

## Chapter 3 Fetch Her Luggage

The next day, Cecilia went to Justin's villa to fetch her luggage.

She didn't go in but just called the servant and let them bring it out to her.

A car drove in as soon as she nished the call.

The car stopped in front of her, and Justin got out with a cold face.

He glanced at Cecilia with an impatient look. She spent one night outside, but he didn't even care, and as expected, she had now returned, knowing her trick had failed.

"Get in. It's time to end the farce." He gave an order in an arrogant tone.

Stunned, Cecilia quickly realized what he meant.

He thought she still could not let him go.

Amused, she reminded Justin, "Mr. Quinn, you have a bad memory. We just got divorced yesterday."

Justin asked with a frown, "Cecilia Quinn! Are you sure you want to cross my line?"

A bang was heard before Cecilia spoke.

She looked over, only to see a massive banner with the words: Congratulations on Your Divorce, Cecilia!

There were some boards under the banner with different words written on them: Happy Divorce!

Cecilia widened her eyes in shock.

Everything happened so fast that she was stupeed.

Before she came back to her senses, she saw a bunch of roses in front of her.

"Cecilia, do I have a chance now?"

She raised her head. It was a man as gorgeous as a model.

His excellent shape and tall gure matched his handsome face perfectly.

Before Cecilia answered, he got down on one knee and said, "I won't make any meaningless vows, but I swear that you will have my heart until I die. I will never leave you alone."

Justin was a bit angry. Did that man blame him for leaving Cecilia alone?

But Cecilia deserved it! She had no right to complain.

Cecilia looked surprised, but Justin still stubbornly thought this was a part of her plan.

He walked into the villa.

"Mrs. Quinn!" The butler called out in Justin's direction.

As Justin had expected, Cecilia was following behind him.

He slowed down and then stopped, thinking he should warn this woman not to play such tricks anymore. They would only disgust him.

Thus, he said in a cold voice, "Listen..."

"Thanks." Cecilia didn't stop her steps. She passed by Justin to take a small bag from the servant behind the butler.

Then she turned around and said to the butler, "Please call me Ms. Green. By the way, I will just take this bag. As for the rest of the things in my room, do whatever you want."

She then added, "And send my words to Mr. Quinn. I will never bother him again since we are already divorced. Oh, I mailed him a bank card. Consider it my gift for his next marriage."

As soon as she said that, the mailman arrived on time and handed a bank card to Justin.

Justin looked at the card and realized it was the card he gave Cecilia when they got married.

Under everyone's gaze, he suppressed his rage and signed his name on the receipt with a long face.

Cecilia watched all this quietly. Making sure that Justin had signed his name, she turned around and left.

She walked out of the yard, saying to the handsome guy who was still standing there, "Let's go."

The man opened the door for her. "Okay."

The two got into the car.

"You must be crazy, just like Sabina." After getting into the car, Cecilia scolded the man with a long face.

The man did such an elaborate show, and Cecilia knew with certainty that this was Sabina's plan.

The man touched his chin awkwardly. "Sabina just wanted to give you a surprise."

But it was more like a fright than a surprise.

In Sabina's house.

After hearing everything that happened today from Cecilia, Sabina smirked. "Well down, Cecilia! That 'gift for his next marriage' thing was brilliant. He must have been pissed off! Nice!"

She then snapped her ngers and jumped out of the sofa. "Let me make a new plan. That model is a rookie, not brilliant enough. Let's nd a more handsome guy. We can't stop our attacks. Stick to the goal of defeating that jerk."

"Stop that." Cecilia held Sabina back. "I gave him the bank card because I didn't wanna owe him anything. If you keep up with such exaggerated shows, he will think I still can't let him go. I just hope nothing will happen in the next three months until our divorce is ocial."

Sabina was convinced by her. "Well, he's lucky, for now."

"Oh, it's time to pick up Nico, right?" Suddenly recalling something, Sabina asked.

This name was like a magic spell, making Cecilia's dull face wear a bright and gentle smile.

She nodded with her eyes lit up. "Yeah."

At four in the afternoon, Cecilia and Sabina waited for Nico at the gate of Starberry Kindergarten.

Soon, a girl in a pink dress walked out with a small backpack on her back. Her big, shining eyes made her unique in the crowd.