

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman Chapter 416

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Chapter 416 Embarrassed into Anger

Cierra froze when he finished speaking, and even her face turned pale.

How did he know?

Before she could react, Patrick approached her and said, "Miss Barton, you're treating me like a fool. Have you ever thought that I'm not blind?"

Cierra bit her lips, her black eyes filled with anger.

His eyes weren't blind. They were obviously behind him!

Along the way, she deliberately stumbled. One reason was that the mountain road was indeed challenging to walk on, and the other was to leave marks deliberately.

Unexpectedly, Patrick, who had been leading the way without looking back, found out what she was thinking.

At this moment, Cierra's entire body was drenched, and her pitch-black hair was dyed with a bit of wildness. She was waiting for Patrick's next move.

It was easy for him to hurt her!

"Why are you so nervous? I didn't say that you did something wrong. If they haven't found us by dawn, this play will have no protagonist."

Patrick raised his hand, but it didn't fall entirely. He just shook his head slightly and hid it behind him.

"Your dirty head is annoying, but it doesn't matter. You will still be the high and mighty Miss Barton in a few hours. I think Miss Barton will be grateful to me then.'

He sneered. He no longer allowed Cierra to walk around on her own. Instead, he directly carried Cierra on his shoulder again. Like someone who did not know fatigue, he continued to walk in the same direction.

This time, Cierra stopped pretending obedient and struggled to jump off his shoulder.

-Perhaps Patrick was afraid that there wasn't enough time, so he didn't tie her legs with a rope this time, giving her space to escape.

Patrick had already exhausted a lot of his physical strength. In addition, he had been

Get Bogus

leading the way and had been carrying Cierra all this time. Other than Cierra deliberately shouting that she wanted to rest, he had never stopped.

Since he was exhausted and defenseless, Cierra jumped off his shoulder.

Patrick seemed to indulge her. Her hands were still tied, but he let her struggle roughly without any intention of stopping her.

When the rough hemp rope in his hand pulled back, there was only a faint sneer on his face.

"Miss Barton, are you angry?"

He raised his right hand high and grabbed Cierra's hand.

Cierra was shorter than him, so her arms naturally weren't as long as Patrick's. She was also lifted by Patrick, causing her arms to hurt.

Patrick lowered his gaze and looked thoughtfully at Cierra's face, which was filled with pain.

He seemed to enjoy seeing others in pain and then lowering their heads and knees

because of the pain.

It was as if she was begging him for a bowl of rice or aggrievedly asking him to stop and

rest, or now...

“Miss Barton, we’ve gone through thick and thin together. I can’t bear to do anything to you. If you beg me, I’ll let you go. What do you think?”

Her voice sounded like he was coaxing her, like a whisper between lovers, tempting her to lower her head to him.

However, at that moment, Cierra only felt disgusted.

It was incredibly disgusting!

What she had done before was to take advantage of the situation. She had deliberately followed Patrick’s words for what she wanted.

However, apart from anger and fear at that moment, Cierra only had thoughts of leaving.

Get Bos

If all her little tricks along the way were to fall into his eyes, wouldn’t this trip be a big trap? Wouldn’t she be waiting for her brothers to jump into it?

No, she would never allow such a thing to happen.

Even if she died!

She felt a burst of pain in her arm. Just as she was about to be lifted off the ground by Patrick, she suddenly kicked him in the thigh!

Patrick reacted quickly and took a step back in time. Otherwise, it would have been hard

to say where he was injured.

Patrick was also enraged by this kick. He pressed her against the tree behind her and used his free hand to shackle her shoulder blade while his right hand held her hand to pinch her.

He had used too much strength, so Cierra was pressed against the tree and could barely

move.

Patrick's eyes also turned flatly, and he said indifferently, "Miss Barton, how dare you! If your kick goes wrong, I'll let you live a life worse than death!"

Cierra glared at him.

She had done it on purpose. Hitting a weak spot was undoubtedly Cierra's only chance when dealing with an enemy much stronger than her.

Unfortunately, Patrick reacted faster than her.

"You can do whatever you want. Do you think I'm afraid?" said Cierra.

She believed that he could do something worse than death to her.

But if this lunatic were doing this to her, as long as she had one last breath, she would drag him to hell!

Patrick lowered his gaze and met her dark eyes. Her pupils dilated, and he was in a trance for a moment.

