

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

Chapter 4 The Adopted Daughter

The car suddenly sped up, and Draven's voice seemed to be wrapped in the sound of the wind outside. He said, "Are you eager to get divorced?"

Cierra didn't understand why Draven said she was eager.

She did not want a new relationship for the time being, and obviously, no one was waiting for her.

Cierra shook her head and said seriously, "You should be the one who is eager to get divorced."

The speed of the car gradually slowed down while Draven said with a smile, "I'm not."

Cierra didn't know what to say.

Therefore, she decided to say nothing.

Cierra thought she had signed the divorce agreement and she would make an end to the Boyle family at night. She would no longer have anything to do with those people.

Half an hour later, the car stopped outside the villa of the Boyle family.

Over the years, the Boyle family and the Trevino family were business partners, and they managed to have a firm footing in the upper class, so many people wanted to pay their addresses to them. At the moment, the luxury cars at the entrance had almost occupied all empty parking spaces.

Cierra got out of the car. The night wind made her tremble. When she looked up, the man in suits had already walked towards the lawn where the banquet was held. Cierra had to carry her skirt and follow him.

All the guests present also cast their eyes on Draven.

The roses surrounded the beauty who was playing the piano. There were mountains of gifts beside the five-story cake. The Prince, followed by the light and the eyes of the crowd, approached the Princess who was playing the piano.

The scene looked like a romantic opera.

It would be too annoying if she drew nearer, so Cierra walked slowly and tried to become a spectator just like others.

But before she could hide in the crowd, Draven, who was in front of her, suddenly stopped and looked back at her.

It was the advertisement that suddenly showed itself while the drama was at its highlighting part.

However, Draven did not feel that there was anything wrong. He looked at Cierra standing in front of the crowd and frowned,

“Come here.”

All the guests shifted their gazes to Cierra.

“Who is she? She looks a little familiar, but I don’t think I’ve seen her before.”

“How can you forget? It was the abandoned baby that the Boyle family had held in the hospital wrongly. The Boyle family is too kind. They treat her as Aleah’s biological sister. But the girl took Aleah’s fiancé away from her. How disgusting!”

“I remember! It was the one who was sent abroad by Mr. Trevino on the day of their marriage, right? Why did she come back? How shameless she is! If I were her, I would have jumped off a building and died long ago. It would be a disgrace to live. How annoying!”

The crowd discussed and looked at Cierra disdainfully.

The crowd’s talking was not loud, but Cierra stood too near to them and could hear their words clearly.

Pretending to hear nothing, Cierra walked steadily toward Draven.

Aleah, who was playing the piano, stood up when Draven called Cierra. She walked over elegantly and slowly and said, “Cierra, my sister, when did you come back? Why didn’t you tell us?”

The crowd then gave Cierra a new label: lack of manners, since she didn’t call her adoptive parents before she returned.

Cierra smiled and answered, “I came back last night and called Vanessa in the morning. She didn’t tell you, maybe because she was afraid you would get angry.”

Ever since Aleah returned, Cierra began to call her adoptive parents by their names instead of Dad and Mom.

“How could I be unhappy? I will have a partner when you come back so that my mom won’t scold me every day.”

She acted like a spoiled child to Cierra.

Cierra felt a chill run down her spine. She tried her best to control her expression as she took out a small gift box from her pocket and said, “Happy birthday.”

“You even prepared a gift for me. Thank you, Cierra!”

Aleah took the gift and hugged Cierra excitedly.

Cierra then froze.