

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 136 - 186 -

Braden had been fretting about the truth about Cherry's accident.

He took a deep breath and decided to ask Cherry about it.

Cherry had been taken to the hospital for emergency treatment and was currently out of danger.

Since she was almost drowned, her brain and lungs were probably damaged. So, she had to stay in the hospital for a few more days.

After the guests left, there were only Cherry's parents, Karen, and Keith staying in the hospital.

They stood outside the ward, and they all felt somber.

Sandra rubbed her hands and looked at Karen carefully. She said somewhat awkwardly, "Karen, it was not convenient to talk with you since there were many people here just now. Can we have a good chat about you and Cherry now?"

Karen put his hands in his pockets. He looked at Sandra with gentle eyes and said unhurriedly, "What do you want to talk about?"

"Cherry is a weak-minded person. She is also a little willful. As her mother, I can see that she still doesn't forget Mr. Stewart..."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Elbert Tierney, Cherry's father, frowned and glared at Sandra. He wore an obsequious smile and looked at Karen, saying, "If everything had gone smoothly, I would have been your father-in-law.

Don't listen to what Cherry's mother said. She mistakenly thinks that Cherry is still in love with Mr. Stewart. In fact, Cherry is just kind-hearted. She thinks that she hurt Mr. Stewart, and she has been unable to forgive herself for so many years.

The person she loves the most is you. You'd better not worry too much. How about you two holding the wedding after Cherry fully recovers?"

"That's right. Karen, what Cherry's father has said is right. My words are improper. Cherry doesn't love Mr. Stewart anymore. She merely feels guilty. She indeed loves you deeply. Don't misunderstand her because of my words," Sandra added.

Both Sandra and Elbert were smart. They knew that the Whelan family was powerful in Seattle City. With the condition of the Tierney family, Cherry's best choice was to marry Karen if she wanted to live a better life. Therefore, Sandra and Elbert didn't want Karen to cancel the wedding.

Karen's face was so calm that no one could tell his true thoughts. He said to Sandra and Elbert flatly, "You are overthinking. I announced the end of my relationship with Cherry not because of her. It also has nothing to do with Braden. I've been thinking about the decision for a long time.

"Actually, I've discovered that Cherry and I were not suitable from a long time ago. However, we were probably used to the relationship and sacrificed too much for it back then. Therefore, I never

[?]

thought of giving it up. I want to thank Cherry. Without her bravery, I would not be able to make the decision."

"What do you mean?"

Elbert and Sandra were completely stunned.

They didn't expect Karen to fall in love with someone else. Didn't Karen love Cherry deeply? Why did he change so suddenly?

Keith couldn't bear it any longer. He had been respecting Karen, and it was the first time he shouted at Karen. He asked, "Karen, do you know what you're talking about? What nonsense are you saying? How could you do this to Cherry?"

"Braden and Cherry had strong feelings for each other back then. If you hadn't appeared, they

would have got married and had babies. Cherry left Braden because of having an affair with you. It

took Braden a long time to let go of Cherry. Both of them can finally live peaceful and happy lives.

How could you abandon Cherry? What a bastard you are!"

Karen took a deep breath and said slowly, "That's right. I'm a bastard. If you want to avenge Cherry, you can beat me."

"You!"

Keith didn't know what to do for a while.

He clenched his fists tightly, but he, at last, didn't do anything.

It took a long time for him, Karen, and Braden to be reconciled. Keith didn't want to lose either of them anymore.

"Forget it. The relationship between you three is complicated. I'm sick of helping any the past few years. You can do whatever you please."

After Keith finished speaking, he left in a huff.

He was in hot water as well. His father had said that this week was his last day of freedom.

If he lost the lawsuit, he couldn't leave home until he reformed himself thoroughly.

The most important thing for him was to find a lawyer who could help him win the lawsuit.

After talking with many lawyers, Keith had to admit that Jim seemed ideal. However, he and Shirley were in a bad relationship. As Jim took Shirley's side, he possibly wouldn't agree to help Keith.

"I am very sorry. I will make up for you later. Now, what's important for Cherry is to calm down and take good care of herself. If there is nothing else, I will leave."

Karen bowed deeply to them.

Although his words were sincere, both Sandra and Elbert could tell his indifferent attitude.

Sandra could hardly stand it anymore and cried out. She pulled Karen by his arm. "Karen, you can't leave Cherry. You have been together for so many years. How can you abandon her just like that? Both our families know each other well. You will get married soon.

Do you really want to give everything up and start over? Even though you don't love Cherry as deeply as before, you get along well with her. Listen, love is not the most crucial thing for a successful marriage. It is whether you two are compatible or not. Those who love each other very much end up splitting up."

Karen smiled, "You are right. However, I'm tired of being a good child, friend, and boyfriend according to others' thoughts. I want to live by following my heart. Please understand me and Cherry. I believe... this is also what she wants."

After that, he paused for a while. Then, he added, "As you know, both Braden and Cherry are single now. Isn't it a good chance for them to continue their relationship? If they can get back together, I will be the happiest person."

"Well, I know you are jealous. You think that Cherry has an affair with Mr. Stewart, right? You are mistaken. Cherry..."

