “How did you know that I didn’t help?”

William had already gone to coax her.

She had already told Coby. It would probably never be shot.

Get Bogus

As for those who took the opportunity to vent their anger on the Internet, it didn’t matter. Anyway,

she heard from Lydia that the more they scolded, the more profit she would make.

She had already experienced all kinds of negative comments on the Internet. How could he be afraid

of this?

She was just sad. What if someone couldn't hold on in the face of so many words?

Therefore, she was extremely disgusted with Cherry, who was self-righteous.

"Don't feel wronged. You should be glad that you were scolded in front of me. If it was thrown in front of William, I don't know what it is."

Seeing that she had finished her meal, Cierra closed the contract and got up.

She stopped paying attention to Cherry and looked at the other side of the room, where Archer was located.

"Uncle, is it convenient for us to have a chat?"

Chapter 392 Embarrassment

"Coincidentally, I also plan to chat with you."

Archer had already finished their breakfast, but the sudden situation at the dining table did not

allow him to leave.

However, the topic of their argument was not something that he knew about. Thus, he was unable to say anything about it. All he wanted to do was wait for them to finish their discussion so that he

could chat with Cierra.

Unexpectedly, Cierra spoke first.

Judging from her words, it seemed that it had something to do with the agreement. However, it was not appropriate for her to ask more questions at the moment, so she could only get up from the chair and talk to her about the contract.

As for the relationship between the stars and the negotiation that Cherry had mentioned, as her

uncle, he had to care about it. But after all, it was a business matter, so it was not convenient for him to show too much urgency.

Cierra pulled out a chair and was about to follow him out when she suddenly stopped in her tracks.

She frowned slightly, pursed her lips, and looked down at Sarah beside her.

She was worried about leaving Sarah alone.

However, she was not afraid that Sarah would suffer losses. Judging from the argument between

Belle and Cherry just now, it was obvious that she was not someone that could be bullied at will.

She didn't care about it. Her gentle temper didn't mean that she had no temper.

Even so, her body couldn't take it

escalated, she couldn't guarantee "ymore, and she had to keep her emotions stable. If the quarrel

that it would affect her.

As if sensing her hesitation, Sarah reached out to hold her hand and said with a gentle smile, "Talk to your uncle. I'm not that fragile."

The words showed her meaning.

On the one hand, she wanted to comfort Cierra, indicating that she was slowly recovering and was

no longer as weak as before.

On the other hand, she wanted to tell her that she didn't have to worry about being bullied.

Cierra was still a little worried.

She was about to coax Sarah to go with her. Anyway, there was no need to avoid talking to Sarah. But before she could say anything, a voice next to her completely dispelled her thoughts.

Get Borgs

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"Cousin, don't worry and go talk business with my dad. I'll take aunt out for a walk. The weather is good today. We can take a walk outside to relax and avoid some nonsense. What do you think?"

Cierra looked in the direction of the voice and saw a pair of beautiful eyes looking at Clark.

There was still no emotion in his eyes. His dark eyes could even be described as cold, but somehow, it made people feel a little at ease.

She put aside her prejudice against him when they first met in the hospital and firmly believed that he could take good care of Sarah. She nodded. "Thank you. By the way, my mother needs to take her medicine 15 minutes after dinner. She sometimes doesn't want to take it. Please remember it."

The medicine was made by Dr. Charles. It was too bitter and troublesome to decoct.

The pill was easy to carry and take.

"When have I ever been lazy? I just don't remember occasionally. You keep a close eye on me."

She was delighted to be remembered by Cierra and complained with a smile.

She pulled her up from the chair and said, "All right, go and have a good chat with your uncle. I'll go

out for a walk with Clark and come back to take the medicine later. Are you relieved?"

At this point, he was naturally relieved.

Sometimes, Clark would take care of her and take her out for a walk to avoid getting angry with

Belle.

She promised to come back on time to take her medicine and ensure her health.

Cierra nodded and followed him out.

On the small balcony outside the villa, it was the place where Archer had talked to Cherry last night.

After the glass door was closed, only the rustling of the summer wind blowing through the trees. and the chirping of cicadas and birds could be heard.