He seemed to think of someone through her.

Get Blogis

However, in merely an instant, he did not give Cierra any chance to resist and increased the strength of his hand.

“Don’t challenge my patience anymore. Although I am reluctant to touch you, that I don’t dare.”

it’s not

11

Cierra spat!

She wanted to bite him. “Don’t say such disgusting words!”

Patrick laughed wildly and tightened his grip on Cierra’s neck. “Miss Barton, you me. I’m expressing my feelings for you, but you say I’m disgusting.”

hurt

Cierra’s face turned red, and she squeezed out a few words, “Nau-seou-s!”

Cierra couldn’t speak out if Patrick didn’t reduce his strength.

The ounce confronted each other in the forest.

In the quiet deep forest, apart from the chirping of birds that had just woken up, there was only the occasional rustling sound of the wind.

Raindrops gathered between the trees. While the atmosphere was tense, they fell and hit the back of Patrick’s hand.

Fine drops of water landed on Cierra’s face. Compared to that hand, the water was extremely cold.

Just as she was about to lose her breath, he loosened her grip, and Cierra fell weakly into

Patrick’s arms.

Patrick immediately pushed her away. "You stink."

Cierra was speechless.

She hadn't even said that he was smelly!

What a fuck man!

.

However, she had no time to curse because Patrick subconsciously pushed her away.

She,

was falling to the side, pulling him down as well.

Get Bonus

Even though the ground was covered with pine needles, Cierra was still dizzy, and a madman weighed more than 100 pounds on her body.

Perhaps Patrick hadn't expected this either. When he propped himself up on Cierra's body, he was stunned and didn't know how to react.

Without a second thought, Cierra kicked the person on her body to the side.

"You're the one who stinks! You stinking man, lunatic, bastard!"

Chapter 417 Survive

Cierra's throat hurt, but she was so angry that she cursed at Patrick with all her mind.

Although she was still cursing, she kicked the side simultaneously. No matter where she kicked, it was great for her!

Patrick was not someone to be trifled with. After a while, he came to his senses and suppressed her kicking. "Are you still addicted to kicking?"

Cierra thought. "That's right."

She couldn't wait to kick a lunatic like Patrick to the point where he couldn't move!

So when she slapped him, not only Cierra herself but also Patrick was stunned.

A bright red palm print soon appeared on his handsome face, and his dark eyes were full of disbelief.

Cierra wasn't afraid of death. The moment she caught sight of Patrick, she slapped him again.

This time, Patrick was prepared. He grabbed her hand almost as soon as she raised her hand. "Miss Barton, you're not afraid of death."

Cierra didn't want to say anything to him.

Patrick didn't get angry because of this slap. He laughed and said, "I thought you were smart. You know I was waiting for them to come, but you're still stalling for time. Tsk..."

Cierra was unable to move. She could only glare at him.

"Despicable!"

"Despicable?"

Patrick sneered and pressed his body against hers to stop her from moving. He pinched her face with his other hand and said, "Miss Barton, can't you curse me with other words? You only know these words. It's boring.",

Cierra wanted to bite him, but he was pinched even harder when he turned his head.

Patrick clicked his tongue. "Oh, the rabbit is anxious?"

Get Bogut

Her teasing words made her so angry that Cierra wished she could have another hand to slap him.

Cierra took a deep breath to calm herself down.

The birdsongs in the mountains could be heard occasionally, and the sky was slightly brighter than before. At least they didn't need to turn on the flashlight to see their surroundings.

Cierra's anger gradually subsided as the water on the ground seeped into her back.

Finally, she stopped.

“According to your plan, if I’m correct, you should have been guided to Draven to the destination before dawn. Now it’s almost dawn, but you’re trying to stall for time. It’s amazing.”

In the face of Cierra’s change, Patrick was surprised and loosened his grip.

In his impression, women would always be a tool to vent his sexuality.

Or he would tease them when he suddenly thought of them.

For example, those people had brought Aleah to him.

The formers always lower their heads and do whatever they are told to do. It’s so dull that even touching them makes him feel bored.

On the other hand, the latters’ objective was too clear, and they couldn’t stand being teased. They weren’t frightened by him. And they were easy to go too far, even making some disgusting movements, causing him to feel slightly disgusted.

Thinking of Aleah, Patrick remembered that something terrible had happened to him.

