

She Unveils 411

Chapter 411 I'm Not A Coward Like You

Because the man in the photo and the name on the marriage certificate was not Mr. Quintin, but Braden!

'What's wrong? Shouldn't you be happy about our marriage? Look at your pale face!'

Braden crossed his arms and asked with a half-smile.

It sounded more like a mockery of Shirley's ignorance than an inquiry.

"What have you done?"

Shirley suddenly felt that the marriage certificate was as hot as magma and she quickly threw it on the ground. She almost broke down.

Braden calmly bent down and picked up the new marriage certificate. He carefully swept the dust off its top with his slender fingers. He looked at the photo of the two with a deep gaze. The smile on his face was gentle.

"Look at our photo. We're a perfect match that is selected by our fate. Everyone will say that we're in deep love once they see it."

"Shut up!"

Shirley covered her ears and shouted at Braden, "Do you think it's interesting to make such a joke? I can get someone to make a hundred of these fake certificates.

Unfortunately, the fake ones will never become true!"

She took it for granted that Braden knew that she and Mr. Quintin had gotten married, so he asked someone to make a fake certificate to disgust her. It was so childish!

"A fake certificate?"

Braden was amused by what Shirley said. He kindly reminded her, "Then, I suggest you check online to find out its authenticity."

"Stop playing cat and mouse!"

"If you think I'm playing cat and mouse, then check it online. After all, I can find someone to make a fake certificate, but I'm not powerful enough to violate the laws and alter its

words broke the last

took out her phone, her fingers trembling as she logged information. The name of her spouse time happened to be the moment when she Quintin went to the Seattle Courthouse for “Have you confirmed it?” Shirley with his deep eyes to catch any He was like a hunter. To capture this woman, he had set up numerous traps, and time to get her out of you do? Why did it Shirley was too shocked to accept the fact and it. it before? My goal is just I want you and your children to belong goal, even if I have to play Mr. Quintin? What did you do to Shirley asked with a shaking voice for so many years, but this was the for him. more sophisticated than noticed by him, and he had thought of a way to She was like a bug that thought that she could start In the end, he just moved his smiling eyes gradually turned cold you care about the most is feelings for him!” “Of course, you did because you are an animal. You have. How can you in Shirley’s heart. She wanted to rush forward like

and tear him to

But she knew that the more desperate she was, the more he would feel accomplishment.

only thing that could strike her down was her and Mr. Quintin's deep people without feelings, such

played dirty to achieve your despicable purpose, so what?

as our hearts are together, it doesn't matter whether we

or not. Your victory

like a slap to Braden's

"Yeah, a joke of

Braden smiled coldly. Then, he grabbed Shirley's wrist and sneered, "So what

it. I'm not a coward

it

"How am I cowardly? Do you think I'm a coward just because I

Chapter 412 Forget Him "I mean it."

Braden smiled like evil. He was extremely crazy and ruthless. He said word by word,

"To put it bluntly, I made him badly injured. He can't even be considered a man now, so you should give up your fantasies and forget about him. Be at ease to marry me!"

"Was he badly injured?"

Shirley shook her head, unwilling to believe it. "That's impossible. Mr.

Quintin is not that easy to deal with. You would never be so powerful to hurt him!"

Braden snorted, "Four years ago, I could destroy him and make him hide in the gutter like a bug. Now, four years later, I can also make him heavily injured and become powerless..."

"Otherwise, why would the important files you gave him be in my hands? You were prepared to register with him in marriage. Why did I appear in front of you instead of him?"

Braden finished his words and slowly opened the package.

Inside, it was the important files that Shirley had given to Mr. Quintin, including

another marriage certificate that belonged to Braden.

“It might be...”

Shirley looked at the files with fear in her eyes. She cleared her throat hard and thought of everything that could have happened. “Maybe you stole it from him by dirty methods, or... or did you bribe the staff?”

In short, she would never believe that Mr. Quintin betrayed her, and she didn’t believe that Braden was able to kill the terrifying “Midnight Ghost” easily, either.

“If it can make you feel better, you’d better lie to yourself in that way.”

Braden didn’t care about how Shirley thought about it.