As her vision gradually widened, the depression dissipated a lot. She even felt that it was very ridiculous for her to argue with them at the dining table just now.

However, Cierra did not regret protecting his friends and relatives.

"Sit down. If there's anything, sit down and discuss it."

He sat down on the small sofa on the balcony, raised his chin slightly, and pointed at the opposite

seat.

Andy did not stand on ceremony. After sitting down, he went straight to the point. "Uncle, I don't want to sign this contract. I asked you out to talk about this matter. I think you called me out for this

Get Boros

matter as well. I hope you can understand and transfer this contract to your name."

He did not expect her to say it first. He was stunned for a moment, and then he came to his senses and laughed.

"You're really..."

He shook his head. After laughing, his expression became much more serious. "Do you know what you rejected?"

Cierra was not afraid of the look in Archer's eyes. His expression remained unchanged as he said, "I'm not interested in this place. If I was, I wouldn't be in Los Angeles right now but in L'Opera Restaurant."

It could even be said that she was living a more comfortable life.

wwwww

She did not need to compete with the various branches of the Sapidity House, nor did she need to familiarize herself with a new environment. She only needed to cook a dish to satisfy the guests outside when she was in a good mood, or to teach the apprentices in the kitchen. She did not need to do anything else.

Taking over the Sapidity Restaurant was different.

Not to mention whether the chef in this strange environment was willing to accept her or not, whether he thought highly of her, a little girl, even if they were convinced by her cooking skills, could she guarantee that other shops would not make trouble for her?

Moreover, she had signed this contract not just to manage the kitchen.

Ahead.

She didn't need to worry about the management of the restaurant, the attitude of the waiters, the accounts needed to be checked every day, and how to coordinate the cooperation with other

branches.

Perhaps her big brother could help her hire someone to clean up all the trouble in front of her. She only needed to be responsible for the kitchen. But signing this contract meant that she needed to take responsibility. How could she really be a hands-off boss?

Thinking of this, Cierra felt a headache coming on, and he didn't want to sign the contract.

Archer understood what she meant.

He had wanted to persuade her. After all, she had a taste of this girl's cooking. If she took over the headquarters, she would definitely be able to restore the reputation of the Sapidity Restaurant.

It was just that it would take some time to learn the recipe of the Tasty House again.

He also had the dream of returning to the peak of the reputation, but his talent was limited, so he

could only entrust it to the younger generation.

His son was disappointing. It was not easy for him to have a talented niece. How could he let her go?

However, once he heard what Cierra said, he did not know what to say.

Everyone had their own ambitions. What right did the old man have to impose his future dreams on the younger generation?

Did they ask them if they were willing?

For a moment, Archer felt a little ashamed.

Chapter 393 Something Happened to the Boat

But people were selfish after all. They still wanted to give it a try before they were desperate.

After hesitating for a long time, he looked timidly at Cierra.

"Cici, look at your talent. Isn't it a waste to hide it from the world like this? Your grandfather gave you the headquarters because he hoped that you could show your ability and give you a family

property as support..."

“But uncle, I don’t need it.”

Without waiting for him to finish, Cierra ruthlessly interrupted him.

The truth was the most hurtful.

Because the truth could completely tear apart the fantasy.

With the Bart S

family backing her up, there was no need for her to work as a chef here.

Just for... the glory of the Scotts?

Archer was speechless and stood there in a daze.

The current situation reminded him of...

Cierra glanced at the silent and uncomfortable-looking Archer and pursed her lips.

She understood her elders’ wishes and good intentions, but she really didn’t want to sacrifice herself, let alone she might not be able to do these things well.

“I’m sorry, Uncle. I’m too selfish. But I really don’t want to care about those trivial things. You should know that I’m preparing for the studio. The follow-up work is probably over there. Even if I

take over Sapidity Restaurant, I may not have enough time to take care of it. Let him stay in your

hands. Just like before, he will definitely do better.”

Andy turned the contract on the table and pushed it toward Archer. His intention was obvious.

She turned to look at him.

“Grandpa said that we can change the contract after discussing it in private. You have worked hard for so many years, so please work harder,” said Cierra.

