

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 50 - 58 -

Shirley had hardly seen him for days, he was as handsome and personable as ever. It seemed that he had recovered well, leaving no sequelae.

She breathed a sigh of relief. The pressure finally faded.

If there were some sequelae, she had to take responsibility for him to the end, and she couldn't get a divorce today.

She tucked her hair behind her ear and cleared her throat. Thinking that they had lived together for four years, so she wanted to get a peaceful break up.

She waved at the man, revealing a fake smile that she thought was natural. "Hey..."

But Braden passed her with a cold face as if he didn't see her!

The smile froze on her face. Shirley felt so embarrassed and angry.

"Damn! What the hell is he doing? Even if we are going to divorce, why did they do it so indifferently?"

Shirley quickened her pace, and followed Braden to the certificate processing center on the second

floor

There were so many people in the hall. But there were only four or five couples waiting at the marriage certificate processing window.

Shirley couldn't help sighing in her heart, "People are very sensible. The marriage system will eventually die out!"

Thanks to Braden's status, they didn't need to wait.

The officials were attentive. They took the certificates, poured water for them and told them to wait

patiently.

So, Shirley and Braden sat side by side. They kept silent, and the atmosphere was weird.

Shirley held the paper cup and took a sip of the warm water with mixed feelings.

Soon, she would get the divorce certificate, which also meant that she and Braden would no longer have any relationship.

If they were willing, they could never meet each other for the rest of their life, just like the past three days, disappearing into each other's life

She didn't care about it anymore But that kind of uncontrollable sadness suddenly struck her heart. again, especially the thought of the two babies in her belly. They would be born with regrets. They had no father to accompany them

"Will they blame me for being selfish when they grow up?" Shirley thought.

There was a voice in her heart, pulling her repeatedly, "Should I tell him about the babies?"

"If we ended this marriage, but we can achieve harmonious parenting, will it be a relatively perfect model?"

"But if I tell him about this, will he think that I want to use the babies to threaten him? In the end, he will not be responsible, and even mock me?"

"After all, he has no feelings for me at all. He already has Amelie That child is what he is looking forward to, right?"

Because she was so obsessed with her thought, the paper cups in her hands were crushed.

"Will you get married?"

Braden suddenly asked coldly

Shirley was choked and looked at Braden in confusion.

What the hell was he asking?

Braden's face was calm, with indescribable alienation. "Will you and Ewan get married?"

Shirley's eyes widened in confusion. "Why do you ask this?"

Braden didn't answer her. He continued his words in an expression that Shirley couldn't see through. "As your ex-husband, it has nothing to do with me if you marry anyone, but I would like to remind you that Ewan is not your good match. He's not right for you."

Shirley thought his words were very weird. She couldn't tell at all, was he suggesting sincerely, or was he mocking her?

She immediately asked back. "Will you marry Amelie?"

However, she regretted it after she asked.

The answer was obvious. She was asking for humiliation!

To save her face, she said stubbornly. "I'd like to remind you that Amelie is not a good woman. Let alone her personality, just looking at her disgusting expression when she heard that you were paralyzed for life, it is destined that she can only share joys. What she loves is not the real you, but the glamorous and perfect you.

Braden kept a poker face "It doesn't matter whether she loves me or not. I just want my child to be

safe and happy "

"Mr Stewart is great. It's true love!

Shirley felt his words hurt her heart deeply. She had an embarrassed look on her face.

"Does he love Amelie so much that he doesn't care if she loves him or not, as long as their child is happy?" Shirley felt pain in her heart.

She was glad that she had no impulsive mind and told Braden that she was pregnant. Otherwise, she didn't know how embarrassed she would be

After all, the product of love was called a baby, while the product of desire was a burden.

Who would want to get a burden?

The official waved them to sign and take photos. Then, he sealed the divorce certificate.

"Mr Stewart, Miss Wilson, the formalities have been completed. From now on, you are no longer legally married. Here are your divorce certificates, please keep them properly.

Shirley took the certificate and looked at it carefully.

The cover of the divorce certificate was bright red, darker than that of the marriage certificate. The photo had changed from couple photo to a single one.

She suddenly remembered the divorce certificate of a country. The postscript on it was, "Henceforth our resentment may be settled and grief dissipates. Hopefully our separation will set both of us free and put smiles on our faces."

"Bye!"

Shirley waved goodbye to Braden. Suddenly, she felt more relaxed than ever before
At last, four years of marriage ended. It was both unfortunate and fortunate.

She loved and hated Braden. But she never regretted meeting him, let alone being his wife.

“Hopefully our separation will set both of us free and put smiles on our faces.” She said in her
mind.

However, as soon as she walked out the gate, she received a call from old Mr. Stewart.

“I heard that you and Braden went back on vacation. I almost recovered from the operation. You come over here and have dinner with me. I miss you so much.”

“L”

Shirley listened to old Mr Stewart’s warm voice on the other end of the phone, feeling very

complicated.

Over the years, old Mr Stewart treated her like his own granddaughter and gave her more care than

her grandpa.

But she and Braden were divorced. She has nothing to do with the Stewart family. She felt so sorry for not saying goodbye to old Mr Stewart.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she said in a sweet voice. “Okay, I’ll go to see you later.”

To lie about lying, she went to a nearby imported supermarket and bought some special products.

The old Stewart house was as magnificent as ever, like a castle.

“Mrs. Stewart, you are here. Old Mr. Stewart is in the study. He has been waiting for you for a long time Come on!”

The servants in the old Stewart house were very warm and friendly to Shirley because of old Mr

Stewart.

Shirley walked through the long corridor and came to old Mr. Stewart's study.

Old Mr. Stewart was standing in front of the desk and practicing calligraphy. When he saw Shirley, he smiled and said, "Come, I have something for you..."

Chapter 51 Specialties

As they spoke, Howard put down his pen, pulled open his desk drawer, solemnly took out a rosewood box, and handed it to Shirley

"Shirley, open it and take a look."

Shirley took the box and carefully opened it. There was a medal inside, engraved with a dove of peace and a sword. She looked at Howard in confusion. "Howard, this is..."

"Good girl, this is what your grandfather gave me on his deathbed, a symbol of his heroic life. Now I pass it on to you."

Jason was like a brother to Howard. Howard sighed with emotions as he recalled Jason's legendary life. "Before your grandfather passed away, he was worried about you the most. He repeatedly told me to give you the medal four years after your marriage to Braden...."

"Now that you have been married for four years, the medal will carry your grandfather's blessing to you. It will bless you and Braden with a happy and long lasting marriage."

As Shirley put the gold medal in her palm, she felt as if the line between life and death had blurred, and she could touch Jason's slightly rough but gentle palm. Tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Jason took great care of me when he was alive. And now that he's gone, his spirit still guards me. I'm such a useless granddaughter I'm nothing but a burden for him..."

Shirley still remembered that before Jason passed away, he had held her hand and repeatedly told her not to take revenge and not to go back to that dangerous and complicated interpersonal circle. He did not need her to be very capable, nor did he need her to revive the Wilson family. He just wanted her to be an ordinary woman for the rest of her life and be Braden's wife properly. Otherwise, he would not be at ease after he died.

But now...

She sighed and thought, I blame myself. Why am I so useless? I can't even satisfy such a small wish of grandpa.

In the world, one's mind is the most difficult to control.

I can take revenge and revive my family, yet I can do nothing about a man who doesn't love me.

So far, I have tried my best. Since there is no hope, I can only choose to give up. I only ask for a clear

conscience!

"Silly girl, what are you talking about? In our eyes, you are a very outstanding kid. How can you be

useless?"

Howard looked at Shirley lovingly, his eyes full of admiration. "Put others aside The fact that you

have tamed Braden, who has been difficult since childhood, is enough to prove that you have at talent that no other girl can match."

Shirley coughed a few times.

She avoided Howard's gaze, feeling guilty

She thought, if Howard knows that Braden and I have already divorced, Howard will be so pissed

off

She quickly changed the topic and said, "Howard, you know what? After my vacation with Braden this time, I brought you some specialties. I hope you will like them."

