

# Divorced but Delighted By Millie Huffman

## Chapter 8

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#### Chapter 8 Apologize

“Don’t be in such a hurry to explain. I have evidence.”

Cierra directly interrupted Aleah when Aleah was about to explain. She raised a hand. The two hooligans, who were playing cards with her, took out their phones and clicked on a video and a recording. Then they placed their phones on the coffee table.

The video showed the scene of Cierra entering the room. Just as she turned on the light, the door behind her was closed from the outside. Then she turned the doorknob, but it was impossible to open the door.

It was a short video that lasted only thirty seconds. But it was enough to show that Cierra had been framed and locked in this room. It was not as Aleah said that Cierra deliberately did not go downstairs.

Aleah denied it. “Cierra, I don’t know why someone locked you in the room! I didn’t go upstairs with you, and there are so many people here today. There are all kinds of people, and even hooligans can come in...”

Her words once again made Cierra embarrassed.

What Aleah said inferred that Cierra was locked in the room because she had offended someone.

Moreover, the two hooligans in the room were playing cards with Cierra. It was unclear who brought these two hooligans in. What if it was Cierra who brought them in?

Cierra smiled, "What are you in such a hurry for? The evidence hasn't been released yet."

There was a recording on the other phone. As soon as the voice sounded, Aleah's expression completely changed.

"Here are 50 thousand dollars. According to your rules, I brought cash. I will give you the other 50 thousand dollars after it is done. I want to buy a woman's reputation, as long as tonight..."

"Turn it down!"

Aleah was hysterical, screaming as she rushed over and smashed the phone!

But the recording was not long, so everyone had heard it clearly.

The surrounding people thought, *you were so sure that Cierra had intimacy because you schemed against her. It was no wonder that you had to call so many people to find her when Cierra went upstairs to change clothes.*

It is a total of 100 thousand dollars.

*To deal with a younger sister who had just returned to the country without any blood relations, Aleah indeed paid a lot. How*

*absurd it is!*

Cierra glanced at the broken phone and said in a calm voice, "Are you disappointed? I happen to know the hooligans you bought. You looked down on them because they have no money. You failed to make me discreditable in front of so many big shots. How do you feel now?"

"shut up!"

Aleah was completely enraged, just like how she acted when she was diagnosed that she had affective disturbance many years

ago.

“I can’t accept it. What right do you have to occupy my identity for so many years? You are nothing! Why do you have no qualms about enjoying everything in the Boyle family? Why did you come back? You stole everything from me. You are a thief!”

Vanessa anxiously went forward to hug Aleah and cried, “It’s my fault. It’s all my fault. I didn’t take good care of you when you were born and lost you! It’s my fault. It’s my fault. Aleah, don’t hate others...”

Instantly, the people who originally looked down on Aleah because of her dirty means began to console Aleah with sympathy, and they felt pitiful towards Aleah.

If Aleah hadn’t been taken away by others, she would be the daughter of the Boyle family. Then she would never live a hard

life.

As for Cierra, she wasn’t violated and was standing here safely. Why was she so unreasonable?

She was unreasonable.

Cierra keenly caught this comment.

She stood up from the sofa. She still looked calm, but no one could look down on her!

Cierra lowered her eyes and looked at Vanessa and Aleah who were hugging each other.

“What if I insist on having you apologize?”