He chuckled and did not touch the contract. “What if I don’t sign it? Uncle will bring the things that Grandpa gave you. It’s not good.”

Cierra laughed as well. “That’s possible. This career will be ruined. I don’t think this is what Uncle

wants to see.”

She had worked hard for her whole life and spent almost half of her life in the kitchen. How could

she be willing to donate a store and turn it into a property that she could never touch again?

“Cici, are you forcing me?”

There was a hint of helplessness in his tone.

Cierra’s expression remained unchanged. “Uncle, you said that I was forcing you, but aren’t you

also forcing me?”

She didn’t want to, but she just put the burden on her.

“I don’t have much ambition. I studied cooking only to survive. I’m not good for nothing after being

driven out. I can support myself. I didn’t think too much about it at all.”

Cierra spoke indifferently. Thinking back to the past, she was still in a daze. Compared to the

current life, it was like a dream.

The current her only thought was...

Get along well with your family.

The reason why the studio liked to draw the things in its mind and turn its fantasy into reality was that it liked to do it. It had never thought of becoming a powerful woman like Fanny.

As for the cooking skills that her grandfather and uncle were proud of, she only wanted to cook for

her family.

She had no interest in serving other customers,

There were all kinds of delicacies in the world. There was no need to for her to be a chef.

She just wanted to be an ordinary person.

She wanted to spend every day peacefully with her family.

At the same time, Archer completely understood her wish.

He probably couldn't sign the contract.

If he insisted, he was afraid that Cierra would really be able to sell Sapidity Restaurant and donate

the money.

In this way, it would completely go against his and the Ernest's thoughts.

"Are you really not willing to take over it?"

"Uncle, I think I've made myself clear enough."

Cierra looked straight into his eyes with a firm and sincere attitude. "I'm sorry, uncle."

"Why are you apologizing to me?"

Archer let out a long sigh, and then said in a relieved tone.

"Mr. Chester and I should be the ones apologizing. We're getting old, so we want to pass the buck on

We didn't ask if you like it or not. It's our fault."

to

you.

He looked down at the contract on the coffee table and casually flipped through it.

"How about this, Cici? I'll discuss it with you. As for this contract, I respect your thoughts. When the

time comes, I'll communicate with Mr. Chester and be in charge of it. But there's no hurry to transfer it to me. I'll write it down according to the contract for the time being, and the profits will be yours. I just hope that when you're free, you can come to the kitchen to help me instruct the apprentices. What do you think?"

As if he was afraid that Cierra would go back on his word, Archer added.

"Don't worry, I'll do as I say. I won't let those trivial things disturb you. If you're worried, I'll ask your cousin to write a note and I'll sign it for you. What do you think?"

Cierra was flattered by the solemn words. For a moment, she did not know what to say.

She looked at his serious expression and suddenly laughed. "Uncle, if you want to help, just say it. As long as I have time, I will come over. As for the profit, I don't need it. My studio was in business with my brothers' company. The annual dividends are enough for me to cover my expenses. I don't need anything else. What's more, you are in charge of the Sapidity Restaurant and I get the money. It's a little ungrateful. I'll transfer it to you. I'll come to the kitchen to help."

She had been in the kitchen of L'Opera Restaurant for a long time, so she was clear about the basic

requirements.

Moreover, she was the senior sister of the L'Opera Restaurant. After her master passed away, she also took the responsibility of teaching her junior brothers. Naturally, she had no problem teaching

others.

As for the hotel's profits, she would not be so greedy as to covet such a small amount of money.

She was not Belle.

"If you don't want the profit, how can I ask you to come and help me for nothing? This won't do! Don't work for me for nothing."

Cherry had been getting her salary when she was an apprentice at his place. After she became a chef, her salary increased even more. She was always late and left early.

With her cooking skills, she could even be a chef.

"How about this? Equal to the salary I helped in L'Opera Restaurant before. What do you think?"

Get Bogos

Cierra did not give Archer any time to think. She had already made up her mind.

"It's settled. If you insist on giving me money, then I won't come."

"Well, I'm going to shut up."

"Okay, let's do as you say."

He had no choice but to agree.

Thinking of Ernest, he said in a low voice, "You can transfer the contract to me, but let's keep it a secret from Ernest for the time being. When they find out, we'll explain it to them. What do you

think?"