"Really? Thank you. What a wonderful girl you are. Let me see"

Shirley took out the specialties she had bought beforehand. "These are coffee beans. This is fruit tea, this is coconut powder, and they are all specialties from Semporna. And this one here..."

She opened a jewelry box, and inside it was a round and transparent pearl that seemed to be shining. "This is a black pearl dug up from the deepest part of Kapalai Island. They say that it has been existing for hundreds of years and has absorbed the essence of the natural environment. You should place it in your room. It'll protect the house and soothe your nerves."

She lied about the vacation, yet the pearl was real, which cost her a lot. She regarded it as a gift for

Howard before she left.

“It looks nice. I like it a lot.”

Howard fiddled with the black pearl that was the size of a pigeon egg and was very satisfied.

He thought, Shirley still thinks of me when she is on vacation. Also, she has great taste I dig this pearl so much.

“Grandpa.”

Suddenly, Braden’s cold and low voice came from outside the door

Shirley turned around and happened to meet Braden’s eyes.

After Shirley and Braden left Seattle Courthouse, they walked in opposite directions, as if both of them were determined to not see each other again for the rest of their lives.

Unexpectedly, they saw each other again after just a few hours.

However, now that they were divorced, it seemed that they looked at each other a little differently.

Howard’s eyes darted back and forth between Shirley and Braden, full of mixed emotions.

“Shouldn’t you two be attached now that you are back from your vacation? Why are you here to see

me one after the other? Are you having a fallout ”

“We

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Shirley bit her lip, looking in a pickle

She didn’t know whether she should come clean or continue to lie to Howard.

Before, when she was married to Braden, she could lie to Howard without feeling guilty. Besides, she didn’t lie to Howard technically.

But now, things were different. After all, there had been a qualitative change in her relationship with Braden, and she could not act as if nothing had happened.

“We love each other so much. How could we have a fallout

Braden said calmly as he put his arm around Shirley’s shoulder

He acted so naturally as if they were used to being this intimate

Ignorant outsiders might think of them as a loving couple indeed.

Shirley’s cheeks blushed slightly, and she could only play along with a fake smile. She said, “That’s right. How could we have a fallout” Yet at the same time, she thought, we will simply get divorced!

“I’m relieved to hear that.”

Howard nodded and then asked Braden, “Braden, tell me, did you enjoy your vacation? Where did you go?”

Seeing that her lie would be exposed soon, Shirley wanted to answer Howard, yet she was stopped by him. He said sternly, “Shirley, I am asking Braden. Let him answer

Braden glanced at the specialties on Howard’s desk, and he fixated on the bag of coffee beans only. Then he said calmly, “We went to Africa.”

After all, the best coffee beans in the world came from Africa.

Shirley was stunned.

She held her forehead, feeling speechless. She gave up struggling.

She thought, see? This is the so-called tacit understanding between Braden and me. My dream destination for vacation is a pristine island like Semporna, but he wants to go to Africa?

Semporna and Africa are so unrelated. How am I supposed to patch up our lies

“Africa, right? Good for you!”

The benevolent expression on Howard’s face was immediately replaced by sternness and coldness.

“What a wonderful grandson of mine. You can lie so calmly! Do you two really think that I am so gullible since I am an old man? Do I look stupid to you?”

Braden tried to explain, “Grandpa, I...__”

“Kneel!”

Howard shouted angrily

When Braden was angry, everyone around him would be too scared to speak. Yet when Howard got angry, none of the creatures around him were spared!

There was a natural majesty to Howard, who had been a great hero on the battlefield. His

momentum could bring everyone to their knees.

“I’m sorry, Grandpa. I shouldn’t have lied to you.”

Shirley knew she was wrong, and out of filial piety to Howard, she was about to kneel as well.

Seeing that, Howard quickly stopped her “Good girl, you don’t need to do that. The floor is so hard, and it hurts a lot to kneel. I’m asking this brat to kneel!”

Braden pursed his thin lips, and his handsome face was cold. He did not hesitate at all. In the next second, his tall, straight figure fell straight to his knees.

“Grandpa, I was wrong. I am willing to be punished.”

He lowered his eyes and said in a cold voice.

Howard was the absolute authority of the Stewart family and had always been Braden’s example. Braden always respected Howard and was filial to Howard. He grew up obeying Howard’s orders.

unconditionally.

Braden’s marriage to Shirley was the only exception. Braden had to defy Howard once.

“Well, at least you have a proper attitude when admitting that you were wrong. Alright then. I might

as well give you one last chance. Tell me, what else are you two keeping from me besides this so-called vacation?”

Braden didn’t say anything.

He lowered his head coldly and remained silent.

“Keeping silent, are you?”

Howard took a deep breath with a meaningful expression. Then he said, “I know what happened, even though you don’t tell me. I guess Shirley was aggrieved and was afraid to fight back, which was why she sent me a pearl to hint at me”

Chapter 52 Remarriage Is Out of the

“Hint?”

Shirley was confused.

She thought, I gave Howard the black pearl, purely because I hoped it could bless him. I wanted him to be healthy and safe. What was I hinting at? I had no idea.

“In some places, people send others pearls when others are having a baby as a gift.”

Howard’s expression became even more serious. He sternly asked Braden, who was kneeling on the ground, “You brat! Tell me, is it true what’s being said out there? Did you really make another woman pregnant behind Shirley’s back?”

Hearing Howard’s words, Braden didn’t feel the need to hide it from him anymore. Although he was kneeling on the ground, his back was straight, and he said in a cold and firm voice, “Now that you already know, I don’t have much to say. The baby is indeed the blood of the Stewart family, and the baby needs a decent identity as well as a qualified father

“You!”

Howard covered his chest and almost couldn’t breathe. He slammed his walking stick down on Braden’s back. “You are so stupid!

“The baby wants status and dignity? What about Shirley? Have you thought about Shirley? She is your legal wife. For so many years, she has dedicated herself to you, me, and everyone in the Stewart family. She has done her best!

“You are the closest one to her now. Yet you don’t care for her or love her Quite the contrary, you hurt her by doing such despicable things!”

The more Howard spoke, the angrier he became. He said, “I don’t care. Take that shameless woman to the hospital right now and get rid of that damn bastard!

“Only you and Shirley’s kids are qualified to become a part of the Stewart family. I, Howard Stewart, will not recognize others’ babies whatsoever!”

Braden lowered his head and said coldly, "Sorry, Howard, but that's not going to happen."

Braden's words completely angered Howard.

"Good! Great! Brat, you have guts, right? You dare to disobey me because of some lousy woman. Alright then. Don't blame me for teaching you a lesson by family rules."

After Howard finished speaking, he opened the bookshelf and took out a long whip. In the next second, he swung it towards Braden.

"It used to be by my side in countless battles, and I have never used it again in so many years. I'll end your life with it today, or I will be too ashamed to face Jason after I die!"

Howard was born as a soldier. Therefore, he wielded each whip with great force, bringing piercing

pain.

The severe pain was spreading from Braden's back.

However, he pursed his lips and didn't make a sound. He didn't even frown.

He thought, if Howard's anger can be relieved in such a way, then I am all for it.

Shirley stood aside and didn't want to interfere in the first place.

After all, Braden was a man who was almost six foot three tall, so being whipped a few times shouldn't be a big deal for him. He wouldn't die.

However, to her surprise, Howard whipped Braden ruthlessly.

After a few whips, Braden's shirt was torn open, and blood oozed out.

Yet even so, Braden did not beg for mercy at all. He protected Amelie and their baby by risking his

life.

His deep affection for Amelie only made Shirley more of a pathetic, redundant ex-wife.

Outside the study room, Aspen Hampden, the housekeeper, was so anxious that she was sweating. She mustered up her courage to persuade Howard, "Mr Stewart, please stop it. You might kill him

otherwise!

“Mr. Charles is already gone. If something happens to Mr. Braden, the Stewart family will be

doomed!”

Howard was not soft-hearted. He even exerted more strength while whipping. “So what? I want no heartlessness to exist in our family’s genes. The Stewart family might as well be gone!”

After a while, he asked Braden, “What’s your answer now? Are you aware of your mistake now? Are you going to take that woman to get rid of that bastard of yours?”