Sandra was anxious to explain. Just then, the ward door behind her was opened.

Cherry stood at the door with a pale face and shouted, "Mom, I respect his decision and wish him happiness. Just let him go. Don't embarrass yourself anymore, okay?"

In fact, Cherry had noticed Karen's change a long time ago. Finally, the day he wanted to break up with her came.

Fortunately, he proposed it before they got married. Otherwise, they would end up getting divorced.

Cherry chose to jump off the cliff because of many factors. Braden's provocation was one of them, and Karen's indifference to her was the major one... She felt desperate as both Braden and Karen

abandoned her. So, she committed suicide.

Karen looked at Cherry apologetically and said, "I know you still love Braden. To be exact, you have never stopped loving him. Now, you are single. You can go to pursue him bravely."

Just as he finished speaking, Braden walked out of the elevator.

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All those present were stunned.

Given Karen was determined to leave Cherry, Sandra quickly turned to cotton Braden up.

"Braden, here you are. Cherry keeps talking about you. There is too much misunderstanding

between you. You'd better have a good talk.

"Cherry broke up with you back then just because she lacked experience in relationships."

“Mom, can you stop?”

Cherry helplessly interrupted Sandra, feeling ashamed.

The fact that two men who had once deeply loved her abandoned her completely at the same time was a huge blow to her.

She couldn't help feeling awkward when seeing how her mother played up to Braden.

Karen didn't seem to notice Sandra's change. He patted Braden's shoulder generously and said in a mixed voice, “I'll leave this to you. I believe you can handle it well.”

He behaved calmly and casually as if Braden was the groom who had been stood up by his bride.

Braden didn't beat around the bush. He asked Cherry, “Do you have time? Let's talk alone.”

Cherry bit her lips and nodded, saying on purpose, “As long as you want to talk with me, I'll always have time.”

Then, she followed Braden into the ward. After she entered it, Braden closed the door.

The distance between them was originally close.

Seeing that Cherry was about to approach him, Braden took a step back and said, “You were almost drowned. You should lie down and rest.”

Cherry was a little embarrassed. She listened to Braden and lay on the bed. However, the gaze she landed on Braden was affectionate. “So, you are not as heartless as you are. You still care about me, right?”

Braden did not deny it. He replied honestly, “I loved you deeply before. In my mind, you are also a rare confidant of mine. I am not hard-hearted. It's natural that I care about you.”

“You don't love me anymore, do you?”

With a sad look on her face, Cherry put on a bitter smile and said, “I would rather you never loved me. In this way, I don't have to experience the pain of loss.”

The happier it was to have a precious relationship, the more painful it was when the relationship ended.

Braden wondered, she did it again!

He held his forehead helplessly.

In his mind, Cherry used to be clever, independent, and optimistic. What had happened to her? He didn't understand why she became a totally different person and cared nothing but love in her heart.

Braden said coldly, "Let's not talk about this anymore."

"Let bygones be bygones. It's pointless to bring it up again and again. It will only make us feel awkward. We probably can't even be friends."

"What do you mean? We can never get back together again, right?"

Cherry couldn't take it anymore. With her eyes full of tears, she said excitedly, "Even if both of us are single, it is impossible for you to love me again. Is that right?"

"Yes!"

Braden did not hesitate. He looked into Cherry's eyes and said firmly, "We will never get back together again. I don't love you anymore. It has nothing to do with whether you are Karen's bride or not. Do you understand?"

Cherry felt heart-wrenching. Her face was pale and racked with pain. She looked weak.

However, she was much stronger than before. She wouldn't commit suicide anymore.

She realized that it was unworthy to give up her life due to such a heartless man.

Cherry took a deep breath, wiped her tears, and said coldly, "Since you have no feelings for me, why do you come here?"

Braden went straight to the point, "I want to know the truth about your accident. Tell me, who pushed you into the sea? Was it Shirley?"

"How interesting it is!"

Cherry, who cried desperately just now, seemed to have heard a joke and couldn't stop laughing.

Braden frowned in displeasure and asked, "What are you laughing at?"

"It's funny."

Cherry continued to laugh. After a long while, she regained her composure and said sarcastically, "Braden, I was laughing at you. You are ridiculous."

"I thought that you love Shirley very much. It turns out that your relationship is unable to withstand such a small test. You don't trust her as you did to me before. Are you sure that you

her more than me?"

Braden's pretty face became even more gloomy. He denied, "I never said that I like her."

"I see." like Cherry raised her eyebrows and suddenly felt better. She smiled lightly and said, "If you like her, you don't need to ask this question. Since you asked, it is enough to prove that you don't like her

that much, or ... you don't know her that well.

"Whether she pushed me or not is not important. What is important is whether you believe her or not."

Braden was lost for words.

He fell into silence.

He sank into thoughts after hearing Cherry's words, and he clenched his fists unconsciously.

"I thought I lost, but now it seems that I still have a chance to turn the tables."

After Cherry said that meaningfully, she laid down and closed her eyes, "I am tired and want to rest.

I can't give you the answer you want. You can get it by yourself."

Braden looked at the determined look on Cherry's face and did not say anything else. He turned

around and left the ward.

Although, he did not get a definite answer.

Cherry's words woke him up.