Anyway, he had achieved his goal. No matter whether Shirley hated him or loved him, she was his wife in the end. They were still a legal couple!

“Honey, today is the official day of our re-marriage. Do you want to go out and celebrate it?”

Braden held Shirley’s shoulder and asked thought happily, well... It felt so good. I feel couple!

“Don’t touch me!”

Shirley shook his arm off unhappily mess right now. She had to figure truth, so she could do nothing about it!

wanted to find Mr. Quintin. She would only believe it if that it was

to the Sutor Wharf and came

Wilson, excuse

at the door

“Why?”

guard, “Have you forgotten the order

any place of Crimson Pawnshop, and I can enter and leave it as I

the forbidden area. Yet, are you preventing
This is the order our boss gave us. Please don't make
hard for us."
guard looked
it. We led a sweet life together when
out her phone. Then
she did not expect that Mr. Quintin had
"Why? What happened?"
given a heavy blow, and her head was dizzy now.
expected it.
matter what, Shirley did not believe that Mr. Quintin who
heartless. It would be only possible
Mr. Quintin and forced him to
determined that she had to meet Mr. Quintin.
of the
don't want to hurt
and clenched her fists, ready to start a
through strict
sorry, Ms. Wilson. We were just following orders. If you tried to break in,
fight against you
that the case? Then start
Shirley ruthlessly stamped her foot with her left leg
at
but in just two or three moves, they
Then... More guards
seems that you are all not afraid of death. Then
ruthless."
After Shirley spoke, she kicked these people far away one by one with
not like to join a

grandfather since she was young. Shirley had usually didn't launch an attack. Once she did wouldn't be able to stop it as she

'Tell your boss! If he didn't appear, I would continue to beat all of you until

Chapter 413 He Is So Nice

Shirley would never easily give up.

'You promised it. I still have to search for him. Even if I have to dig a hole here, I would do it to find him to give me an explanation!"

She pushed Irving away with a poker face and walked straight into Crimson Pawnshop.

A few guards who could not stand up and lay on the ground tried to stop Shirley, but Irving waved his hand and did not allow them to bother Shirley.

"Mr. Rowland. Mr. Quintin has prohibited Ms. Wilson from going into Crimson Pawnshop. If you allowed her in..."

'It doesn't matter. If she was stopped, she would never give up."

Irving looked at Shirley who was weak but determined. He sighed. 'Sometimes, you'd better leave the truth alone, especially when you are just a girl. Then you would be happier. I hope she would stop figuring the truth out for the rest of her life!"

It wasn't the first time Shirley had come to Crimson Pawnshop. Although she didn't know how the shop displayed its goods well, she was still very familiar with it.

She moved as fast as she could to search Crimson Pawnshop and even searched the forbidden area. She could find Mr. Quintin nowhere.

It gradually became late, and the white moonlight shone on the ground, making Shirley look even lonelier.

"Mr. Quintin, where on earth are you? Come out. I won't bother you in the future. I just want an answer. Come out, please!"

Shirley was almost going crazy. She went out of control and shouted in the vast and dim courtyard, startling the crows on the dried vines to fly around in all directions.

'Come out and talk to me, even if you just have one sentence for me..."

Shirley squatted on the ground gloomily, covering her beautiful face with her hands. She was still upset. Her thin shoulders could not stop trembling, which made her look so fragile and helpless.

“Baby, don’t cry...”

Shirley’s head. She patted Shirley’s back instantly became defensive. She looked at indifferently. “It’s you.”

honored that you

Under the moonlight,

I remember you. Your name is Ida, and you are good at pretending. I

almost fooled by you

Shirley quickly sized Ida up and found that she was very different from what

“When I parted with you last time, you had

area again. How is it now? Does your life

down and put on a faint smile. She smiled because she survived,

another girl

Crimson Pawnshop. They did not give me up.

to normal and I do not want to be close

with

not easy

appreciated Ida

she knew that it was not easy to

Ida who was

amazing skills.

was because I met someone so

the white moonlight. She said gratefully

After knowing that I stole

me go but also helped me quit the addiction. In the

generous salary and paid

son to go to kindergarten again, making us able

now Mr. Quintin's

if she had just

know where Mr. Quintin went?

to ask him

has always been

to know where he is going,

was about to say something, Irving walked

unhappily.