Braden answered in silence.

He was in too much pain. Therefore, his face was pale, and his forehead was full of cold sweat.

Howard was so furious that he was about to whip Braden again. Seeing that, Shirley stood in front of Braden while facing the whip. “Howard, please stop it. He did nothing wrong. I don’t blame him.”

“Shirley, what are you doing? Get out of the way!”

Howard withdrew the whip quickly, but it was too late. His whip landed on Shirley’s arm, leaving a

bloody stain, and it hurt severely.

Seeing that, Braden grabbed her wounded arm and examined it. The startling blood mark made him frown deeply, and he said coldly, “Who gave you the permission to meddle?”

Howard was about to say that Braden still had some conscience left when he saw a piece of paper fall from Shirley’s coat pocket.

The chaotic scene suddenly froze.

Everyone present stared at the piece of paper without blinking.

Shirley thought, damn!

She quickly crouched down, wanting to hide the paper

Yet it was too late. The words “divorce certificate” were clearly printed on the paper

Although there was no sound, she felt that she was hearing the sound coming from a high-pitched loudspeaker, announcing that Braden and she had divorced.

“You. You two...”

Howard clutched his chest, looking painful.

“Howard!”

Braden and Shirley ran over to support Howard at the same time.

Howard fiercely shook off Braden’s hand and said coldly, “Don’t call me that. That’s too much for me. You’ve grown up and become a big man now, and I am nothing to you. How dare you Shirley behind my back? Your mind is set to piss me off, right?”

“Alright then. I might as well fulfill your wish today...”

divorce

Suddenly, Howard opened the drawer and took out a loaded pistol. He said sadly, “Jason gave it to me. He saved my life back then. And now, I’m too ashamed to live. I might as well go and confess to

him!”

In the next second, he aimed the gun at his head and was about to pull the trigger.

“Howard, don’t!”

Shirley and Aspen were so frightened that their faces turned pale, and they didn’t dare to move at

all.

Braden, on the other hand, was much calmer He said expressionlessly, “Grandpa, stop messing around. I made a mistake, and you may punish me however you want, but don’t joke with your life It works for Grandma. Yet it only makes you very childish.”

When Braden was young, he lived with his grandparents and was close to them. Therefore, no one knew better about their personalities and tricks than Braden did. He knew what Howard was planning on without thinking

“Joke with my life?”

Howard said seriously with a stern face word by word, “You have three days. First, get rid of that bastard Second, marry Shirley again.

“If you fail to do either of these three days later, you will know whether I am joking or not!”

Howard was indeed not joking

Soldiers valued promises the most, not to mention it was a promise he made to Jason, who was like a brother to him

Four years ago, Howard promised Jason that the Stewart family would be responsible for Shirley, and Braden would take care of Shirley for his entire life

Yet now, Howard broke his promise and made Shirley suffer so much. He found it right to use his death as his apology

“I don’t agree!”

Before Braden opened his mouth, Shirley said in a clear voice, “I asked for the divorce, so remarriage is out of the question.”

“Silly girl. Why are you still taking his side after everything he has done?”

Howard was distressed. “I know you better than anyone else. You love him so much. How could it be you who asked for it? I’m sure it is him who has been bewitched by that nasty woman and forced you. to divorce. Don’t be afraid. I got your back!”

“Howard, I hate to tell you this, but... Though Braden and I were legally married, we didn’t love each other. We divorced to pursue our happiness.”

Shirley clenched her fingers in silence, trying to look rational and calm. Then she continued, “Both of us have our own crush now. Forcing us to be together against our wills will only harm us. Howard, please”

“What ”

Howard did not expect that Shirley was the one who proposed the divorce.

In Howard’s memories, Shirley loved Braden utterly Howard couldn’t believe that she behaved like

an entirely different person so quickly It simply didn’t make sense.

Yet Shirley had already made it very clear, and Howard couldn’t say anything more

“Fine Forget it. The brat has been cold and indifferent since he was a kid, and he knows nothing but work. And now he even dares to cheat on you! I don’t think he can make you happy. You might as well leave him

“But no matter what happens, you will always be my granddaughter-in-law. Come and visit me if you have time, and tell me if you need any help!”

Howard held Shirley’s hand, looking kind. Then when he looked at Braden, he immediately pulled a long face. “You, kneel in the Reflection Room for three days and nights and reflect on your mistakes!”

“Yes, Grandpa I admit my mistakes.”

Braden lowered his head and was willing to be punished.

Yet for some reason, he was suddenly in a bad mood.

Chapter 53 Stop Pretending to Be Nice

The tablets of the Stewart family’s ancestors were placed in the Reflection Room in the Stewart’s home. Kneeling in the Reflection Room was the most serious punishment for the Stewart family.

Braden was silent the whole time. With the whip marks all over his back, he knelt in front of the tablets, while the ground was so cold and hard that it might break his knees.

“Send someone to guard here. He is not allowed to eat or drink for three days. I’ll see how long he can hold on to it!”

Howard ordered Aspen with a stern face

Aspen

looked at Braden’s bloody back and was very worried. She mustered up her courage to plead, “Mr. Stewart, he just got whipped, and he is seriously injured. Kneeling for three days without eating or drinking will be too much for anyone, including him!”

“He did something wrong, and he was willing to be punished. He said so himself.”

Howard was merciless and didn’t even glance at Braden.

“But... Mrs. Stewart said that she was the one who proposed the divorce, and she had someone she liked. How could that be his fault?”

“That I don’t care!”

Howard’s face was cold, and he took Shirley’s side fair and square. “This brat must have gone too far and hurt her feelings. That’s why she likes someone else. It’s more of the reason why he should

reflect on it.

“No matter what, he cheated on her and made some other woman pregnant. Those are the facts, and those alone deserve him to die to make amends!”

Aspen thought, I know Mr. Stewart. He won't be soft-hearted whatsoever

Things might get even worse if Mr. Kenny and his wife find out about this.

I'm afraid that the only one who can save Mr. Braden is his ex-wife

The atmosphere at the dining table was harmonious.

“Shirley, try the fish. I remember that you like fish the most, right? It's made by a new chef this time. Go ahead and see if it suits your taste

“Thank you, Howard.”

Shirley obediently took it and chewed mechanically.

“There are many ways to cook fish. You may steam it, braise it, or fry it. And the most challer;

way is steaming...”

Shirley was absent-minded.

She thought, seriously? Howard, Braden is kneeling in the Reflection Room with a blood-stained back, starving and suffering from the cold. And you are here, discussing ways of making fish with me in high spirits?

After dinner, it was time to leave Shirley looked back several times, wanting to say something but hesitating.

“Good girl, go back. Remember to visit me often!”

Howard smiled and waved at Shirley.

“Howard, I think.....”

“If you want to plead for that brat, don't. He made a mistake and should be punished. It's the rule of the Stewart family. Whoever pleads for him won't change anything. If you try to beg for mercy for him again, you will be punished together with him!”

After Howard finished speaking with a cold face, he turned around and returned to the study.

Shirley stood in the cold wind and did not know what to do.

She thought, forget it. Anyway, we've already divorced. Braden is now my ex-husband. What does it matter to me whether he lives or dies?

Shirley left the villa and waited for the ride-hailing service by the roadside

Aspen rushed over, panting while looking anxious. "Mrs. Stewart, you are not leaving just like that, right? If you leave, no one else can save Mr Stewart. You can't turn a blind eye to that!"

"Aspen, Braden and I have already divorced, so please don't call me Mrs. Stewart anymore. Besides... I shouldn't be the one to save him. Why don't you go get help from the future Mrs. Stewart?"

"Mrs. Stewart, you are being sarcastic, aren't you?"

Aspen said with a face full of bitterness, "Old Mr. Stewart hates that woman's guts. If she is here, it will only make things worse. As for Mr. Kenny and his wife. They will make a fuss once they know Old Mr. Stewart thinks of you as his granddaughter, and I'm sure he won't make things difficult for you no matter what you do. In the entire Stewart family, only you can save Mr. Braden. Please!"

"Aspen, Howard rarely changes his decisions. I'm afraid I can't be of help, even if I want to. You

should find someone else"

Shirley thought, don't blame me for being cold and heartless.