No woman had ever dared to disobey and use him to implicate him. That was why he had personally ruined Aleah’s wedding, which she had dreamed of.

Right now, there seemed to be an even more interesting woman.

She was so weak that her neck could be broken with a twist of his wrist, yet she continued to slap his face. She could do nothing about it, yet she still thought she was clever enough to think of a way to escape. Furthermore, she knew she could not protect herself, yet she still had to consider whether her family and friends would be in danger.

Get Bott

After realizing that everything was just a trap, she decided to sacrifice herself to protect the others.

Look, what a ridiculous person!

Shouldn’t people be selfish?

Just like Aleah, to achieve her goal, she had to use any means necessary to eliminate her competitors. It was precisely the same as the education he had received since childhood.

As long as he could go up, all the stones in his way should be shoveled away.

He helped Aleah because he was excited to see someone of his kind. As those people said,

he wanted to know if she could achieve her goal.

Unfortunately, the result was not what he wanted.

He blamed it all on Aleah's poor means. She wanted everything but couldn't coexist with her ambition, so the result was obvious.

The woman in front of him seemed to be a little different.

She could use her face to beg him for mercy or directly make a deal with him and negotiate with him.

Business people valued profit, and he was no exception.

If he could achieve his goal through other means, he didn't mind making peace with her and didn't want her to suffer too much.

However, every choice this woman made was beyond his expectations.

When it was time to beg for mercy, she refused to let go, but sometimes she would say an ounce to beg for mercy unexpectedly.

"To achieve her goal? So that's how it is..."

Patrick suddenly thought of something and chuckled.

He looked down at the panting woman on the ground with a complicated expression.

When Cierra met Patrick's gaze, she felt an inexplicable fear.

"Mrs. Trevino?"

www.

Get Bogus

She couldn't figure out this lunatic's temper and couldn't guess what he was going to do

next.

The unknown gave birth to fear.

Cierra remained silent under the principle of 'If the enemy does not take action, she will not.

If they were to continue delaying like this, then...

But before she could think further, Patrick had already shattered her fantasy.

His movements were fast and powerful. He quickly tied up Cierra's hands and feet.

When he carried Cierra on his shoulder again, Cierra naturally did not listen to him anymore. Instead, she struggled nonstop.

But she had consumed too much energy along the way. This little bit of strength was just an itch for Patrick.

As the man walked steadily toward his destination, he did not forget to comfort her with a chuckle.

"Miss Barton, if you're brilliant, you should preserve your strength like when you asked me for food. Otherwise, you won't even have the strength to escape down the mountain. Don't blame me for not reminding you."

you would be so kind as to let me go?"

hatic could 1

She didn't believe that this her leave safely.

Patrick chuckled and said, "I didn't intend to let you go at first. After all, you're interesting, and it's not bad to lock you up as my pet. But after the commotion, I suddenly feel I can't keep a little beast. I have to give you freedom."

"Shut up!"

Cierra couldn't help but criticize and interrupt him.

She would have elbowed him on the shoulder if it weren't for her lack of physical strength.

But at the moment, it was better to restrain herself a little. Moreover, this person was

Get Bonus

right. If something happened later, she had to maintain a little physical strength.

Therefore, she decided not to make any more trouble.

This lunatic had carried her behind his back, and she had not suffered much.

But was this man a robot?

She didn't see how he rested. After such a long journey, he might not be tired.

Patrick's cheerful voice slowly overflowed as if he could read people's minds.

"Miss Barton, you don't have to worry about me. I remember that the Trevino family threw me abroad for training from the very beginning. Do you understand? There are more people than the last time they followed you. They even have more than just knives

and sticks. I have to live, and I also survived."

Chapter 418 I'm Just Too Bored

In ounce, he recounted the past to her like an old friend, but she knew how difficult it was to survive.

After experiencing life and death, she also survived in numerous calamities.

It was rare for Cierra to be quiet on Patrick's shoulder for a while.

After a while, she was still unwilling to give up and forced herself to get to the bottom.

Her voice was hoarse and a little tricky for her to speak.

"Mr. Trevino, since you know it's not easy to survive, why did you do this? You've done so many bad things to me abroad. Even if you're dissatisfied with Draven, you can sit and talk well with him."

There was nothing that blood brothers couldn't talk about.