Mr. Quintin tell you that from this

by Crimson Pawnshop. Why haven't you

unfriendly and his voice was threatening. "Could it be that

send

sorry, Mr.

Ida's eyes immediately blushed. She said pitifully, "I

just wanted to say goodbye

"Forget about it!"

impatiently, "Crimson Pawnshop is

farewell, will only make

bother him. It would be the best thing for

Shirley realized something and stared at Irving.

he is watching me somewhere and asking you

message at the same

Chapter 414 There Were Cracks Anyway

"Alright, let's have a drink. It's been a long time since I drink heartily with someone!"

Shirley felt that she and Ida were quite fated. The two of them hit it off and went to a

bar street at Sutor Wharf. They randomly chose a small bar and ordered two beers.

Then, they began to drink.

The lights in the bar were charming. On the stage, there was a man with long hair

playing the guitar and singing a folk song with a beautiful melody. The entire atmosphere was very different from the area of Sutor Wharf where regulations didn't reach. It made people comfortable.

"Ida, how long have you known Mr. Quintin? You seem to have feelings for him."

Shirley drank half a bottle of beer quietly. The tingling feeling made her particularly awake and even a little excited. So she started to be interested in the gossip.

"There isn't such a woman who doesn't have feelings for Mr. Quintin. It's just that I am self-aware. It is my great fortune to be his assistant. I must have done a lot of great things in my last life!

Ida also relaxed a lot. She also drank half a bottle happily, without concealing her admiration for Mr. Quintin.

"Great. I like to make friends with people like you. You are honest. From now on, we are good friends."

Shirley touched Ida's beer bottle, unable to hide the good impression of Ida in her expression.

In fact, she did not have many friends other than Nancy.

Ida and she were both single mothers. After chatting, they found that many of their ideas were very similar. Some sadness and helplessness of taking care of a child alone were very resonating.

"In other words, you had already decided to marry Mr. Quintin. But in the end, the person you married was the one who hurt you the most?"

Under the dim light, Shirley clinked bottles with Ida one after another. Shirley told Ida things about her, Mr. Quintin,

both found it

kind of person who goes back on his word, nor

guess... it must be your scum ex-husband who used

means to interfere. He forced Mr.

Ida was filled with

so too, so I shouted like a madman, hoping

answer. I really can't help but think about that when he suddenly
her

I think that since things have come to this, you might as
non-existent person. He will guide

Then you can live peacefully with your ex-husband now. After all, your
matter how good an outsider is,

better than the biological father. Don't be too stubborn for the sake
stood from an outsider's point of view and sincerely
the sake of the

thought about it myself. For

means I will be entangled

life. Think about it... To play the so-called 'sweet couple' with

the so-called 'happy family'. Don't

also a scam.

he abandoned me and my son. My son was seriously ill,

busy being happy with the mistress and busy celebrating the birthday of
new son..."

her teeth tightly and

can't understand why bad people are so

in the mire. But if you tell

would only spit on his face and let him scam as far

possible!"

can understand that feeling. No matter

will always be

raised her head, trying not to

tears fall.

many years, if she still cried for

tell you the truth, I have been emotionally exhausted for a long

to get married, I don't want to fall in love, I don't

believe that my life will always be far from marriage until I

Mr. Quintin. I felt for the first time

the short interaction between her

led by the children in the

been

with him, she felt extremely happy

that other men could not give

she really did not want to make

very charismatic

the past, I always felt that his

to Mr. Braden, and was disfigured by Mr. Braden. I feel

that he is a victim. This kind of man with great love in his heart is

Chapter 415 How Dare You Touch My Friend?

‘Whose phone call is that? It’s so noisy!’

Shirley took one step forward and then three steps back. She had completely lost consciousness.

She listened to her phone ringing non-stop. She was so annoyed that she simply threw it far away.

‘Hey, why did you throw your phone away...’