Now that we're divorced. I just want to steer clear of Braden. It won't be good for either of us to keep

going on.

The ride-hailing car was approaching Shirley slowly, and she was ready to get in.

Aspen stepped forward to stop Shirley "You don't need to change the old Mr Stewart's mind. You just need to help Mr. Braden a little

"Look. This is the photo I just took Mr. Braden is seriously wounded, and he hasn't eaten anything He is about to lose it. If this goes on, he might die

Shirley couldn't help but look at the photo, and she felt distressed instantly

"What can I do?"

Shirley looked helpless and said frankly, "I tried to plead for him, but Howard didn't even let me speak. He even warned me that I would be punished together with Braden if I continued. My hands

are bed"

She thought, as Braden's ex-wife, I've done everything I can

I can't put my life at risk for my scumbag ex-husband, can I am not that obsessed with him.

Seeing that Shirley was swaying, Aspen was instantly a lot relieved. She said hurriedly. "You don't have to plead with old Mr. Stewart. You just need to help Mr. Braden cheat."

"Cheat

"To put it simply, you just need to secretly take care of Mr. Braden. After all, only you can do this. Even if you are caught by old Mr. Stewart, he won't do anything to you, since he dotes on you so much. Yet if it were either the rest of us, then who knows what might happen?"

After Aspen finished speaking, she placed the medicine that she had prepared in advance and dinner into a box and handed the box to Shirley

"Mrs. Stewart, Mr. Braden's life is now depending on you. I want to thank you in advance on behalf of the whole family!"

"Well. This is a bit inappropriate, isn't it"

Shirley knew she should say no, but for some reason, her body went out of control. She took the box over and followed Aspen to the Reflection Room.

She was secretly mad at herself and thought, my body betrays me! Though I want to refuse her, my body gives the most honest reaction

The night was dark.

The Stewart family's Reflection Room was built next to the Stewart's villa. The room was a

completely independent building

During the day, there were people in charge of cleaning and maintaining the room, only two white lights were left on, making the room look cold and grim.

and at night,

From afar, Shirley saw Braden kneeling in the middle of the Reflection Room with his back straight. His white shirt was stained red with blood, and the scene looked even more shocking than the photo taken by Aspen.

“Braden, you fool. Why are you holding your back so straight? Do you think you’re filming?”

She clutched her fingers slightly. Although she did not want to admit it, she was indeed worried about him deep down.

Aspen sighed while her eyes were filled with sorrow. “We can do nothing about it. Mr Braden has always been proud since he was a kid. He respects old Mr. Stewart very much and has never disobeyed old Mr Stewart. He probably wants to use such a way to express his determination to be with that shameless woman...”

H

“Anyway, thank you, Mrs. Stewart, for the upcoming days. I’m sorry if I put you through anything ‘

After Aspen finished speaking, she winked at the guard outside.

The guard immediately turned around and looked up at the stars in the sky.

Meanwhile, Shirley carried the box and slipped into the Reflection Room easily.

Braden heard the sound but did not turn around. He knelt with his back straight like a pine tree, his bearing extraordinary.

However, because he was injured and did not eat or drink, his lips were a little dry, and his forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He looked very weak

Shirley coughed a few times.

She didn’t know what to say to break the silence, so she could only clear her throat awkwardly

Braden was still kneeling straight as if he had already figured out that the person who came wa

Shirley.

“Get out!”

His cold voice sounded especially cold in the empty Reflection Room. “No outsiders are allowed to enter the Stewart family’s Reflection Room.”

“You”

Shirley was furious.

She thought, Braden, are you serious? How can you say that?

I am kind enough to bring you ointment, water, and food, and this is how you treat me?

“Do you think I wanted to be here? I wouldn’t have bothered to come if Aspen hadn’t said you were dying and begged me to save you... You are so ungrateful!”

“What is it to you whether I live or die?”

Braden was still as aloof and unapproachable as ever He said coldly, “You went through all those troubles just to see this happen, didn’t you? Stop pretending to be nice

“Troubles? What the heck are you talking about?”

Shirley was confused.

She felt that the Braden in front of her was like an out-of-control machine gun, and she was an innocent victim who got implicated.

“Still pretending?”

Braden sneered, “You deliberately gave Grandpa the pearl, hinting that Amelie was pregnant, and then you deliberately dropped the divorce paper out of your arms to let Grandpa know that we were divorced.”

“L

For a moment, Shirley did not know how to explain herself.

She thought, how was I supposed to know that Howard was so good at connecting things? All I did was give him a pearl. I had no idea that he would figure out that Amelie was pregnant because of the pearl. Also, it was nothing but a coincidence. I put the divorce paper in my pocket, and somehow it just fell to the ground.

“You’ve been hooking up with another man, and you’re still acting like a victim, making me the

sinner...”

Braden’s deep eyes became deeper, and his voice was cold to the extreme. He continued, “Shirley, I underestimated you!”

Shirley failed to find any words to defend herself, so she simply gave up.

“You are right. I am sinister I am cunning. Whatever you say!”

She placed the box of medicine and food beside Braden and turned to leave

She thought, since he and I are divorced, we are strangers now. It doesn't matter how vicious / am in his eyes .

Chapter 54 The Older, the Wiser

“You fail to appreciate others' kindness. What a paranoid!”

Shirley angrily walked out of the Reflection Room and couldn't help but curse.

She thought, I'm so stupid. I shouldn't have been kind to him whatsoever! Why bother?

Instead of coming here, I should have gone back, taken a bath, and watched a show while eating and drinking How nice would that be?

Aspen was waiting at the side. When she saw Shirley walk out of the Reflection Room, she hurriedly went forward to greet Shirley. Aspen said, “Mrs. Stewart, why are you out so soon?”

“He is so ungrateful and sarcastic He pisses me off. Why should I stay inside?”

“Well... I'm afraid that won't do.”

Aspen continued to plead humbly, “You know Mr. Braden. He can be harsh sometimes, but he doesn't have any bad intentions. Please, Mrs. Stewart. You can't quit. You have to urge him to eat and apply ointment to his wound. Otherwise, he won't make it through the night.”

“No!”

Shirley pulled a long face, gritted her teeth, and said angrily, “He said it himself. Whether he lived or died was none of my business!”

“Oh, no! Mr. Braden fell to the ground...”

Aspen shouted anxiously, “Mrs. Stewart, help... If you do nothing, he will die!”

Shirley closed her eyes, stamped her foot, and turned back.

She thought, Braden, I must have owed you in my previous life!

Braden indeed fell to the ground, his forehead covered in a cold sweat. He was in severe pain because of the whipping.

“What are you doing back here? Get out!”

Braden was already very weak, but he still played rough stubbornly.

“Shut up!”

Without saying anything else, Shirley directly ripped off Braden’s clothes.

Braden’s back was broad. His shoulder blades were full of strength, his muscles were perfectly lined, and his tan had a broken beauty with a few whiplash marks.

Shirley coughed.

At the sight of his naked upper body, Shirley couldn’t help but swallow a mouthful of saliva. She coughed to hide her fluster

Braden was weak, but his mind was clear, and his eyes were sharp. He could tell easily that Shirley was drooling over him, so he said coldly, “Woman, seriously? You can’t forget the feeling of touching and pinching me last time, so you want to take advantage of me again?”

“What a talkative narcissist!”

Shirley’s expression changed a few times, and she was so pissed off that she slathered a large lump of ointment on his wound.

Braden frowned deeply from the sharp pain and broke out in cold sweat. But soon, he was enveloped by a burst of coolness, and the pain gradually eased. He was suffering less.

Shirley continued to apply the ointment for him a bit gentler

Braden’s furrowed brows slowly relaxed.

Her fingers were slender and soft. When she stroked his back, he felt that she was using a feather to brush his body. The itchy feeling reached the bottom of his heart...

“Great! Mr. Braden rarely looks so meek. Sure enough, Mrs. Stewart is his cure.”

Aspen

hid outside the Reflection Room, peeked inside, and couldn’t help but mutter to herself.

In her eyes, the scene right in front of her now was the most intimate, harmonious moment of Braden's and Shirley's four years of marriage. She was almost moved to tears.