"Okay, I'll come to you when I'm free, but I have to warn you first. If you want me to manage the kitchen, you have to listen to me."

"Of course."

He agreed readily. When the matter was resolved, he was overjoyed.

Cierra was also delighted.

The ounce got up from their chairs and turned around with smiles on their faces.

At this moment, Sarah hurried over to them with a worried expression.

When she saw Cierra, she immediately held her hand and spoke in an anxious tone.

"Cici, take me to the hospital. Jaquan said that something happened to Will."

Chapter 394 An Accident

Cierra was shocked. She didn't have time to ask what had happened to her and forced herself to

calm down.

"Mom, don't panic. I'll get the car keys and go to the hospital now."

"Let me see you off. Cierra, keep an eye on Fanny."

Clark frowned and said.

Just now, when he followed her, he saw that her expression had changed drastically after answering a phone call. He rushed over in a hurry and did not know what had happened.

Like Cierra, she only heard that something had happened to Will, but she was afraid that she would have to go to the hospital first.

Without asking any more questions, Cierra held onto her cold hand and looked up at her gratefully.

"Thank you very much."

“You’re welcome.”

Without further ado, he led them out of the villa.

“Don’t worry. It’s not a big deal. Remember to give us a call when you get to the hospital. Be careful

on the way.”

“Got it.”

After responding to his father, Clark drove away.

On the way, Sarah recounted what had happened this morning.

It was said that the kindergarten organized students to go for an outing. When they arrived at the place, they lined up and got out of the car. A car suddenly failed and rushed to their students. The teacher had no time to protect so many students, and he had been rolled up under the car and seriously injured.

In addition to the teacher in charge, there were several other children who were injured, and Andrew was one of them.

After sending the injured students to the hospital in time, the kindergarten communicated with their parents.

She had kept the phone numbers of both of them at school, so she had also received the news just

now.

As soon as they received the news, the elders were so anxious that they hurried to the hospital to

Get Bogs ~

see what was going on.

Why did she end up in the hospital for no reason?

After hearing this, Cierra became extremely grave, not saying a word in the backseat.

When she heard that, her hand, which was holding onto Sarah’s hand, turned colder.

The hospital was also in chaos.

The parents of the other students arrived as well. When they found out that their children were still in the emergency room, they burst into tears and shouted that they wanted to get even with the

school and teachers.

Knowing that the teacher was also in the emergency room and was even more seriously injured than some students, he began to point at the principal's nose and scold him.

Jaquan felt a headache coming on.

Only he and Wanda remained silent. They were as calm as an outsider, unlike the parents of

students.

But the man's serious face and gloomy eyes had already shown his impatience and irritability.

He knew

It was useless to make noise. Blaming others at this time could not get the wounds of the injured to

heal.

Moreover, the people who were being accused would not want to see such a safe and sound.

Following these people and asking for an explanation was nothing more than venting the anger and

uneasiness and finding an excuse to vent his anger.

He was not in the mood. He only hoped that Will would be safe.

He was so anxious that he didn't notice the pale woman beside him.

Wanda, who came with her assistant, looked the same as him. She was also uneasy and her fingers trembled slightly.

When they arrived at the hospital, Will had not yet come out of the emergency room.

"How is it going?"

Sarah took a few steps forward and asked Jaquan.

Seeing his mother, Jaquan could only force himself to calm down and comfort her. "I'm still

waiting for news. Mom, don't worry. Everything will be fine."

Get Bogos🌐

In fact, he didn't know what was going on.

"In the accident, once teachers were the most injured, and they were still undergoing surgery.

A total of eleven students were injured, and six of them were only scratched. After applying medicine to the bruises in the hospital, they could go home. For the sake of safety, they also had a

comprehensive physical examination. At present, it was not a big deal.

The injuries of the other students were slightly more serious. Some of them had hit their heads

with stitches, and some had lost too much blood and were in a coma. Will was one of them.

Cierra pursed his lips and glanced at Jaquan, who was comforting Sarah. His expression was equally

ugly.

She stood aside for a while and spat out a few words.

"I'm sorry.