Ida supported the crumbling Shirley while picking up her phone.

The person who was calling was also quite persistent. The phone wouldn’t stop ringing until it was answered.

Helpless, Ida could only answer it. “Hello, who’s this?”

‘You are not Shirley.’

‘Well, I am her friend. She is drunk and can’t answer the phone.’

“Drunk?”

The voice on the other side was extremely cold. “Where are you?”

“One bar in the Sutor Wharf. May I ask who you are...”

‘Watch over her and wait for me to come over!’

The man did not wait for Ida to finish speaking. He left this strong order and directly cut off the call.

“This...”

Ida supported the drunk Shirley, her face blank. She did not know if she should leave now or stay and wait.

However, the man on the other side of the line seemed to be not easy to provoke. She did not dare to leave even if she wanted to.

“Ms. Wilson, wake up. This number... Do you know it? He will come over later.”

Ida hesitated for a long time, but she still decided to listen to Shirley.

“This number...”

With blurry eyes, Shirley looked at the numbers and muttered, “I don’t know him. He must be a bad guy. We can’t let him come!”

“Bad guy? Then let’s hurry up and leave. We can’t let him find us.”

Ida couldn’t help but become nervous. She held onto Shirley and was about to walk out of the

walked towards them. He was drunk. When he immediately became

coincidence. I am drunk, and you are also drunk. You are the I’m Nate. Since we met, do you want

Shirley with a greasy smile,

as his smile.

is not someone a man of your

close to!”

hand to block the

medical expenses for

considered a regular

better than her what kind of

were.

I am not flirting with you. Why are you

Ida hard and said to his brother behind
Don't let
"How dare you
was originally dizzy, but when she heard that Nate actually
The next moment, she
almost two hundred pounds, far
hit me!
the screams of men
crowd was not
Sutor Wharf. It was
evil was rampant. Fighting was a regular show for the guests.
was excited.
Not only did the bar owner not stop
the fight begins. Everyone can
'I bet on the
on the man to
see that this beauty is quite
Everyone formed a circle around Shirley and Nate, as if they were
boxing match, all of them
afraid that these strong men would really make a
Shirley would be
ease the tension, she quickly humbly smiled at Nate
you. Are you serious? We
mean to fight..."
seldom play around outside. You guys
someone who suits your taste. This way, you can have a better time.
and letting others watch the
begging for mercy,
scratched his thick lips and he looked at Ida

sister doesn't play outside. If you say you don't play
you...
you must have hooked up with many men. If you say you don't
you
shame. She wanted to refute it but
hostess for a
guests and did
was because she was too principled and ruined the boss' business. In order
boss forced her to do drugs and
the moment when she was most desperate and could not hold on, it

Chapter 416 You Are Drunk, Yelrihs

The man was on the phone, and the phone that Ida had been holding in her hand coincidentally rang.
"You are ... Mr. Stewart. The person who called Shirley just now was you, right?"

Ida widened her eyes and looked at the tall man opposite her. Then she looked at the phone that kept ringing. She nervously swallowed and asked tentatively.

Braden was wearing a long black coat. His thin lips pursed. He was like a king in the dark night. He was so noble, elegant, and unattainable.

His gaze swept across Ida coldly, and his thick eyebrows furrowed slightly. "You are Shirley's friend?"

"Yes, sort of!"

Ida knew that Braden was Shirley's ex-husband whom Shirley hated so much.

Logically, Ida would not bother with this jerk.

But now that the situation was urgent, and the man's aura was too strong, she could not care about anything else and hurriedly said, "You came at the right time. Hurry and save Shirley. She is being bullied by a group of wretched men!"

"Being bullied by a group of people?"

"Yes, it's right there. Listen... What a miserable sound. There are too many of them. I can't squeeze in!"

Ida pointed at the crowd around her. She was so anxious that she was about to cry.

She hated her own incompetence. She had no way of driving away the group of hooligans. She did not dare to imagine what would happen to Shirley in the middle of the crowd!

Braden looked at the crowd. It was indeed noisy. The crowd cheered excitedly from time to time, accompanied by shrill screams.