Suddenly, Aspen felt a strong sense of oppression above her head.

She looked back and almost had a heart attack.

"Mr. Stewart."

Howard asked with a cold face, "What are you doing sneaking around in the middle of the night?"

"Mr. Stewart, it's not what you think. Mrs. Stewart..."

Aspen stuttered and wanted to explain.

However, Howard looked away and said seriously, "I don't know what you're trying to say. Well, I

didn't see anything.

After he finished speaking, Howard put his hands behind his back and left as if nothing had happened.

Also, there was an obvious smile at the corner of his mouth.

Only then did Aspen realize something-

She thought, Mr Stewart, you are so smart!

You help the couple patch things up by making Mr. Braden suffer physically. You are the master of ruses! Sure enough, the older, the wiser

A week had passed.

After getting a divorce, Shirley quickly adapted to her life of being a single woman. She devoted her time to the company during the day and had all kinds of fun at night. She enjoyed her life carefreely a lot.

Today, she finally managed to sign a cooperation contract with the Burman Group for the new quarter

Jack readily agreed to Shirley's request. He would invest 500 million dollars in Korita Group for the sake of research and development, and Korita Group's first-year profit

must exceed 8 billion dollars. Otherwise, he would receive 30% of Korita Group's shares as compensation according to

the contract.

When Ewan saw the contract, he was in a very bad mood.

"How cunning Jack is! We did him such a huge favor I thought he would be a bit more sincere even just for the sake of his late daughter Who knows? This contract is full of traps! He is so ambitious. and greedy"

He looked at Shirley with a face full of confusion, wishing to tear the contract apart.

"Shirley, this is so humiliating. Why did you sign it? It's just 500 million dollars. Big deal! Who gives him the nerve to look down on us?"

However, Shirley was in a good mood. She smiled and said, "If we lose, the only thing we will lose is 30% of our shares. But if we win, we'll get five years of investment from the Burman Group, which will be at least 1.6 billion dollars a year I think that's fair and sincere."

"Sincere my ass! Korita Group is just an unformed company. They have no products at all. Do you have any idea what 8 billion dollars a year in profit in electronics are?"

Ewan held his forehead with a worried expression. "The world's three largest electronics companies make just over 16 billion dollars in annual profits. For a startup like ours, we should feel glad to make 800 million dollars a year. How can we possibly win? Isn't that just handing over 30% of our shares to the Burman Group?"

Shirley raised her eyebrows slightly and smiled confidently, "Once I bet, I never lose."

If it were others, they might sound conceited and frivolous. However, when those words came from Shirley, they made sense. It seemed to Ewan that some fairy sprinkled gold upon Shirley with a

wand, making Shirley shine and stunning, and he could hardly look away.

"Well, I guess you're right. You're Shirley, my boss, and the badass that those cunning foxes want so badly to work for them. You've been lying low for so many years that I almost forgot what you are. You're never going to lose!"

As Shirley's senior fan, Ewan was full of admiration, but he quickly added, "Of course, except for your marriage with Braden."

Shirley was so pissed off.

She thought, good for you, Ewan! You always manage to say the wrong thing!

Though your words are unpleasant to hear, I have to admit that you are not wrong.

I have never lost in my life, and my marriage with Braden is the only exception. It costs me a lot. I don't want to recall that part of my life ever again!

"Anyway, the successful cooperation between us and the Burman Group will be a huge blow for the Stewart Group. I'm sure that deadpan is now furious...!"

Ewan couldn't stop gloating. He said with great anticipation, "I wonder what his expression will be once he finds out that his ex-wife, who he loathes so much, is actually Korita Group's boss. I bet he'll snap!"

At the same time, the atmosphere was cold and tense in the CEO's office of the Stewart Group.

Liam Steele stared at the thick stack of documents in Braden's hand and said in trepidation, "Mr Stewart, we didn't expect your wife to do such a thing. She is usually so honest. This is surprising!"

Chapter 55 A Gift

"You think she is well-behaved, do you?"

Braden flipped through the papers in his hand, saying with a faint smile, "You seem to have misjudged her

Liam swallowed and gathered himself to reply, "I don't think there is a misunderstanding.

"Mrs. Stewart has indeed been dutiful all these years. Mr Stewart, she loved you wholeheartedly. She was sensible and took good care of you. Moreover, she behaved well as your wife when socializing with others. Lots of people were envious of you for having her stay with you. It's strange that her personality suddenly changed dramatically, but I think... the main blame is on you."

Braden's handsome face turned gloomy. "What did you say?"

"Mr. Stewart, it's your fault."

Liam took the risk of being fired to stand up for Shirley. He said, "Mr Stewart, you have been aloof to Mrs. Stewart all these years. You even cheated on her Mrs. Stewart must have been heartbroken. That was why she fooled around together with a playboy like Ewan and set up Korita Group with him to fight against the Stewart Group.

"I have long seen that Mrs. Stewart is outstanding. After all, she is a good learner, and she is an expert in the electromagnetic wave domain. She gave up her career and spent

all her time on your family because she loved you deeply. However, you didn't cherish her and let her go to Ewan. What a pity it is!"

Liam felt alert at the thought of how those clients of the Stewart Group turned to cooperate with Korita Group. The Burman Group, which had been working with the Stewart Group for many years, was one of those clients as well.

Only then did Liam realize Ewan's ambition. With this speed of expansion, Korita Group probably could be on an equal footing with the Stewart Group in the field of electronic technology in less than

five years.

Liam continued, "To put it bluntly, Ewan's change is more impressive to me than Mrs. Stewart's. He is a famous playboy in Seattle City. He flirted with women from various social classes. It comes as a shock to me that he abandons them because of Mrs. Stewart and let her at the helm of Korita Group. He seems to have fallen in love with Mrs. Stewart."

As he said, Liam cleared his throat. Then, he continued, as if he didn't care if Braden would be furious at all, "Mr. Stewart, if you keep annoying Mrs. Stewart, I'm afraid that she will truly leave

you."

Braden's face turned sullen as he glared at Liam.

True love?

Korita Group is just a small company. If I wanted to please Shirley in this way, I could give her more similar companies.

Braden found out that he probably had been mistaken. It seemed that Shirley didn't work hard to promote the cooperation between Korita Group and the Burman Group for Ewan. She did so for her own sake. Ewan probably was just an investor in her mind.

His mood became somewhat better

"Alright, let's get back to business..."

Liam put on a serious face and said, "The annual International Electronics Technology Summit will be held in Seattle City three days later. By then, many leading enterprises and experts in the field will be present. KCL Group, a cell phone chip supplier of the Stewart Group, will also participate. The Stewart Group has possessed a high market share of 75% in the electronic technology domain for five years. Naturally, we need to attend the summit. Mr. Stewart, you can't be absent that day."

Braden raised his eyebrows and said coldly, "I see. I haven't seen that guy for a while."

Shirley arrived at the club.

Without much interest, she came to the fourth floor and wondered where the club's largest and most luxurious private room was.

She was glad that she finally succeeded in facilitating the cooperation between Korita Group and the Burman Group. The cooperation was of memorial significance, so it was suggested to celebrate together.

Nancy, Shirley's friend, had mysteriously told Shirley that it would be a surprising night.

"Shirley, I prepared a gift for you according to your preferences. I'm sure you will like it.

Nancy said excitedly on the phone.

"Are you messing with me again?"

As she spoke, Shirley pushed open the door of the private room, and she was shocked at the scene

inside

A dozen well-dressed and handsome men standing in the dimly lit private room came into her

sight.

As soon as they saw Shirley, they wore sinister and arrogant, innocent, indifferent, overbearing, or

gloomy expressions.

"What what's going on?"

Shirley swallowed, feeling as if she had entered the wrong place.

There came Nancy's exciting and happy voice on the other end of the phone "Shirley, have you arrived at the private room? Did you see the gift I prepared for you? All of those men are

eye catching, right?

Shirley stood at the entrance of the private room and was stunned. "Nancy, what the hell are you doing?"

“Don’t you remember? Didn’t you say that you would give Braden up completely when we celebrated your divorce that night? Braden doesn’t deserve you at all. There are so many handsome men in the world. You can stay with anyone you like.