Then, she felt a little depressed.

Jaquan knew what she was talking about and patted her on the head. "It has nothing to do with you.

It was an accident."

When he received the news, Jaquan had sent someone to investigate. It was indeed an accident this

time.

The driver was an old man. He was driving to a new energy park that was on the news recently. The destination was a memorial park. Most of the time, the old people came

here to take a walk and dance. No one expected that the car would suddenly fail and happened to meet a child who was waiting in line to get out of the car.

After being comforted by Jaquan, Cierra couldn't help but blame herself.

Suddenly, an accident happened for no reason, and the employee who drove her car was still in the hospital. In just a few days, such a thing happened to her nephew. It was hard not to think too much

about it.

She was just a scourge that brought trouble to her family.

While she was thinking, the phone in her hand suddenly rang.

It was Bruno.

All of a sudden, she calmed down and picked up the phone eagerly.

Unlike usual, after answering the phone, she did not say a word.

Bruno also realized that she was in a bad mood, so he didn't get down to business either. Instead, he called her tentatively, "Cici?"

Get Bonus

"What's wrong? Are you in a bad mood?"

"Where are you? I'll come to you, okay?"

The man's voice was extremely patient and comforting, which comforted Cierra a lot.

She glanced at the red light in front of the emergency room. "I'm in the hospital."

Bruno's voice suddenly turned cold. "What's wrong? Did you get hurt? Which floor are you on? I'll

be right there."

"Are you relatives of Will? Will has lost a lot of blood, and his blood bank lacks blood type. Is it

convenient for you to donate blood?"

The nurse came out of the emergency room with the report, stopped in front of them, and interrupted her.

Wanda was the first to stand up and reply, "Can I? I have Type A blood. You can have as much as you.

want!"

The nurse glanced at her and asked, "Are you his mother? Mom can't donate blood. It's easy to cause immunity to blood transfusion. What about others?"

As soon as the nurse finished speaking, Wanda suddenly lost her voice.

At the same time, Jaquan's piercing gaze was directed at her.

But it was not the time to investigate other things. The most important thing was about Will.

Of course, Sarah didn't match. Jaquan was also a relative, so Cierra said, "Use mine."

Bruno's deep voice came from the other end of the line.

"Cici, I'm in the hospital. Wait for me to come over in ounce. My blood type is the same. You can draw mine. Don't move."

Chapter 395 Confident

Just as Bruno had said on the phone, he appeared in front of Cierra after two minutes.

He heard their conversation on the phone and vaguely guessed what was going on. Coincidentally, he was in the hospital, so he rushed over.

When he arrived at the scene, the doctor was drawing blood for Cierra.

Bruno tightened his grip on the report and frowned. "Didn't we agree to let me do it?"

Cierra's fingers clenched into a fist and she felt pain when a cold needle was inserted into her blood vessels. But soon after, she didn't feel much.

She held the soft ball in her hand and smiled at Bruno, who looked worried, "It doesn't matter. I'm Will's aunt. I have to do it first. If you're kind enough, why don't we do it together?"

Bruno looked at the blood slowly flowing into the blood bag and slightly pursed his lips.

Then, he took a step forward and sat on the other side of Cierra. He extended his arm.

Of course, he would keep his promise.

Even if the girl opposite him didn't listen to his advice and she had to be brave this time, he didn't mind her coming to accompany him.

When the nurse was doing the preparation work, he put the report on the table and knocked on it with his long fingers. "This is the test report. It's just as you guessed."

There was not much surprise on Cierra's face. She looked at Jaquan and Wanda and sighed softly. "Before you came, we had confirmed the result."

Wanda was a direct relative of Will.

The nurse accidentally revealed her identity.

She was the first to stand up when she heard that there was not enough blood in the blood bank. She did not dare to speak again because she was the direct relative and she was afraid that it would

cause Will's injury to worsen.

Thus, the truth was revealed.

After Bruno heard Cierra's words, he followed her gaze and looked over. He did not say anything and merely chuckled.

Everyone's situation was different. He had regretted not seizing the opportunity at that time. Fortunately, it was not too late for him to turn back in time.

It must be the same for Jaquan and Wanda.