Even though they had never met before, they shouldn't risk other people's lives. Why did he have to make such a fatal move?

"Miss Barton."

Hearing her words, Patrick chuckled.

He stopped in his tracks and suddenly placed Cierra down under a pine tree.

Perhaps he feared she would feel uncomfortable sitting there, so he removed his coat, put it on the ground, and moved her again.

He lowered his head and did this; his words casually came out.

“I’ve been through all kinds of training since I could remember. If I didn’t complete it, the consequences would be listening, watching, and doing something you couldn’t imagine in the room you were in today. I was born without my mother by my side.

Those older men taught me only one purpose: to survive and then become a robot for them to manage the company. On the contrary, my good brother...”

“So you did all this just to take revenge on Draven?”

It wasn’t that Cierra didn’t believe him; it was just that he didn’t understand.

Why did he choose her?

Get Bogat

Now that she was here, she could figure it out. There was something wrong with Draven’s brain. He even dared to go to a fire. He had proved it once with his life, so she naturally believed him.

But why did he target her three years ago?

At that time, she was hated by Draven. She was sent abroad after getting married. because of Ernest’s dying wish. Draven didn’t even want to see her. How innocent she was!

She stared at Patrick as if she wanted to seek justice for herself.

Patrick met her gaze. Suddenly, he smiled evilly and said, “Miss Barton, do you want me to do this for revenge?”

“..... what do you mean?”

Cierra was slightly angry. As she thought about how to answer, Patrick suddenly burst into laughter.

“If you want me to say that, I can give you a reason. But in fact, I’m just too bored.”

He tilted his head, revealing a pure and harmless expression.

However, in Cierra's eyes, that smile was extremely frightening.

A drop of water fell from the tree and hit the back of her neck, which made her shiver.

She was stunned, and her eyes were dull.

"... It's just that you're too boring?"

"Uh-huh."

He stood up and looked down at her. "Otherwise, what kind of answer do you think I should give? Because I lack maternal love? Ha, that seems even more ridiculous.

According to Sue's character, Draven didn't have much maternal love, so how much can I get? It's better for me to enjoy myself in Washington D.C. At least I can survive on my own. Unfortunately, I've passed the game, so I don't want to continue it. I have to find some new games, right?"

Cierra could no longer hear what he was saying.

Get Borut

There was only one sentence left in her mind, "I'm just too bored." She kept repeating it in her mind.

So, why did she exert all her strength and almost lose her life merely because he was too

bored?

What a joke.

Cierra's mind was in a mess, and she felt dizzy, as if someone was holding her chin to drink some water.

It was not until a ray of light fell through the trees and cleared her vision that she came to her senses.

The sky was still dark, the air was still wet with dewdrops in the morning, and the sweetness of weeds and bushes. The chirps of birds could be heard, awakening the day.

Cierra blinked, finally seeing where she was.

In front of her was a cliff. It was not naturally formed but a cliff that had been dug up

and stopped. It was straight and dangerous.

There was a vast and calm water surface below.

The green water surrounded the mountain, passing by one peak after another as if there

was no end.

A half-built high-rise building was at the foot of the mountain next to the river. It

should have been abandoned for a long time. From such, Cierra could still see the weeds

growing under the abandoned building from a distance, simply taller than a person.

“The Boyle family planned to make this a villa, but there was an accident, so it was postponed later.”

Probably because he could tell what Cierra was thinking, the man’s voice was neither too fast nor too slow as he explained the location.

Brian was optimistic about the summer vacation project, so he chose Mount Shasta, which was more than 1,000 meters above sea level. He planned to develop a real estate

project here and use the lake as the theme to build a mid-sized summer vacation villa.

It had to be said that the project was exemplary.

Get Bropos

After all, the weather today, from July to September, was too hot. The temperature was too high!

It was unbearable to hide under the air conditioner all day long. If there were a place with a natural temperature of more than 20 degrees, people would flock to it.

The uninhabited mountain at a high altitude was undoubtedly an excellent place.

However, Brian was careless. He wanted to ask for money from the Trevino family but didn’t want to Draven to get involved. He tried to monopolize this project alone.

So he encouraged Aleah to ask Draven for an investment and took the money to set up

the project.

Perhaps God didn't want to see him make money.

They had the money for a good project, but there was an accident during the construction, and someone died at the site. It was said that someone had fallen into the lake and drowned.

