

## Chapter 4 Let's Talk

"Nico!"

Cecilia called the girl's name. The girl's eyes lit up, and she immediately ran to Cecilia.  
"Mom!"

Cecilia gave Nico a big hug, kissing her on the cheeks.

Nico's father was Justin. Cecilia had s\*x with Justin one day before they got married.

Then she had Nico.

Justin kept a cold attitude toward Cecilia, but he was a good father.

To ensure Nico a good education, he sent her to the best kindergarten, which only accepted children from wealthy families.

"Let's go for a big dinner." Sabina took Nico from Cecilia's arms so Cecilia could drive.

Cecilia didn't mind it one bit. She stepped on the gas to regain the long-lost joy of speeding against the wind.

Justin's car, just a few minutes after Cecilia left, arrived at the kindergarten.

As a workaholic who was busy with his work all the time, Justin was still reading the documents with a poker face.

The butler got out of the car but soon came back alone. "Mrs. Quinn has taken away Nico."

Justin raised his head, his face turning cold.

"It means Mrs. Quinn doesn't really wanna divorce you. She took Nico away to tell you that she wants to be reconciled with you."

The butler's words made sense, but they didn't relieve Justin.

Why did that woman like such useless tricks? She should come back to him directly.

Half a month passed in a flash.

Justin smashed the telephone at home after receiving another phone call from HOA.

In the past half a month, Cecilia never called him, not even once!

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After coaxing Nico to sleep, Cecilia went to the living room to chat and drink wine with Sabina.

"People are curious about the reason for my return. It's actually very simple. This is my home, and the people I care about are here."

Cecilia heard a familiar voice from TV. It was an interview with Erin.

She was answering reporters' questions before the cameras.

"Have you found your Mr. Right in this city?" As professional reporters, they were quick to catch the underlying meaning in Erin's words.

Erin didn't speak, but her happy smile was the best answer.

"She was trapped in the big scandal, and you saved her reputation, but now she comes back and ruins your family like that never happened. That shameless, ungrateful woman! "

Seeing Erin on TV, Sabina was furious. She continued, "Justin must be blind to treat such a disgusting woman like treasure. Only an i\*\*\*\*t will choose Erin instead of you."

She slammed down the glass on the table.

Cecilia replied with a helpless smile. "After all, love makes people blind."

Justin loved Erin, so he didn't even care about her betrayal four years ago.

He didn't love Cecilia, so when she tried to explain that she didn't "trick him to have s\*x with her and force him to marry her" four years ago, he could not even be bothered to listen.

"Even though you two are divorced, we can't let those two bastards get what they want!" Sabina put her hands on her hips with an angry look.

Cecilia, however, did not seem bothered. "I don't care about them. I just want Nico to be happy."

Thinking about how to tell Nico about the divorce, her heart sank a little.

Suddenly, her phone rang.

To her surprise, it was a call from Justin.

A little curious as to why he would call her so late, Cecilia picked up the call.

Justin's calm and indifferent voice sounded. "Let's talk. I'm in the cafe near your house."

Cecilia looked at the time. It was a bit late. "About what?"

Justin said briefly. "The divorce."