He perhaps didn't like Shirley. He was just possessive.

If he fell in love with Shirley, he would believe her unconditionally. He wouldn't doubt her at all.

He muttered, "Braden, it's time for you to stop your uncontrollable feelings.

The next day.

Shirley had a good sleep, and her mood was not affected by what Braden had done last night.

She would no longer be under the sway of emotions and keep tossing and turning in bed all night because of Braden.

She felt happy for not being controlled by others anymore.

"Ms. Wilson, you are awake. Did you sleep well last night?"

As May served breakfast, she asked gently.

"I slept well, and I even had a good dream."

Shirley was like a child, chatting with May about the dream from last night.

"Last night, I dreamed that my babies turned into two butterflies. They are black and white,

respectively. They flew around me and talked to me. They seemed to be anxious to see me."

Shirley felt warm when she talked about the dream last night. She also looked forward to seeing her babies.

"What? Did you dream of butterflies?" May wore a serious expression.

"Yes, isn't it good?"

"Butterflies represent ghosts. If the two children become..."

May paused and sighed. "Let's not think too much about it. I'm talking nonsense."

Hearing what May had said, Shirley was also a little worried.

She became nervous at the thought of those dangerous things she had done.

"I'd better go to the hospital for a check-up. Otherwise, I can't feel relieved."

Chapter 138 Be Followed

Shirley went to the private maternity hospital where she had been frequently for an antenatal check up with May.

While waiting for the check-up, May held Shirley's hand and felt her pulse. May said, "Your pulse is strong, and the children in your belly should be fine. Ms. Wilson, don't scare yourself because of a dream."

Shirley nodded, still worried. "I know that my two children will be fine. After all, I am in good health. But I always feel uneasy and that something is going to happen."

"Don't jinx it. You have to believe in the medical skills of the Thompson family. Even a serious illness could be cured by my prescription. Don't worry."

"That's right. May, you are a genius doctor. With you, I don't have to worry about anything."

Shirley finally felt more at ease. She got up and entered the examination room.

The report came out quickly. The two children were healthy and well-developed. They were not

affected by what had happened at all, and it seemed that they were strong enough.

"Ms. Wilson, the fetus will be three months in a week. In the second trimester, you will no longer

have morning sickness. Your appetite will be better than before, and you will be more spirited. The fetus will also be stronger. Moreover, your belly will start to bulge, so you have to wear more loose

and comfortable clothes. Take a calcium supplement and sleep well."

The doctor prescribed a few boxes of calcium tablets and nutrition products for Shirley and then

asked the next one to come in.

Shirley held the check-up report and said happily to May who was waiting outside the examination room, "May, as you said, they are fine. I am worried for nothing."

"It's good."

May smiled from ear to ear.

Seeing that the declining Wilson family was going to have two more descendants, she was happy for Jason, as well as Shirley's parents who died with regret.

Shirley and May left the hospital and stood by the roadside to hail a taxi.

Shirley noticed that something was wrong. She kept looking behind her.

"What's wrong, Ms. Wilson?"

"May, we are being followed."

Shirley remained calm, talking and laughing with May on the surface. She lowered her voice to

remind May to be careful.

"What? We are followed by someone?"

May became nervous and looked around.

"Don't look around!"

Shirley said to May, "Just pretend that nothing happened and walk forward."

May swallowed her saliva nervously. Afraid that something would happen, she helped Shirley and protected Shirley. "Could it be that the enemies of the Wilson family wanted to take revenge? I will

protect you. Let's leave quickly."

Shirley calmly said, "No need to be too nervous. It shouldn't be an enemy. Otherwise, he would

have taken action early."

"If it isn't an enemy, who could it be?"

May was puzzled.

At the corner, Shirley suddenly stopped. Then, she turned her back to the person that failed to dodge in time and shouted, "Why are you sneaking around? I have discovered you. Show yourself!"

As expected, a tall man dressed in black and wearing a cap slowly walked out from behind a sign.

Shirley had never thought that he would actually be Keith, Braden's good friend and Cherry's

pursuer.

Keith was discovered and felt embarrassed. He said reluctantly, "Damn it! How did you find me? I

hid so well and didn't even dare to breathe heavily!"

Shirley crossed her arms and looked up and down at Keith. In her eyes, Keith was simply a silly rich young man. "In broad daylight, you are dressed in black. You followed me so closely, and the places you choose to hide are so casual. I can naturally notice you."

Shirley analyzed. Keith scratched his tall nose awkwardly and complained, "It is said that a woman will be stupid for three years after being pregnant. I think you are quite smart. You react so fast."

This time, it was Shirley's turn to be nervous.

She played dumb and said, "Who is pregnant? You are so stupid. Are you talking about yourself?"

Keith rolled his eyes at Shirley. In the past, he would have been angry. But thinking of his purpose of following Shirley and her pregnancy, he suppressed his anger.

"You don't have to play dumb. I've been following you since you went to the hospital and entered the obstetrics department. I know you are pregnant..."

"You..."

Shirley didn't know what to say, and her breathing became rapid.

Keith knew that she was pregnant. If he told Braden about this, it would be troublesome!

"Don't worry. I will keep my mouth shut. I won't be so bored as to tell my Braden about your

pregnancy."