It was not easy to solve the problem of human life.

Brian was a greedy man. If he had compensated the dead people's families correctly, the project might still be successful. However, he insisted that the other party had drowned because he was slacking off outside the construction site and had nothing to do with the

project. He refused to compensate.

The other party's workers naturally wouldn't accept it. They were all brothers who came out to work together, yet Brian didn't even compensate them when someone died.

In the end, it was said that there were immortals in the lake, and they didn't want anyone to destroy the environment.

It just so happened that Brian had an operation at that time and was in poor health, so he believed in these words, and the project was wholly suspended.

He had used the Trevino family's money, so he didn't feel sorry for it and didn't a lot of money.

pay

off

As a result, this piece of land became like this.

A glimpse of life amidst the destruction.

Chapter 419 I Can't Be Happy!

When Cierra heard Patrick's calm voice, her emotions slowly calmed down in this barren and natural scenery.

A streak of light flashed past the dusky sky. The light of the early days pierced through a layer of dark clouds and landed on the lake's surface, reflecting a streak of bright red light.

Although quickly covered by dark clouds, it completely dispelled the haze shrouding the head.

Cierra's tone was calm as she looked up at Patrick.

"Mr. Trevino, can you move me somewhere? I want to see the mountains and rivers over there. The tree in front of me is a little blocking me."

Patrick looked back at her in surprise.

"You're in such a good mood. You're still thinking about enjoying the scenery at this time."

Although he said so, he didn't mean to make things difficult for her. He bent down to pick her up and moved her to a place with a broader view.

"It's good to enjoy the scenery from here but don't move. There are no trees in front of you. If you accidentally fall, no one will save you. I heard demons in the lake; your adoptive father ordered to stop the construction. Be careful not to fall; if so, no residue will be left."

"Thank you for your concern, Mr. Trevino."

Cierra smiled at him. It was rare for her to be friendly.

Her gaze did not linger on Patrick for long. After a glance, she looked away at the mountains and rivers in the distance.

Because it was early in the morning, the mountains were covered with a thick layer of fog, which vaguely covered many of the mountains and rivers. A little moisture on the water also made people feel unreal.

Although there were a few dilapidated high-rise buildings not far away, which added some scars to the scenery in the mountain, it still couldn't hide its beauty.

After looking at it for a while, she felt relaxed and happy.

Get Bogot

Cierra had seen this phrase on the internet before – Anything that happens will benefit

1.

It was said that if she gave herself positive psychological hints daily, she would become lucky.

She had been thinking about it since William decided to bring her back. Thus, she had taken the words to heart.

When she saw the beautiful scenery before her, she suddenly remembered the words that brought her good luck.

“Anything that happens will be beneficial to me.

Perhaps Patrick kidnapped her to enjoy the beautiful scenery in front of her.

The fog was vast, and the mountains and rivers accompanied her. It was not a waste of time to come to the human world!

Cierra blinked her eyes and stared at the mountains and rivers in front of her. She lightly spat out a poem and slowly mixed it with the birds in the mountains.

“Dark were the clouds, heavy with rain; Waters boiled into misty spray;

Lightning flashed; thunder roared; Peaks tottered, boulders crashed;

And the stone gate of a great cavern; Yawned open.

Below me, a bottomless void of blue, sun, and moon gleaming on terraces of silver and gold;

With rainbows for garments and winds for horses, The lords of the clouds descended, a mighty host.

The lords of the clouds descended, a mighty host.”

Her voice was soft and slow. If one didn't listen carefully, they wouldn't be able to hear what she was muttering.

It seemed to be blown away by the breeze and drowned in the clouds in the lake.

Patrick had been staring at her without looking away for a moment.

Get Boros

The woman in front of him did not look back at him. Since she moved to this position, only mountains and rivers seemed to be in front of her.

Could inanimate objects be more interesting than a living person like him?

An inexplicable emotion rose in his heart, and his mocking words spilled out.

“Miss Barton, you’re in such a good mood. You’re still in the mood to recite poems at this critical moment.”

Cierra’s emotions were interrupted, but her eyes showed no impatience.

On the contrary, her mind was clear, and even her black eyes seemed much more apparent.

With a smile, she withdrew her gaze from Patrick’s face.

“As Mr. Trevino said, I’m at a critical moment. I don’t know if I’ll still be alive after today... or after this morning. It’s better to enjoy the beautiful scenery of the world at the last moment.”

