

Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

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The banquet on the lawn of the villa was busy. Because of Cierra's ill-fitting gown, many socialites gathered together and talked about their common topics.

The birthday party slowly became lively during people's communication. Some people couldn't wait any longer and asked Aleah to cut the cake and make a wish.

"Draven, come and cut the cake with me," invited Aleah as she walked to Draven's side.

Draven glanced at his watch, and his face turned gloomy. He said, "I'll go look for Cierra. You can cut it with Vanessa."

Aleah did not expect that Draven was the first one who remembered Cierra had not been back. A hint of viciousness flashed across Aleah's eyes.

Aleah planned to talk about Cierra after cutting the cake. But she thought it was also a good time. The scene should be exciting.

She smiled, "I almost forgot that Cierra had already returned. Then I will go with you. Maybe Cierra is sad about the dress. I will go with you to explain."

Draven wanted to refuse, but Aleah's words persuaded him. And then he walked toward the villa.

Aleah looked at his back, and her smile was suddenly replaced by resentment.

She looked back at her friends, winked at them, and followed Draven..

And her friends called some other friends, and at last, a large group of people headed to Cierra's room.

Soon, people arrived in front of the most remote room on the second floor.

The moment the door was opened, everyone gasped in shock and looked at Draven.

The floor of the room was full of messy clothes, including men's coats, trousers, and shirts, and Cierra's ill-fitting dress was hanging on the clothes stand. The clothes stand was large enough to shield people's looks from the outside.

The messy scene alone was shocking enough, but still not a patch on the voice from inside.

“Wow, you’re great! Yes, that’s it!”

“The next one is mine, go away!”

“No need to hurry. Come one by one. Slow down.”

People were silent, but their expressions were abundant, and their minds were noisy.

The Boyle *family’s adopted daughter* is so *bold!* She even dares to do *such* a thing on *her* sister’s *birthday party!* It seems *that*

there is more than *one man.* Can it be *that* she knows that Mr. *Trevino* loves *Aleah* and *decides* to free herself? Is she *unfaithful*

to Mr. *Trevino?*

Now Mr. *Trevino* has *been made a cuckold* by two men!

Good Lord, she’s so bold!

When people were immersed in shock, a man’s wail came from inside. “Me again? I can’t take it anymore!”

People gasped again.

Well, *well,* how fierce *can Cierra* be, even two men can’t *satisfy* her?

Everyone looked at Draven, and their expressions were interesting.

“Cierra, should not... Should we leave first?” asked Aleah.

Get Bonus

Before she could finish speaking, Draven had already walked towards the clothes stand, carrying a gust of cold wind.

As if he had already lost his mind, he lifted the clothes stand with anger and overturned it along with those clothes!

Bang...

After the loud noise, there was a long silence.