“As your good friend, I will fulfill your wish. Those pretty men in the private room are of various styles. It costs me a lot to ask them here tonight. Don’t worry. I have put Ewan off with excuses. You can enjoy yourself. There is no need to thank me!”

“Nancy, you are going too far!”

With an angry look on her face, Shirley shouted, “What are you doing? What if I fail to control myself?”

As she spoke, she observed the handsome men in the room.

She had to admit that Nancy had similar taste in men. No wonder they were close friends.

Although these men were of different styles, all of them were good-looking. Shirley could hardly maintain calm anymore.

“Alright, I’m busy now. We can talk later”

Shirley hurriedly hung up.

“Good evening!”

A young man, who looked delicate and was in his early twenties, took the initiative to walk toward Shirley and greet her with an enthusiastic smile.

“You must have been tired after a day’s work. I have prepared delicious snacks and fruits for you.

Come in quickly!”

Shirley found it strange as the young man’s face seemed familiar to her. She asked curiously, “Little one, have i seen you before?”

Not only did the young man look familiar to her, but she wondered if she had seen the other men in

the room before.

“Do you want to know my name? I’m Alvaro Benitez. You can call me baby as well, but please do not call me ‘little one’. I don’t want to be laughed at by others.”

Alvaro showed an aggrieved look. He expressed his dissatisfaction cutely. Shirley felt as if she was seeing a pitiful puppy in front of him.

She couldn't help being pleased and tried hard not to stroke his head. She said, "Okay, little one, I understand."

Instantly, the other men burst into laughter

Alvaro was not angry. He explained to Shirley softly, "We are trainees from Italy. We just participated in the most popular variety show and had several advertisements. Now, we have debuted as a group. It is not strange that you have seen me before"

"Is that so? It makes sense."

Only then did Shirley vaguely remember that she had seen the advertising of them in the subway not long ago. They seemed to be called Sparkling Boys.

Back then, she was impressed by a member of them, who was stunning.

Thinking of this, Shirley looked around the room with her eyes full of anticipation.

Just then, she saw a man in a white shirt and a black bow tie sitting in the corner of the room.

The man was not as enthusiastic about Shirley as the others. He lowered his head and immersed himself in the game as if he was alone in the room. With his noble and indifferent temperament, he was a square peg in around hole here.

Alvaro followed Shirley's gaze and then shouted to the man, "Leo!"

The man, whose name was Leo, raised his head at the voice. Under the blurred light, he looked at Shirley indifferently. His deep facial features were extremely charming.

In an instant, Shirley's heartbeat quickened. She hadn't had the same feeling for a long time

Alvaro said to Shirley, "You have good taste. You took a fancy to the most handsome person in our group at a glance. Do you know what our fans call him?"

Chapter 56 An Orgy

"What is it?"

Although Shirley was asking Alvaro, her eyes were glued to that aloof and handsome man.

She rarely felt tempted. She had only experienced when in front of Braden over the past few years, which made her go numb.

“Leo is too good-looking, and from some angles, he is similar to Braden, the president of the Stewart Group, so he is called by his fans as ‘Young Braden’

“Braden?”

When Shirley heard this, she sobered up and lowered her head.

How could that person be mentioned everywhere? He was like a ghost that was haunting her!

Alvaro thought that Shirley didn't know Braden. With an artless expression, he enthusiastically explained, “Young lady, do you know what Braden looks like? If you don't, I have a photo here. Do

think he looks similar to Leo?”

you

Shirley was not interested in the photo, and there was only one word in her mind, disgust!

After the divorce, she met someone she liked, but he was a copycat of her douche ex-husband. How could she not feel annoyed?

Leo's beautiful fingers continued to move on the game console. He didn't bother to look at Shirley, and he said coldly, “Of course, she knows who Braden is. After all, he is her husband.”

“What? This beautiful lady is Braden's wife?”

Alvaro was shocked and took a step back to distance himself from Shirley

The rest of the guys also regarded Shirley as a scourge and kept a distance from her.

“As expected, it's really hard to earn money. We've always been forced to receive guests, and today, Braden's wife is right in front of us. This is killing me. I don't dare to earn money from staying

here!”

“Lquit, too!”

The guys all took off their clothes and shouted that they were going to strike.

Shirley comforted them, “Guys, don’t be afraid. My husband is open–minded. He is fooling around with women, so I’ll do the same with you. It is fair, and nothing will happen!”

“Young lady, I like you very much, but I don’t dare to accept your money. Besides, don’t say that you saw us. Bye!”

The gorgeous men waved goodbye to Shirley reluctantly, but in the next second, they ran out of the private room as if to escape to survive.

“Don’t go. Think about it. I can pay you more!”

Shirley watched the men leave, speechless.

Her divorce from Braden was not publicly announced, so in the eyes of the outsiders, they were still a couple, and no ordinary people dared to offend them.

This was not the first time she had been looking for fun recently, but every time she was having fun, her identity as Braden’s wife would be exposed, and the fun would be gone

Such a wet blanket almost drove Shirley crazy!

The room that was filled with gorgeous guys was now empty, leaving only Leo who was playing the game in the corner

“Boring!”

Shirley sighed sadly, took her bag, and prepared to leave

Although the only man left behind made her heart beat faster, when she thought of his nickname “Young Braden“, she lost all her interest.

“Wait a minute”

Leo put down the game console. His eyes were cold and gloomy. He looked at Shirley indifferently and said, “Do you have to be with guys all the time?”

“What?”

Shirley was stunned.

Leo stood up from the sofa. He was tall and slender. As expected of the most good–looking guy on

his team, Leo was stunning!

“Are you sure your husband doesn’t care if you chase after guys and ask them to play with you?”

“What does it have to do with you?”

Shirley was enraged.

Leo lived up to his nickname. He had a face similar to Braden’s and they even shared a cold temperament, arrogant expression, and sharp tongue.

What kind of ill-fated relationship was this?

“Of course, it has something to do with me!”

Leo approached Shirley step by step. His handsome face had the same cold expression as Braden’s. “I took your money, so I have to amuse you to your heart’s content. Tell me, how do you want to play with me?”

“Well…”

Leo got too close, and his face, which looked like Braden’s, became bigger. Shirley held her breath, inexplicably nervous.

Leo had eyes that were the same as Braden’s as if he could see through everything about her

If she had to name a difference, it was that Braden looked more domineering while Leo looked melancholy. It meant that he had lots of stories.

Shirley had to sigh with emotion. Humans were strange animals. They were always attracted by the

same person.

Four years ago, she fell in love with Braden at first sight.

Four years later, she was tempted by a man who looked like Braden.

She couldn’t tell if it was Leo or Braden who tempted her.

“What are you thinking about?”

Leo and Shirley were getting closer and closer, so close that they could feel each other’s breathing. His low voice was intoxicating like good wine.

“Nothing. I should go.”

Shirley stepped backward, but because she was too quick, she almost fell.

Leo wrapped his long arms around her slender waist, and he said with a half-smile, "I just look like your husband. What are you afraid of?"

"I'm not afraid!"

Shirley's face turned red as she retorted fiercely.

That was reasonable. Leo just looked like her husband. Why should she be afraid?

When the other guys heard that she was Braden's wife, they immediately fled. Not only did Leo not run away, he even came to flirt with her without fear. Just because Leo did not take Braden

seriously, Shirley had to enjoy the night with him!

Thinking of this, Shirley calmed down a lot.

She forgot about her shyness and lifted Leo's chin. She said with a half-smile, "You little man, I'm not afraid. I just need too much. I'm afraid that you will break down if you're alone with me!"

Shirley's action was beyond Leo's expectations. A hint of interest rose in his indifferent and gloomy eyes. "What if I'm strong enough to satisfy your desire?"

"Even if you're strong, it is not enough. I need an orgy. You can't handle it alone."

"Ahem!"

Even if Leo was calm, he could not help but gasp when he heard those words. "I heard that Mrs. Stewart is dignified and well-behaved. You are so wild. Does your husband know it?"

"Why do I have to let him know? He's so aloof and cold. What else can he do besides bore me?"