Keith said with certainty.

His words were beyond Shirley's expectations.

Keith was obviously a gossipy person. How could he suddenly be so considerate? It was unusual.

"After all, Braden has just divorced you, yet you are pregnant with Ewan's child. To Braden, this is

too hurtful. I can't bear to see him suffer."

Keith had been scared by Braden's actions when Braden was lovelorn.

Back then, when Braden was dumped by Cherry, he tormented himself as well as his friend.

Now, Braden was obsessed with his ex-wife. If he found out that Shirley was pregnant with another

man's child so quickly, he would go crazy. Therefore, even if Shirley didn't make a request, Keith

would keep it a secret.

"So that's the case."

Shirley couldn't help but smile.

She thought, Keith is really stupid. He actually believes that the babies in my belly is someone

else's.

She was relieved. She wondered whether Braden would say "thank you" to Keith after he found out

the truth.

Shirley cleared her throat and said, "Actually, I also want to keep it a secret regarding the fact that

I'm pregnant with Ewan's child. I plan to take the child and Ewan to another city in the future. I have

been married to Braden for four years. If I live a happy life with my husband and children, while

Braden is still lonely, it will stimulate him. Don't you think so?"

"Yeah! Then don't ever tell him!"

Keith warned Shirley seriously, "If you are smart enough, don't leak the news of your pregnancy before Braden has a new girlfriend. Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

Shirley held back her laughter and nodded seriously. "Don't worry, I won't. I'm not someone who likes to show off."

The more she thought about it, the more she felt that Keith was silly but sincere. However... why was he following her for no reason?

"Tell me the truth. Why are you following me for no reason? If you don't tell me, I will go and show off my pregnancy in front of Braden now!"

Shirley asked seriously.

Chapter 139 He Thinks Wildly

"L.."

Keith scratched his nose awkwardly. His expression was not as arrogant as he usually was, and it

was rare for him to be so reserved.

He had to beg Shirley whom he had despised the most, so he was a little embarrassed.

"Are you free now? I'll treat you to a cup of coffee."

Keith said after hesitating for a long time.

Shirley smiled, "Mr. Guerra, we are not that close to each other. Are you going to poison the

coffee?"

She knew Keith's attitude toward her the best. He had felt her displeasing to the eye all the time.

However, he took the initiative to invite her to drink coffee. It was abnormal.

Keith's handsome face immediately darkened. He said angrily, "In your eyes, I am so despicable

and shameless?”

Shirley raised her eyebrows. “Aren’t you?”

“You!”

Keith was so angry that he was about to spit out blood, just like a dinosaur that was spitting fire. “I am an upright person. I am not a villain who plays dirty tricks in secret! I don’t like you for a long time, and I hope you can disappear from Braden’s world forever. But at most, I will only curse you in my heart. How can I drug you?”

Keith was obviously furious, but he had to hold it back and explain. His serious expression amused.

Shirley.

She decided not to tease him. She said, “Well, I will accept your invitation.”

They went to a nearby Starbucks.

“Ms. Wilson!”

May frowned and stared at Keith as if she was guarding against a thief.

Shirley smiled, “May, go back first. He is my friend. It’s okay.”

Friend?

Shirley’s words surprised Keith a little. They were like a gust of gentle wind and sudden rain that hit

Keith’s heart.

In the past, she only knew that Keith was sharp-tongued. It turned out that he was also humorous.

To make friends with such a person seemed to be not bad.

They sit down by the window at the coffee shop. Keith ordered a cup of iced coffee, and Shirley ordered a cup of cappuccino.

Shirley took a sip of coffee. It was still the taste that she liked, and she was in a good mood.

“Tell me, what do you want me to do for you?”

She asked Keith directly.

Keith was shocked and almost spat out his coffee. He asked, "You... How did you know that I was going to ask for your help?"

"If you didn't need my help, you would not be so polite to me or treat me to coffee. With your character, I'm afraid you would have mocked me thousands of times."

Shirley's analysis made Keith change his impression of her.

Keith narrowed his eyes and studied Shirley for a long time before saying, "I was blind before. I didn't know that you were so smart. I thought that you were just eye candy and an ignorant housewife that relied on the Stewart family... No wonder a picky person like Braden will be

infatuated with you."

Shirley raised her eyebrows and thought that Keith was teasing her.

How could Braden be infatuated with her? He would more likely get angry with her!

"Don't flatter me. Just say it directly. As for whether I want to help, it depends on my mood."

Shirley said casually.

Keith sighed, "I got into a lawsuit, which is very troublesome. The only lawyer who can win the case in Seattle City is Jim from the Blossom Law Office."

"Got it."

Shirley snapped her fingers. "You have committed a crime. You want Jim to help you get rid of your

sins, right?"

"No!"

Keith shouted angrily, "It has nothing to do with me. It's just that the girl died in my nightclub, I, as the person in charge, was sued by the girl's family. They asked me to be responsible for it.

"To put it bluntly, someone is trying to scheme against me. No matter how much money I spend, the girl's family is not willing to reconcile. They even asked for the police's protection. Even if I

and

wanted to use special methods, I did not have a chance... I was innocent!"

Keith rubbed his hair in frustration and was about to collapse.