“Who said you would die?”

Patrick’s tone was furious as he interrupted her.

“Since I told you that I would protect your life, I won’t go back on my words. Don’t you believe me?”

There was a hint of threat in his words.

Cierra still had a relaxed expression. “Who can say for sure?”

She leaned lazily against the trunk behind her and smiled at Patrick.

“Of course, I trust you, Mr. Trevino, but can you guarantee nothing will go wrong?”

Patrick was speechless.

He naturally couldn’t guarantee that nothing would go wrong.

It was risky to design such a show. He might not even be able to guarantee his safety. How could he ensure the safety of the hostage?

Get Bonus

According to Patrick's original emotions, he should have chosen to strangle this woman after the game or push her into the lake.

But it was strange that he didn't want to see her die.

He had only been with this woman for a day, not even twenty-four hours.

He looked away irritably and closed his eyes, trying to eliminate the inexplicable thoughts in his mind.

It shouldn't be like this.

There shouldn't have been any accidents with the game he created.

9

Cierra didn't notice Patrick's abnormality. After figuring out the scenery before her, she told herself not to take this lunatic to heart.

As a result, she was in a calmer mood and could even speak peacefully with him.

Leaning against the tree trunk, she felt slightly painful with the rope tied to her.

But she still maintained the same posture and stretched her legs to relax.

"Mr. Trevino, do you remember what the last sentence of this poem is?"

"Shut up!"

Patrick's eyes turned red as he turned around and glared at Cierra.

As if she hadn't heard anything, Cierra continued to look straight ahead and said in a severe tone.

"Would you have me bow my head before mighty princes, Forgetting all the joy in my heart?"

"I told you to shut up!"

Patrick half-knelt on the ground and grabbed Cierra by the collar.

At the same time, an anxious voice sounded not far from ounce.

“Let go of my sister!”

A flock of sparrows appeared in the forest,

Get Borus

Cierra’s heart skipped a beat when she heard the voice. When she turned to look, her heart stopped beating when she saw William.

With just a glance, her eyes turned red.

Her calmness, solemnity, and disapproving attitude suddenly vanished without a trace when she saw William.

It was as if Cierra had suddenly lost all of her armor, only able to see her own older brother. She was so pitiful that tears rolled down her face.

“William.”

Her eyes were red, and she saw the people around her.

Bruno, Draven, and Ryan....

So many people were worried about her.

“Oh, the bait caught so many big fish; they all came here in person. It’s fascinating.”

Of course, Patrick didn’t let them look at each other affectionately.

As soon as William came, he immediately picked Cierra up from the ground, took out a dagger, and placed it on her neck.

His snake-like voice fell into Cierra’s ears.

“It seems Miss Barton is much more useful than I thought.”

Chapter 420 How About This?

Get Bots

“Patrick, I don’t think the feud between the Trevino family has anything to do with Cierra. You can come to me if you need anything. There’s no need to make things difficult for an innocent person.”

Draven’s expression changed drastically when the blade was pressed against Cierra’s neck. Without thinking, he took a step forward and tried to stop him.

He looked straight at the dagger worriedly. “What do you want? If you have any requests, please tell me. Let Cierra go!”

“It’s touching.”

Patrick lowered his head slightly, his thin lips almost touching Cierra’s ear.

“Mr. Trevino is willing to do anything for you. Do you like it, Miss Barton?”

The coldness on Cierra’s neck slowly calmed her, especially the sharp pain that made her tense up.

She knew that this lunatic’s words could not be trusted at all.

He said he would protect her life, but now he was the first to point a knife at her.

Protected the ass!

Cierra cursed in her heart and struggled a little in Patrick’s arms. “Do you have to involve me in the affairs between you two brothers?”

“That’s right.”

The knife in Patrick’s hand moved, warning Cierra not to move.

His evil voice was still the same, and he looked at the three people opposite him with a sneer. “Look, you’re so useful. Even if you’ve divorced my good brother, didn’t he still go up the mountain for you?”

Miss Barton, do you think this man is cheap? When you liked him and loved him wholeheartedly, he fell in love with another woman because of a piece of cake and even kicked you out of the house for that woman. Now that you ignore him, he comes up to you eagerly. Doesn’t he look like a dog?”