Shirley rolled her eyes and showed disgust on her face.

She had dumped Braden and would not think about it at all. This young man in front of her was

fresh meat to her

She continued to tease Leo. "How is it? Are you scared? Do you dare to play with me?"

When ordinary people heard this, they would be afraid, but Leo was not ordinary.

“I think I’m quite strong and can have sex with ten women at the same time. I can give it a try.”

Leo said seriously.

“Okay, this is what you said. This place is not good. Let’s go somewhere else.”

Shirley was interested. She grabbed Leo’s tie and dragged him out of the room like walking a dog.

Leo was obedient. His handsome face revealed an interested expression as if he was enjoying it!

This scene happened to be seen by Keith, who came to the clubhouse to find Shirley

He wanted to call out to Shirley, but she had pulled Leo into the elevator.

The scene took Keith several minutes to digest.

Then, he immediately called Braden. “Braden, do you know who I just saw? L...

“Get to the point.”

“Your wife went with a man for sex!”

According to what he saw, Keith pictured the scene and added, “That man looks quite like you.”

Chapter 57 An Intense Game

Shirley stopped a taxi and got in with Leo.

After Shirley told the driver the address, they arrived at the destination in less than twenty minutes.

“We’re here!”

Shirley got out of the car, pulling the man’s tie as if he was a puppy.

Right now, in front of Shirley and Leo, there were buildings scattered all over the place. The buildings were houses circular in shape with fluorescent shells.

In the vast night, the small houses emitted a cold light. At a glance, they looked like small stars, which was quite romantic

“How is it? Is the venue big and beautiful enough?”

Shirley turned to look at Leo with a proud look. “This is my secret base. It is specially used to relieve pressure. Usually, I don’t tell others about it!”

“Secret base?”

Leo looked at the small houses and raised his eyebrows slightly. Suddenly, there was some interest in his gloomy eyes. “Interesting.

The attendant came forward to welcome the two of them and said warmly, “Ms. Wilson, Room 3 as usual? Everything is ready for you.”

“How thoughtful!”

Shirley smiled at the attendant with satisfaction.

Room 3 was the farthest away, but it had the best environment. It was the quietest and hardly

disturbed.

With ease, Shirley came to Room 3, entered the temporary password, and then opened the door “Please come in, my playmate tonight.”

Leo was very curious about how the current love hotel was, but when he saw the scene in the room, he was stunned for a moment. “What... What kind of place is this?”

“Idiot, can’t you see it?”

Shirley couldn’t wait to walk in and touch the latest mechanical keyboard. Her eyes were filled with excitement. “This keyboard is a shocking piece of work that millions of gaming enthusiasts have been waiting for for two years. It has a first rate feel, a third generation optical axis, level ten

agility, and a top notch host and display screen. With it, there’s no game champion that we can’t

Eet!”

It took a full five minutes for Leo to come back to his senses. “So, this is not a love hotel, but an internet cafe?”

“Love hotel?”

Shirley gave Leo a hard slap on the head and fiercely lectured, "How could a handsome and talented young man like you have all scraps in your head? This is definitely an Internet cafe. A lot of professional e sports players train here. Those with low status in the e sports industry can't enter

at all!"

"You just asked me to play games with you?"

"What else?"

Shirley heaved a long sigh "Originally, I wanted to ask your team members to team up with me for a game. After all, all of you are so good looking. It is quite wonderful to see a handsome man when one gets tired after playing games. However, to my surprise, your teammates are so timid. When they heard Braden's name, they ran away as fast as they could. What a pity!"

Right now, Leo was already at a loss whether to laugh or cry. The rumored well-behaved and dignified Mrs. Stewart has really opened my eyes, Leo thought.

"Well, then you came to the right person."

Leo crossed his slender fingers eagerly and said with a half smile, "Besides tinkering with electronic components, my favorite hobby is playing video games. What do you want to play? I can surely go all the way!"

"There are not enough of us to play online games. Let's play a console game.

"Okay, what do you want to play?"

"Contra!"

"What?"

Leo almost choked on his own saliva. "A game from hundreds of years ago? You do love something vintage, Mrs. Stewart!"

"Classics never go out of style!"

Shirley logged onto the game, eager to start. "Come on! Cut the crap!"

Although Leo disliked it, he still played along

Leo thought that Shirley was just a rookie, but several times, he was miserably beaten, and the game was very fierce

The Stewart Group, in the president's office

After hanging up the phone with Keith, Braden continued to work as if nothing had happened.

After all, Braden had divorced Shirley, and the matter of his ex-wife had nothing to do with him, and it would not affect his mood.

However, the document in Braden's hand suddenly seemed to become morse codes. He could not read a word. Keith's words kept flashing in Braden's mind, "Mr Stewart, your wife went to the hotel with a man!"

"Damn it!"

Braden closed the document in frustration, took out his phone, and called Shirley

What happened next pissed Braden off.

On the other side of the line, a mechanical artificial voice came, saying, "Sorry, the number you dialed does not exist."

Doesn't exist! How could that be possible? Braden thought.

Braden suppressed the anger in his heart. He thought that Shirley had only changed her number, and it should not be to avoid him.

Braden logged onto the chat app, clicked open the dialog box of Shirley, and sent a question mark over. However, the message was rejected instantly, showing that he had been blacklisted by the other party.

"Damn it!"

Braden's handsome face became cold, and he couldn't help but curse in a low voice.

Braden thought, how could this woman turn her back on me within such a short time? How ruthless is this woman!

We have only been divorced for more than a week, but she has already taken away big clients of the Stewart Group and hung out at the nightclub every night, hooking up with different men and living a carefree and happy life.

Now, she actually dragged a man to get a room? What does she take me for?

Braden held his forehead with his large palm. After pondering for a moment, he called his assistant.

Liam

“In thirty minutes, get me all the check in information for every hotel in Seattle City”

Liam, who was on the other side of the line, was confused. He asked cautiously. “Mr Stewart. what happened? What do you need that for ‘Could it be Could it be to catch the adulterer

“Do I need to report it to you?”

“No, no! I’ll go and get it for you right away

Liam was so eager to gossip, and he shamelessly added, “In addition... I think Mrs. Stewart is just playing around and she won’t go to the hotel with someone else. Don’t wo

Braden’s handsome face turned extremely cold. “Get lost!”

Thirty minutes later, Liam sent all the check in information, but there was no sign of Shirley.

“Mr. Stewart, as I have said, how can a woman as dignified and virtuous as Mrs. Stewart, who loves you so much, go to a hotel with others? As for the photos from before, in which she lingered in the nightclub and spent the whole day with handsome young boys, I guess she was just acting on purpose to annoy you!”

As an outsider, Liam analyzed clearly and rationally. He took the risk of being beaten to death to stand up for Shirley “After all, anyone will fight back when he is pushed too hard. It is normal for Mrs. Stewart to express her dissatisfaction appropriately

Liam thought that considering Braden’s temper, he might be sent to work somewhere remote after Braden heard his rebellious words. Unexpectedly, Braden, on the other side of the line, was unusually silent and then asked a serious question.

“So you’re saying that Shirley has done all these weird things because she likes me so much, and she’s trying to get my attention?”

Liam was shocked

Liam never thought that Braden, who was usually cold and quiet, would actually think that way. Then Liam said awkwardly, “You can also think of it that way.

So that’s it’ Braden thought.

Braden’s handsome face, which was as cold as ice, finally eased a little. And there even seemed to be a faint smile on his thin lips.

Early in the morning.

Shirley stretched and patted Leo's shoulder with satisfaction. She praised generously, "Young man, I didn't expect you to be able to tie with me. Not bad. Let's play together next time!"

Shirley was an expert at playing games. She could beat ordinary people in seconds. There were only a handful of people who could fight her to a draw. Shirley didn't expect that Leo, who looked like a rookie, was actually strong, which exceeded her expectations.

Shirley had to admit that she was very satisfied with the gift that Nancy gave her this time

"You really impressed me as well, Mrs. Stewart."

Leo's expression was seemingly cold. He looked at Shirley with even deeper eyes.