His thin lips suddenly curved into a meaningful smile. Then, he casually pulled out a chair and sat down slowly. He even asked the bartender to bring a glass of Long Island Iced Tea.

“Mr. Stewart, what do you mean by this? Why are you still in the mood to drink a cocktail? Didn’t you hear it? Ms. Wilson was beaten up. Please save her, or something will really happen!”

Ida urged anxiously.

“There is no need. She will solve it herself.”

a sip

by Braden’s attitude which seemed that

to him calmly. She complained, “No wonder. Ms. Wilson hates you so much that she would rather be single than be with you.

“What do you mean?”

was a little confused. He had only drunk a cocktail. He wondered

revealed a curious expression. “So,

said that you are not a human, but an iceberg. She used four years to warm

After all, you spent so much effort and wanted to remarry her. You still have feelings for her. Now it seems that she is not exaggerating at all. You are such a cold

criticized Braden and said, “Forget it. Instead of waiting

picked up a sharp piece and roared as she prepared to run into the

she delayed any further, Shirley would be

wish you

indeed Shirley’s friend. She was like Shirley and Nancy. They both had quick tempers, so they were friends. It was

“Scum!”

that she turned her head and

back, she suddenly saw a giant thing flying past her eyes and then

that she retreated a few

found this thing was Nate, who was extremely

“Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!”

very fat. Now, he had been beaten up, his face swelling. He looked even fatter. He had

“What... What’s going on?”

Ida looked confused.

his wine leisurely and teased, "It really is

after, another person flew over and stacked on top

person should be

another person

stacked together, howling and

won! The beauty won! I've earned a

burst into

were people who bet on Shirley. There were less than ten of

earn money, give me some. I won't fight

man and fiercely

Chapter 417 It's Good That It's Legal!

Shirley looked up at Braden, her expression turned to a sober one, but in the end, she couldn't resist the power of alcohol. She felt dizzy and confused.

She stumbled out her hand and pointed at Braden's nose. She turned to Ida and said,

"Ida, look, this ... this is Braden, my scumbag ex-husband. Look at his appearance, he is good-looking. In fact... in fact, he is not a good person. I have long wanted to kick him far away!"

Shirley said intermittently and was really ready to kick Braden hard.

"Hey, Ms. Wilson, be careful!"

Ida hurriedly tried to pull her, but she couldn't. Shirley lost her balance and fell directly into Braden's arms.

"What? Are you using the alcohol to throw yourself into my arms?"

Braden seized the opportunity to wrap his arms around her slender waist, his thin lips curling into a faint smile as he teased.

"Of course not!"

Shirley's cheeks had been red because she was drunk. At this moment, she inexplicably felt her face hot. She wanted to break free from Braden's arms like a loach. "You are such a shameless jerk. I would be disgusted even if I touched you.

How could I throw myself into your arms? Let go of me!"

"You are so drunk, and you still talk like this. Are you tired, Yelrihs?"

“I’m not drunk. I’m very sober. Besides, not only do I talk like this, but I can also hit you. If you don’t believe me, you can try!”

When Shirley said this, she punched and kicked Braden.

Just now, Nate and the others were weak. They looked tough, but in fact, they didn't even take a hit. At most, she only exercised her muscles and bones. She was disappointed that she had nowhere to use her strength. Since Braden now voluntarily sent himself to be a human sandbag, then don't blame her for being violent!

However, maybe because Braden had secretly learned from an expert, he cleverly avoided her several attacks, making their positions even more intimate.

In the end, Braden simply carried her up and walked out of the bar.

“If you’re drunk, just calm down. I’ll take you home.”

Braden looked down at Shirley in his arms who looked unconvinced. His tone was strong but gentle.

“Braden, let me go. If you have the ability, fight me!”

feet like

in a fight. There must be

slowly. This

child, his

said it. We will go

head was dizzy. In addition, Braden’s embrace was quite warm and strong, just like

her eyes and fell

“Wait a minute!”

side, as if she was watching a

was about to take Shirley away, she came back to her senses and chased

“What’s the matter?”

his tall and handsome figure and

Stewart, you... you can’t take Ms. Wilson

up her courage

“Why cant I?”

so close to each other. You took her away with ill

good friend, but she should have told you about who

and... you are

“Is that so?”

eyes were full of oppression and pride of a winner. “That was in the past. Now... we

“This...”

moment and

seemed to be like that. Just now, Shirley said that she and Braden had

the two of them were indeed husband and wife. As an outsider, she did not seem to have the right

I take

“Yes!”