Cet Bontr

His voice was not loud but quiet enough for them to hear him.

Besides Cierra, who was held tightly in his arms, there was also a clear image of Draven,

who had taken a step forward.

The latter looked calm and showed no timidity because of what Patrick said.

“I indeed owe Cierra a lot because of some misunderstandings in the past,

so I the put good things I should have given her on someone else. But it's not that I didn't admit my mistake. At the same time, I tried my best to make up for it, and I was even willing to give up my life for it.

“But what about you, my brother? You kidnapped an innocent person and lured me here. Don't you think you're more pitiful?”

“I'm pitiful?”

Patrick seemed to have heard something funny.

He said indifferently, “Isn't that the case? No matter what the reason is, the fact is that you didn't have the confidence to admit that you had done something terrible.

“But you had to use such a despicable method.

“Besides proving that you are a mouse hidden in the sewer and can't see the sun, what else do you have? Aren't you pitiful enough?”

Every word was like a sharp blade stabbing into Patrick's heart.

If Patrick were average, he would have been irritated by Draven's words.

However, he was a lunatic.

He laughed, then tilted his neck. “Draven, you're fearless. Aren't you afraid you'll anger me and hurt the girl you protect?”

He raised the dagger and stuck it to Cierra's face in the cold light.

It was as if he would cut Cierra's face with a knife.

Get Bogos

Draven's eyes darkened.

The faces of William behind him changed drastically, and he immediately took a step forward anxiously. “How dare you touch my sister!”

Not only did he get angry at Patrick, but Draven. He was furious.

“What nonsense are you spouting here? If something happens to my sister, will you take responsibility? Is this what you meant by risking your life to protect her? Do you know that you almost killed her just now?”

Draven pursed his thin lips. Although he was being questioned, he did not refute it. Instead, he fixed his gaze on Patrick.

William decided not to count on Draven and took the initiative to step forward.

He tried his best to control his emotions and tried to speak in a calm tone.

“You should also be Mr. Trevino, right? I don’t know your grievances with Draven, but Cierra is kind. Please think about it and focus on yourself. Please don’t get her into trouble.

‘As for the kidnapping of my sister, if you let her come here safely now, we will never pursue it, including what happened in the past. In addition, we will never participate in or favor any of the negotiations between you and Draven today. What do you think?’

Patrick glanced at William casually and said, “What if I don’t want to let Miss Barton go?”

As soon as he finished speaking, William’s face suddenly turned indifferent.

“I’ve spent so much effort to invite Miss Barton here. How can I give her back to you so easily? Mr. Barton, from my point of view, is that true?”

William had been in the entertainment circle for many years. He had seen many wily old foxes in the business circle. It was the first time that he had met such a person.

He immediately lost his temper. “If anything happens to my sister, do you think you can leave this mountain safe and sound?”

He nodded in agreement. “Mr. Barton, you deserve it.”

“Your words are full of confidence. But do you think those people you brought can eliminate me?”

Get Bopos

He held Cierra as a hostage with a harmless smile, like a demon in an angel’s jacket.

Even the words he spat out fear them.

“Mr. Barton, why don’t you make a phone call and see how many of your brothers are left?”

The meaning behind his words was self-explanatory.

Although William stood still, he felt a little uneasy.

The first person he contacted was Ryan. After hearing what Patrick said, he secretly took out his mobile phone.

After a short moment, his expression turned utterly unsightly.

Then, Bruno noticed that something was wrong with Ryan. He also took out his mobile phone with a gloomy face, glanced at it, and his face darkened.

She knew what had happened by looking at Draven and Draven’s appearances.

There was no doubt that Patrick was right.

All the people they brought with them had been killed.

“What exactly do you want?!”

Knowing the answer, he had no choice but to calm himself down.

Draven looked at Patrick and said, “If you have any requests, I hope you won’t waste any more time.”

He tried his best to restrain his emotion. If it weren’t for his clenched fists, no one would be able to tell that he was in a bad mood.

Patrick sighed softly. “Oh, I thought this game would be interesting. I didn’t expect it to be so boring.”

“Well, I won’t make things difficult for you. As for Miss Barton, I don’t want to do anything to her, but my dear brother, since you’ve said so, I have to give you some advice.”

“How do you think about this? You kneel and kowtow to me, and then you as my hostage to exchange for Miss Barton. What do you think about it?”