Leo casually tore off a note, wrote down a string of numbers, and stuck it on the woman's shoulder. Then he said, "This is my personal number. If you need anything, contact me at any time."

"No problem!"

Shirley readily agreed and said, "However, let's make some rules first. Don't call me Mrs. Stewart anymore. I don't like that."

Leo raised his eyebrows slightly. "Then what should I call you?"

"You can call me Fairy... No, just call me Rich Little Fairy."

Shirley said seriously.

When the man heard this, his gloomy and cold face couldn't help but turn into a smile. "OK, Rich Little Fairy."

After bidding farewell to Leo, Shirley hummed a little tune and happily returned to the Marriott Apartments.

Shirley thought, the day of divorce is really too free and comfortable!

If I had known that life after divorce would be so enjoyable, I would not have been like a fool, foolishly guarding the empty marriage for four years.

Just as Shirley was sighing with emotion, the elevator slowly reached the floor where she lived and the elevator door opened.

A handsome and tall man seemed to have been waiting for a long time. His cold voice sounded, "You are finally back!"

Chapter 58 You Can Choose to Kiss Me

Shirley suddenly stopped humming, and her smile froze on her face. It was as if she had seen something disgusting, and she just wanted to turn around and leave.

If someone is to be blamed, I can only blame myself for being too lazy. I've clearly decided to move, but I haven't found a suitable place to stay for a while, so I put it aside.

After all, I live opposite this man. Even if I deliberately avoid it, it is possible that I would run into this man like this!

As Shirley did not come out for a long time, the elevator door automatically closed.

Braden promptly stretched out his long arms to block it. Wearing an unpredictable expression on his face, Braden said with sarcasm, "You are afraid to see me? Haven't you been playing outside at will? What are you feeling guilty about?"

Guilty? Shirley thought.

When Shirley heard this, she was completely provoked. Shirley straightened her back and stepped out of the elevator. Then Shirley raised her chin with a proud expression. "Mr Stewart, you must be joking. What's wrong with me playing at will? I didn't do anything wrong. Why do I feel guilty?"

"But as the president of a big company, why didn't you sleep in the middle of the night? Shouldn't

be the one to feel guilty after being caught for being so perverted to try knocking on a single girl at night?"

you

Braden was speechless for a moment. His handsome face was cold to the extreme. He said in his usual high and mighty tone, "I don't care how you play outside. I'm warning you to pay attention to your identity. You've been in the entertainment headlines with different guys for the last two days. Do you feel proud of that?"

Shirley immediately got pissed.

Shirley thought, this man was still as arrogant and conceited as ever!

I really don't know what was wrong with me before. I have actually been in love with this guy for four whole years until I lost myself and became the kind of fool I hate the most.

But fortunately, I have finally woken up from my dream and naturally won't compromise with him.

Shirley looked at the man expressionlessly and sneered, "Mr Stewart, I'm afraid you have forgotten that we have already divorced. It has nothing to do with you no matter how I play at will or whoever I play with!"

However, Braden was unexpectedly calm. He said lightly, "I know that it is painful to divorce me but it is too childish of you to try to attract my attention and even retaliate against me in this way. It is not the way a mature man should handle things.

"Don't forget that the news of our divorce hasn't been announced yet. If you do this, you're only gonna cause more gossip. At that time, there will be no room for maneuvering between you and

PTH

"What?"

Shirley was confused, thinking, what is this man talking about?

It is true that I was in pain when I just divorced him, but I have already thought things through and moved on. Now, I really enjoy living alone I only regret not leaving earlier What else the hell is there to regret?

"You don't have to pretend. I have seen through all of your thoughts.

"

Braden said as he moved closer to Shirley step by step. He easily pressed her against the cold wall. "There are many ways to attract my attention. Provoking me is the most stupid way. You might as well change your way of thinking

H

The man's gaze was like a flame, warmly wandering around Shirley's body. Finally, it stopped on her rosy lips, and his voice was low and ambiguous. "For example, you can choose to kiss me!"

After Braden finished speaking, he closed his eyes without any defenses, waiting for Shirley to throw herself into his arms.

After all, this woman loves me so much that she even wants to find a substitute like me. Now that I am here in front of her, how could she resist? Braden thought.

When Shirley saw Braden's handsome face, she was really indulged for a second or two.

However, Shirley felt that it was ridiculous.

Why haven't I found before that Braden could be so narcissistic? Shirley thought.

"Braden, do you think you are so adorable that everyone should like you?"

As soon as Shirley finished speaking, she pressed her palm against the man's perfect face and pushed him away. "I, Shirley Wilson, will teach you a lesson today!"

Braden opened his eyes. His deep eyes were filled with surprise and a bit of impatience. He said coldly, "Woman, it's OK if you play hard to get, but don't go too far

With that, Braden continued to approach Shirley with an extremely strong aura.

Braden naturally thought that Shirley was playing hard to get. After all, she loved him so much before, and it was impossible for her to let him go so easily.

Shirley was really speechless. She took out her phone, aimed it at the man's handsome and cold face, and started to snap.

"Braden, I think you are really out of your mind!

"You think I have embarrassed you in the entertainment section, don't you? I'm warning you if you don't leave, you will be seen on the legal edition tomorrow!"

Braden paused, narrowed his eyes, and asked in a low voice, "What are you gonna do?"

Shirley didn't answer. After taking the photos, she called the police, and then cried with snot and tears, "Mr Policeman, help me! I'm in the Marriott Apartments. I am followed by a pervert. He wants to harass me and there is no way I can chase him away. Hurry up and save me!"

"What?"

Braden went speechless.

Braden wanted to reply subconsciously that the police didn't care about the couple flirting, but he suddenly remembered that Shirley and he had already divorced.

Therefore, from a legal point of view, what Braden did could be classified as harassment.

Seeing that Braden was intimidated, Shirley could not help but feel proud. She continued, "Mr Stewart, there is a police station less than 1.2 miles away from here. If you don't leave now, when the police arrive, don't blame me for not caring about old relationships and personally sending you to the police station!"

Shirley read out the legal clause she had learned from Jim Buck solemnly, "According to Article 237 in the penal law, those who harass women in serious cases are sentenced to up to five years in prison. Jim is an expert in this field. You can give it a try if you don't believe it.

Braden's eyes turned colder and colder. He was like a dormant beast, revealing a dangerous mood.

At this moment, Braden realized that Shirley was not playing hard to get, but was really annoyed with him so much that she would like to send him to prison.

Braden, who had always been popular with women, suddenly felt a sense of defeat, and he suddenly

felt so humiliated.

Proud as Braden was, he really had a strong desire to conquer now.

"Harassing women, in serious cases.

Braden looked at Shirley with a burning gaze, as if he was examining a delicious meal that he had coveted for a long time. Then, he pinched her small chin with his long fingers and said

overbearingly, "Then I'll show you how serious it is!

The next second, Braden bent down and accurately kissed Shirley on her lips.

"Oh!"

Shirley had never expected Braden to do this. She looked at him with her clear eyes full of shyness and innocence, like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered.

Shirley clenched her fists and struggled, pounding on Braden's shoulder

However, this made Braden want more, and he kissed even more wantonly.

Braden was sure that he did not love his ex-wife. At most, it was a damn desire to be in possession.

However, ever since Braden had kissed Shirley, he had always had an endless aftertaste. If not for the restraint of reason, he would have done this a long time ago.

The atmosphere became too ambiguous.

This kiss was far more intense than it had ever been in four years. Shirley felt that she was almost

out of breath.

Shirley thought, heavens, what's wrong with this man?

When I was his wife, he had been cold and heartless to me and let me live like a widow. Now that we are divorced, he actually came to harass me.

Does he really think that I am still that cheap and will come and go as he demands? Is it fun to tease me?

Thinking of this, without a word, Shirley stepped on Braden with all her strength.

Braden frowned in pain and could only let go of Shirley.

Shirley's face was flushed red, and her chest rose and fell in anger, making her look charming. "Braden, you really got on my nerves. Just wait and see. You're screwed!"

Braden still wanted more. Seeing the woman's rosy lips become redder after being kissed by him, he was quite happy and said with a fake smile, "Okay. Be expecting at any time."

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