Ida nodded heavily.

looked cold and elegant, but in his heart, he was

so good that they were

Shirley all the way to his limited edition Rolls-Royce, and his assistant,

Stewart, is

Liam asked nervously.

City. He was afraid that something would happen to Shirley, so he had mobilized more

and beat up a few strong men in

He gently carried the sleeping Shirley into

“Pfft!”

Chapter 418 What a Question

The atmosphere in the car instantly dropped to a freezing point.

“Does that mean that the person in your heart is far more important than Braden?”

Braden’s eyes were cold, and he almost gritted his teeth as he questioned indignantly.

“Isn’t this nonsense?”

In a daze, Shirley gave Braden a slap, then hugged him even tighter like a cat. “Mr.

Quintin, in my heart, you are the most important. Otherwise, why would I marry you?

Braden is just a fart. I already let him go four years ago...

“That guy is probably jealous that you have a better character and are more handsome than him. That’s why he ruined your face. Don’t worry... I will find a chance to avenge you!”

“Is that so?”

Braden snorted. “How are you going to take revenge?”

“That’s easy. Since he disfigured you, I will disfigure him.”

Shirley burped and waved her hand, laughing. “I want to tattoo three big words on his face, which are ‘I am ugly’. Wow! Isn’t that great?”

Braden was speechless.

“Pfft!”

Liam was driving in the front. He had been holding back his laughter. When he heard about Shirley’s revenge plan, he could not hold it in anymore. He said, “Mr. Stewart, I didn’t hear anything. I didn’t hear anything...”

“If you don’t speak, no one will think you are mute.”

Braden’s tone was cold. He was embarrassed.

not for Shirley in his arms being drunk, he would have picked

the rearview mirror, Liam saw the way Braden looked at Shirley. It

“Mr. Stewart, now you can finally see your heart. Now you know

too many concerns in the past and gave up the things that were really important to me. Now that destiny is willing to give me another chance, I naturally won’t miss it

the happiness of

“That’s good. That’s good.”

and finally breathed a

been

long, too complicated, and too entangled. Even though he was just an outsider,

long as Braden understood his heart and was firmed, he believed that the

all emotional animals. She would be with whoever really

asked you to

Braden suddenly asked Liam.

leave a word for him. He could not help but worry that something would happen to

still

heart very well. You won’t miss it again this time. Why are you talking about this scheming woman now?

Back then, when you and Ms.

“Shut up!”

I am doing. You better pay attention to your
don't want you to repeat the same mistake again. After all, Ms.

I

this time, he should have thought that Amelie

the woman his brother loved the

Wilson already knows the

that your choice was involuntary, why is she still so against you? Could it be that... she really

“Perhaps!”

was surprisingly calm, which made Liam

in love with another man, you would have been very angry. Why are you so calm

and the

man in their hearts. It was even more impossible for Braden, who had always been supreme, to be

she finally falls in love with will be me. I don't need the jealousy that

Braden replied meaningfully.

Chapter 419 Not the First Time “I won't let this happen.”

Braden said coldly.

“It might still happen!”

Liam said even more boldly, “You never know what might happen. If Ms. Wilson and

Amelie are incompatible, and only one of them can survive, who will you let live?”

Braden did not answer. He only looked at Shirley more gently and firmly.

He believed that the answer had spoken for itself!

Braden made the wrong choice four years ago, separating him from Shirley for four years.

Four years later, he would not make the same mistake.

Braden would not waste any second with Shirley and the children!

When the car arrived at the Stewart's house, it was already past two in the morning.

“Mr. Stewart, we're here.”

Liam reported softly.

“Okay.”

Braden replied softly.

They spoke softly and moved slowly as if they were guarding a sleeping baby, afraid of waking Shirley up.