Shirley lowered her eyes and thought for a while. She then asked, "What was the cause of death?"

"The police said that she died of excessive injection. She could not stand it, and she died

suddenly..."

Keith said angrily, "Damn it! She died when she was having fun. What does it have to do with me? Why should I have to take full responsibility? I'm so unlucky!"

"Something happened to her at your nightclub, and you certainly have to be responsible for it. If you provide her with the things, or if your people instigate her, you even have to take criminal responsibility..."

"I know. Stop talking!"

Keith became even more anxious and shouted, "That's why I lowered myself and came to ask for

your help. Only Jim has won a similar case, so... give the order and ask him to help me!"

If there was another way out, Keith wouldn't have come to Shirley. It was so embarrassing!

Shirley said with a forced smile, "I can help you, but I have conditions."

Chapter 140 Destined to Be a Wrong Couple

Keith saw that there was a chance, and his eyes suddenly lit up. He said hurriedly, "What

conditions? As long as you can help me with the lawsuit, just raise them!"

Shirley did not beat around the bush and said directly, "I want to rent the land owned by your family.

in the southern suburbs for thirty years."

The Guerra family was also one of the top eight families. Its wealth was concentrated in the real

estate industry, and it boasted rich financial resources.

In the early years, the Guerra family had strong connections and bought a lot of land. They

developed countless famous high-end residential and commercial centers. The land in the

southern suburbs of Seattle City was more than 3,000 acres. Because of the remote geographical

location, it had remained undeveloped for a long time.

The Guerra family had kept the land for many years. On the one hand, it was because the real estate

industry was in a slump and the risk of developing it rashly was high. On the other hand, no one was

willing to take it. If they did, they might be unable to bear the cost and suffer great losses.

However, Shirley... was an unexpected exception.

"Why do you want to rent it? The land is a hot potato, and no one would dare to take it."

Keith took a sip of coffee and asked curiously.

Shirley smiled and thought, he is quite honest. He even speaks ill of his own family.

"Don't ask about this. Are you willing?"

Shirley said mysteriously.

"If you want it, I can't wait to give it to you. But perhaps no matter how much money you invest, you will get nothing and even suffer great losses in the end. I don't recommend that you take it. If you want to engage in the real estate industry, the Guerra family has better land for you. Consider it

carefully."

Keith said loyally.

Just now, Shirley said that he was her friend. And he regarded her as a friend subconsciously. He

couldn't cheat friends.

Shirley shook her head and said firmly, "I don't need anything else. I want that one. If you agree, I will ask Jim to sign a contract and become your defense lawyer."

"Deal!"

Seeing that Shirley was so straightforward, Keith said generously, "I will rent it to you at the lowest

price. If you develop it well, I won't interfere with it. But if you don't, don't blame me."

"Deal!"

Shirley took her coffee cup and toasted Keith.

She did not expect that everything would go so smoothly. She thought that it was the most difficult

to persuade Keith.

Sure enough, one should not judge a book by its cover.

Keith's curiosity toward Shirley grew stronger. He stared at her as if it was the first time he had seen her. He sighed, "I feel that you've become much more pleasing to the eye after your divorce. Do you know how annoying you used to be?"

Shirley raised an eyebrow and replied, "After the divorce, I feel that my world has become wonderful in an instant. The people I meet are all good. In the past... I was just a punching bag and was disliked everywhere I went. It was as if the identity of Braden's wife was the original sin."

During the years when she was Braden's wife, she had lived so carefully and lowly. She tried to curry favor with everyone, but no one accepted her.

On the contrary, after the divorce, the servants who used to bully her began to respect her. Tracy who had scolded her did not dare to provoke her. Even Keith, who always rolled his eyes and sneered at her, talked peacefully with her.

"After thinking about it, I figured out the reason. Braden is not suitable for me. As long as I leave him, I'll find my true self, and my life will return to normal."

Shirley said sincerely with a bitter smile.

"If Braden heard your words, he would probably die of anger..

Keith said, "He is now obsessed with you, but you aren't. Your thoughts are not in accordance with his, so you are destined to be a wrong couple.

Shirley laughed coldly. "You must be joking. He didn't love me at all. It was just a moment of

possessiveness."

"Maybe."

Keith sighed, "Braden doesn't have much experience in relationships. He might not even know if he loves you or not. However, I can be sure that he has been paying a lot of attention to you recently. He even asked me to teach him how to pursue girls and took notes seriously. He said that he wanted to

pursue you."

Pfft!

Shirley spurted out her coffee. She wiped her mouth and said in disbelief, "A big iceberg like him

actually asked you for advice? Are you filming a comedy?"

"I am not joking. I taught him my secret of pursuing girls. He probably benefited a lot..."

Keith told Shirley about his secret of pursuing girls.

Shirley thought about it. It was exactly the same as Braden's strange behavior these days. She didn't know whether to cry or laugh.

"It is funny. No wonder he applied for another account and chatted with me every day. He even said

that he wanted to spend money on me. He and other women... So it was you who taught him that."

Shirley had originally been angry with Braden, but when she knew the truth, she suddenly felt that

Braden was silly and cute.