At the end of the corridor of the hospital, the protagonists of the topic were standing there./

They understood tacitly and did not speak. They stood there facing the light, as if they were conflicted and helpless. They did not know what to say or where to start.

Wanda didn't expect that the secret she had guarded for so many years would be revealed like this.

But now that she thought about it, she would not regret it.

She couldn't care much since the situation was critical. If it happened again, she would still choose to save her child when she didn't know anything about medical knowledge.

She still had something on her mind. After a long silence, she didn't want to stay here any longer.

She scratched her messy hair and took a step forward. "Mr. Barton, I don't know what's going on. with Will. If you called me here but have nothing to say, I don't think there's a need to waste any more time here. I'll go over first."

As soon as she finished speaking, she turned around and was about to leave.

However, as soon as she raised her foot, she was interrupted by the indifferent voice of the man behind her. "May I ask your identity to visit Will? As a mother?"

Hearing that, Wanda froze.

She was stunned and at a loss. She kept repeating in her mind what she had accidentally heard in the president's office that day.

"How could a mother who abandoned her child still be considered a mother?"

She turned her back on him and did not move at all.

After a long time, she squeezed out a few words in a trembling voice, "I don't deserve to be a mother. Can't I just be a friend of Will?"

She was like a person who had been standing in the snow for a long time. She was so stiff that she couldn't even speak clearly. The words she bit out almost exhausted all her strength.

Perhaps due to her emotions, she was already in a bad mood. She gently threw away all her usual calmness and suddenly turned around to glare at Jaquan.

"Mr. Barton, if you look down on a mother who abandoned her child like me, just let me go. There's no need to beat around the bush. I'm not someone who doesn't know how to appreciate favors!"

When she left the child at the door of the Barton's house, she had already planned not to take him back for the rest of her life. If it weren't for the urgent situation today, she wouldn't have exposed her identity.

All she wanted was that Will could grow up healthily in a good environment and didn't have to

Get Bor

worry about food and clothing.

If it was just for the sake of a child, or for the sake of the Barton family's money, she could have brought up Will herself and used the child to ask the Barton family for money. Why did she have to put herself in this situation?

Not only did she not see her child, but she was also maliciously speculated by the person she liked.

Why not....

Suddenly, a sense of dejection rose in her heart. She didn't want to stay in the hospital any longer,

so she walked toward the exit.

Behind her, Jaquan's eyelids twitched. Without thinking, he grabbed her wrist and asked, "Where are you going?"

She struggled and tried to break free from his grip, but there was a huge gap between their strengths, so she could only give up. She raised her beautiful eyes and glared at him. "Mr. Barton, I

seem to have made it very clear.

"If you look down on the mother who abandoned her child like me, I just leave."

Thinking of what she had just said, Jaquan's face darkened. He subconsciously pulled her closer to him and said, "When did I ever say that I looked down on you? And when did I say that I wouldn't let

-you see Will?"

"You didn't say it, but you..."

Her words gradually disappeared under his angry gaze, but she added in her heart.

Since he had said that, what else did she not understand?

Even if he was just angry because he was deceived, didn't he make it very clear in the coffee last

time?

In his eyes, she was just an irresponsible woman.

What else was there to talk about?

She couldn't break free from his grip, so she could only maintain this stalemate.

He couldn't always hold her.

Jaquan didn't know the estrangement in her heart. After staring at her for a long time, he slowly sighed and said, "Wanda, let's have a good talk, okay?"

She glanced at her wrist and said sarcastically, "Mr. Barton, how do you want to talk to me?"

She had already figured it out.

Get Bonus

Now, she had nothing. She didn't want to see her bastard's father at all. The so-called brother was also another vampire. As for the child, she never wanted to take him back. When she hid it in the past, she didn't. Now Jaquan knew the truth, and she still wouldn't use the child.

She was alone. She was not afraid of anything.

Therefore, she didn't care about Jaquan's "talk".

At most, she would lose her job.

Anyway, she had already bought a house. She only needed to find a job enough for herself in the future. Even if the salary would not be as much as the MRC Group offered, she would not starve to death.

Thinking of this, it seemed that life was not difficult at all.

So when she looked at him, she became more confident.