“Um... Do you need my help?”

Staring into the rearview mirror, Liam saw the predicament Braden was in.

At this time, Shirley was drunk. Like an octopus, her head was nestled tightly in Braden’s arms, her limbs around Braden. Thus, Braden could not move at all.

“No, thanks.”

coldly, “You

“Alright, then take care.”

wheel. He bent slightly and got

Braden, “I

like he was going to kill someone. “You can get lost

overthink this. I was really afraid

words sounded meaningful and full of

Liam was really worried.

and let the “octopus” keep lying on him, he would definitely sprain

did Braden realize what

up and get out of the car several times, while Shirley just wrapped around him

out of the

arms off his neck,

move. I

was about to flip. Her red lips pouted as she muttered, “If you

“Damn woman!”

He was afraid that he would be slapped again for no reason, so he immediately sat

were the best. You’re ten thousand times better than my jerk

that man

even seen his face. Why do you have such deep feelings for him? What exactly

are plenty of things I see

'Like what?'

for me. Every day, I went home after work, and no matter how tired I was, when I saw the hot food on the

can do it after taking

world who cook, but there is

ex-husband

unnecessary to replace him? Because...

soon as Braden said this, he began

was indeed Mr. Quintin. To be exact, he was

Quintin had been defeated in the battle back then, and

taken over the Crimson Pawnshop and created a

of implicating Shirley and the children,

lies to patch

Shirley as Mr. Quintin, and successfully made her rely on him

think that Braden was playing with her and

Chapter 420 You Sprained Your Waist?

Braden was stunned for a moment before he realized that Shirley might have misunderstood him.

But Braden did not intend to explain. Instead, he teased with a smile, "Do you think you can sleep with me so easily? Who do you think I am?"

'My toy?'

With a red face, Shirley broke free from Braden's arms. Then, she took out 100 dollars and threw them on Braden's handsome face. Then, Shirley acted like a distinguished guest. "This is your overnight fee. Is it enough?"

Braden was speechless for a moment. He burst into laughter. "It's enough!"

"That's good. Bye-bye!"

Shirley waved at Braden, then opened the car door, and prepared to escape.

If one wanted to live easily, the only trick was to be shameless.

As long as one was thick-skinned, no matter how many bad things he did, he wouldn't feel any psychological pressure or pay any price.

For example, Braden had been forced to sleep with Shirley for the entire night. Shirley thought it was because Braden was good-looking. He was born to be charming and deliberately lured her!

Braden intended to get out of the car. But in order to play the role of the humanshaped cradle last night, he had been maintaining the same posture, so that his bones were a little stiff now. His waist was sore.

As soon as he sat up, Braden heard the sound of a crack coming from his waist, and then he didn't dare to move at all.

"Damn it!"

Just as Liam had said, his waist seemed to be sprained.

"Shirley!"

Braden called out coldly at Shirley from behind.

"What?"

"Come here and help me."

proud. At such a shameful moment, he would not

'Help you?"

like a robot.

sprained. I can't

your

"What do you think?"

low voice, "I was forced to keep one posture

Shirley slept on him, causing his waist muscles to be

herself in her heart.

Braden! A strong and tall man! But his waist sprained because of me! If this news spread, I

sprained

you want to take the opportunity to blackmail me." Braden looked unhappy. He tightened

it made sense, and she heaved a sigh of

your physical fitness is so poor. Why are you still so arrogant? Since you need my

don't push

the truth. It's only been one night and your waist is already sprained. Tell me how long have

and then patted his strong chest. Shirley let out a long sigh. "You can't admit that you are

at this time, a

smile and invited Shirley, "You are right. I should exercise. When I recover,

Shirley suddenly coughed.

topic. "I'll help you to

go to

Help me back to my room, and then inform

"Okay."

that this method was

an expert in the most authoritative hospital in Seattle, and his level

my neck and I'll help

it on her shoulder, and got up to help the man out of

this, Braden refused, "Forget it, you are thin and

Do you believe that I will directly carry

stupid. You are a

next second, he had left the ground and was carried on

walked steadily as if she was carrying a thin feather. She used her