"Although he keeps emphasizing that he wants you to cancel the lawsuit against Amelie, I feel that

he cares about you. Otherwise, with his personality, how could he deign to do such shameful things?"

It was because of Amelie...

Shirley sobered up a bit and said lightly, "Whatever. Anyway, it's over..."

"I think so too."

Keith nodded and said, "Cherry and Karen have probably broken up. I guess Braden and Cherry will make up. After all, they loved each other very much before."

Shirley was slightly dazed. "I wish them happiness."

Keith said, "After today, you and I will be friends. Let go of our past grudges. I also wish you and Ewan happiness. After all, you have children."

Shirley smiled.

She did not say anything else.

Perhaps this was the best ending.

As expected, Jim won the lawsuit for Keith.

He found the key evidence and proved that the girl had heart disease. The main cause of her death was her heart disease, and the secondary reason was that she had taken special medicine. As the person in charge, Keith only needed to suspend his business for half a month and pay the penalty

fee

However, Keith gave the girl's family a lot of compensation out of sympathy.

"You are all murderers!"

"Evil judge! Bad lawyer! You will get your retribution. My daughter will turn into a ghost and go to you!"

The girl's parents received the verdict and collapsed. They cried and shouted at the court.

Shirley had nothing to do and attended the court trial. Coincidentally, Braden was also there.

She didn't greet Braden and acted as if she didn't know him. As soon as the lawsuit ended, she went up to Jim and prepared to go back to the law office together.

"Let's have a meal together. I have to thank all of you. With you, I would have to suffer from

confinement!"

Keith stood in front of Shirley and Jim and invited them warmly.

Shirley originally wanted to refuse, but Jim said passionately, "The lawsuit is really not easy. You

have to treat us to a big meal."

Thus, the four of them left.

The girl's parents stared at their backs with hatred...

Chapter 141 Will Braden Be Jealous Because of Her?

The four of them went to a restaurant, whose decoration was novel and elegant.

Previously, Keith and Jim did not get along well with each other, but after the lawsuit, they became

good friends.

"Jim, I have to toast you. Without your silver tongue, I won't win the lawsuit. I will suffer, and my father will definitely break my legs!"

Keith raised his red wine glass and toasted Jim.

Jim never ignored Shirley. He said hurriedly, "No need to thank me. I am just Ms. Wilson's employee. Without her permission, I will not fight the case for you."

"That's right. A toast to Shirley!"

Keith raised the wine glass to Shirley, "Can I call you Shirley in the future?"

He even started to sing loudly. "Shirley Shirley little star..."

Shirley was amused by him and smiled brightly. She said, "Not bad, Keith. I didn't expect you to

sing so well. Even I was moved by it."

“You finally know it!”

Keith became excited at the mention of the topic and began to talk non-stop. “Back then, I had the

title of Prince of Love Song and could sing and compose. I was attractive to countless girls. I composed a song for a famous singer and almost became an idol. If you don’t believe me, you can.

ask Braden...”

“Braden, you have to testify for me!” Keith turned to Braden, who was sitting next to him.

Braden lowered his head and cut the steak. His every move was elegant, but his handsome face was cold, preventing strangers from getting close to him.

He seemed to be a little unhappy. While cutting the steak, his plate squeaked. He snorted. “You talk so much. Why don’t you attend a talk show?”

“Braden, what you said is...”

Keith was a little embarrassed. “It’s not the first day you know that I’m talkative. Did I offend you? Why are you angry for no reason?”

“I’m not angry.”

Braden said coldly as he chewed on the steak.

It was as if the steak didn’t suit his taste.

“You look angry! I said a few more words to Shirley, so you are jealous?”

Keith asked sincerely. What he received was a cold glare from Braden.

Braden seemed to be warning him, if you keep talking nonsense, I’ll throw the knife and fork on

your face!

Shirley was also a little embarrassed. She drank the orange juice to hide her emotions.

She muttered in her heart, will Braden be jealous because of me? No way!

Braden put down his knife and fork and wiped the corner of his mouth elegantly with a

handkerchief. He stared coldly at Keith. "Haven't you always disliked her? Why are you joking with

her now?"

Keith said hurriedly, "Braden, I don't agree with your words. Shirley and I are good friends, and she has also admitted it. Is that right, Shirley?"

"That's right!"

Shirley nodded in agreement and said, "A cup of coffee for a lifetime of friendship. After that day,

you and I will be friends for the rest of our lives."

Most importantly, Keith was really generous. He had rented a few thousand acres of land to her at

the lowest price without hesitation. It was rare to see in this benefit-first world.

"Hmph!"

Braden's expression turned even gloomier, and he snorted with disdain.

As for what he was angry about, he couldn't say for sure.

In short, whenever he saw Shirley get close to a man, he would be angry.

"Braden, you denied that you were jealous. Look at how ashen your face is now..."

Keith explained, "I used to dislike Shirley because I thought she was a scheming girl who relied on you and the Stewart family. I felt that she had delayed your happiness..."

"Now, you are divorced, and I finally know that Shirley is quite capable. Not only did she run the

Korita Group and the Blossom Law Office well, but she also plans to rent the land from me and make a big move. She is not delicate eye candy, but a strong and unyielding girl."

Before Keith could finish his words, Jim couldn't wait to praise Shirley, "Ms. Wilson is super powerful and resourceful! Our three partners are now convinced of her. It is the first time that all the employees of the Blossom Law Office have worked so hard. Finally, the Blossom Law Office is no longer a declining company. It is all thanks to Ms. Wilson's charisma."

Shirley was a little shy hearing the praises. She waved her hand and said, "Keep a low profile. I

regain my freedom and have more energy. It's normal.

Braden got the key information from a bunch of praises. He frowned and asked Shirley, "You also

rent the land. What do you want to do?"

"I don't have to tell you about my plans, Mr. Stewart."

"Don't tell me you want to build a production center?"

"Mr Stewart, you are indeed smart, but... your guess is not completely correct."

Shirley said meaningfully, "In the future, the Korita Group will not just be a manufacturer. It can

try the core business."

"You are daydreaming!"

Braden felt that Shirley had gone crazy. He said coldly, "Do you know what you are doing, what you are going to face, and what risk you are going to take?"

Braden's question was too sharp.

Shirley was a bit overwhelmed, not knowing how to respond.

She did not know why Braden was so emotional. Was he afraid that the Korita Group would get the market share of the Stewart Group? If so, he was too unconfident.

Keith complained, "Braden, you are nosy. Don't forget that you are divorced now. Shirley can start a career or be in a relationship with someone as long as she wants. As for what risks she has to face and whether she can withstand it or not, it has nothing to do with you."

"You are right. It has nothing to do with me."

Braden stood up and said expressionlessly, "I'm full. I'll be leaving."

Then, he left.

The atmosphere was awkward.

Keith looked at Shirley and Jim apologetically. "I'm sorry. Braden has a bad temper. Under normal circumstances, he won't be like this."

Shirley and Jim looked at each other and then replied in unison, "No need to explain. We're both experienced, and we know what he looks like."

Later, the three of them took turns complaining about Braden...

Jim's house was in the opposite direction of Shirley's, while Keith happened to be on the way with Shirley, so Shirley got into Keith's car and went home.

They chatted happily in the car and did not notice that danger was approaching them...

Chapter 142 I'm Over Him

The car arrived at the Wilson's house.

Keith parked the car and looked around. He said, "It's a good place, but it looks too empty. I heard that this place was haunted. Most of the residents here moved away. Are you afraid? Anyway, you

live in such a big place alone."

Shirley laughed, "What's there to be afraid of? Humans are much more terrifying than ghosts. I'm

not afraid of humans, so I naturally won't be afraid of ghosts."

She unfastened her seatbelt, opened the door of the passenger seat, and prepared to get out of the

car.

Keith placed his long arms on the steering wheel and looked at Shirley. Suddenly, he wanted some more and asked Shirley "Aren't you going to invite me upstairs for tea?"

Shirley turned around, her fair face revealing a gentle smile. She said gracefully, "Of course, no

problem. I have some perfect tea in my place."

Shirley's smile was like a blooming rose, bright and charming. Keith was totally attracted.

Keith suddenly got shy. He looked away with embarrassment and cleared his throat. "Okay. I'll go with you."

They got out of the car and went into the Wilson's house.

These days, the Wilson's house was no longer as shabby and dilapidated as it used to be. Shirley and May worked together to make it a paradise filled with flowers. It was bright inside.

"Wow, this place looks fresh and elegant though it looks normal inside. It seems like a relaxing

place..."

Keith took a deep breath and stretched his body in enjoyment. He made a bolder request. "Do you have any extra empty rooms in your house? Can I stay for a few days? I can pay ten times the price of

a hotel room..."

"Hey. You probably don't know that. I have been under great pressure because of that lawsuit. I need to relax urgently. I think your place is more suitable for relaxation than any resort."

Keith appeared to be the host of this house. He almost wanted to lie on the sofa.

"Can you be more shameless? Don't go too far."

As Shirley spoke, she opened the closet, took out her treasured tea leaves, and prepared Keith a cup

of tea.

May wasn't around at this time. She probably went out to buy some groceries. Only Shirley and

Keith were left in the house.

However, for some reason, Shirley didn't feel uncomfortable at all. She felt like being with an old friend. She didn't have any other feelings.

Perhaps, in this world, she would only feel uncomfortable when facing Braden. She always thought

too much at that time.

Shirley was an expert at making tea. She had many professional tools to make tea and beautiful cups to hold the tea.

Keith carefully took a sip and praised, "Good tea!"

"It's good that you like it."

Shirley also took a sip. She was always elegant no matter what she was doing.

To be honest, she was very grateful to Keith because he was willing to rent that piece of land to her

at a low price. This helped her solve a big problem.

Even if he didn't mention that, she prepared to invite him to tea.

The tea room was located on the second floor. There was a large floor-to-ceiling window. The scenery of the back garden could be seen.

In the back garden, large patches of golden sunflowers swayed in the wind, making people feel

ecstatic.

"These sunflowers are really brilliant. The Stewart's house was filled with sunflowers before. Just as Braden said, you do like sunflowers. Are there any special meanings?"

Keith looked at the sunflowers with praise and asked curiously.

"No special meaning."

Shirley slowly took a sip to enjoy the tea. She explained with an indifferent expression, "At first, I liked them because of the flower language of sunflowers. Now, I like them because I think they are strong. They always grow toward the sun no matter how difficult the situation they are facing. That sounds encouraging "

"What is the language of sunflowers?"

Keith asked again.

Shirley didn't answer.

She just smiled and lowered her head to enjoy the tea.

"If you don't tell me, I will search for it myself."

Keith took out his mobile phone and searched for relevant information in the search engine. He quickly got the answer and read it out loud. "The flower language of sunflowers is 'I love nobody but you.' Does it represent your feelings for Braden?"

Still, Shirley said nothing.

Shirley just turned around and looked at the sunflowers seriously.

Keith was insensible. He had to get the answer. "So you really love Braden that much? I thought that

you married him for status and money before."

Shirley shook her head and denied, "I used to be like that. But now, I have come to my senses. There

is plenty of fish in the sea. I'm over him now. As long as I find someone suitable, I will start a new

relationship right now."

"Wait!"

Keith keenly caught the key information and asked, "You said as long as you find someone suitable. Does it mean that you haven't found anyone suitable yet?"

"Uh..."

Shirley swallowed her saliva and realized that she had exposed herself.

After all, in Keith's eyes, she was already pregnant with Ewan's child. How could she not meet

someone suitable?

"You don't have to be embarrassed. Breaking up and getting back together is normal between men

and women."

Keith acted like an experienced person and expressed understanding of Shirley's current situation. He said, "I can tell that you and Ewan are just in a passionate relationship. You definitely don't have any feelings for each other. Ewan is just a brat. He is even more unreliable than me. I advise you to quickly get rid of your child and break up with him early."

"Oh, this... I'll consider it."

Shirley secretly let out a sigh of relief.

She was originally worried about how to explain it, but Keith helped her find an excuse.

“I will think about the child carefully, so... you have to keep it a secret for me. We are good friends.

You can't let others know that. Or I can't marry any other men.”

Shirley took the opportunity to remind Keith again.

She must not let Braden know that she was pregnant!

“Don't worry. I don't like gossiping with others.”

After Keith finished speaking, he paused. Deep in his heart, there seemed to be something surging.

He took a deep breath and pondered for a long time. Then, he pretended to inadvertently probe, “From what you're saying, you've completely let go of Braden. And you were only dating Ewan. So, now, there's no one else in your heart?”

Shirley raised her eyebrows and said in a carefree way, “Yes. That makes sense.”

“Since you are over him, does it mean that you will fall in love with another man?”

“If there is such a man, I will be willing to love him wholeheartedly.”

Although she was hurt by love, she still had hope for love. Shirley still believed in love and looked forward to loving...

“Then I...”

Keith was about to say something.

Shirley frowned and said warily, “Keith, do you smell anything strange?”

Chapter 143 I Will Definitely Get You Out

Keith took a deep breath and said casually, “What smell can there be? It's just tea.”

“No!”

Shirley was sharp. She said with a frown, “I smelled smoke.”

“Smoke?”

Keith took another deep breath. Indeed, he also smelled smoke, but he did not take it seriously. He waved his hand and said, "Who cares? Maybe there are people nearby who have a barbecue party,"

"No, I have to go out and take a look."

Shirley could no longer sit still. She immediately stood up and decided to walk out of the tea room to

take a closer look.

"Ah!"

Then she was totally terrified.

A fire started from downstairs. At some point, the flames went up to the second floor. Thick smoke

filled the house.

"Damn. Why is the house on fire?"

Keith was also shocked.

The fire was getting more and more fierce. They began to be surrounded by fire. The stairs were made of pure wood. After being burnt by fire, they were about to collapse.

"What should we do? What should we do? We have to leave this place immediately..."

Keith was so anxious that he was out of his mind. He half squatted down and pointed at his back. He said to Shirley, "Come on. I will carry you downstairs."

Shirley was slightly stunned.

She didn't expect this at all. Keith seemed careless, but he was so kind. Faced with fire, the first thing he thought of was saving her, but not running away.

No matter what, she remembered his kindness.

"Can't you see that the stairs are about to be burned down? If we take the stairs at this time, it's like

suicide"

Shirley looked at the fire and analyzed it calmly.

“What else can we do? We can’t just wait here to die... Damn, the fire is getting more and more

fierce. If we don’t rush, we will only die!”

Keith was so anxious that he was sweating. He even wanted to knock Shirley out and carry her away.

She was pregnant now. She was like a delicate flower in the greenhouse. He had to protect her.

But she looked calm. She wasn’t like a pregnant woman at all.

“It hasn’t come up yet. Come in first.”

Shirley pulled Keith into the tea room and closed the door with a bang-

The room was very large and the surroundings were transparent. The large window was the only

escape route.

Shirley was fearless in the face of danger. She took two pieces of cloth and wet them. She used one

to cover her nose and mouth and handed the other to Keith. “Let’s try the window.”

Keith ran to the window to take a look. It wasn’t high. And there were places to step on. For a strong

tall man, it wouldn’t be so difficult.

“You are thoughtful...”

Keith squatted down again and looked away. He said to Shirley, “Time waits for no one. Hurry up

and come up. Otherwise, it will be troublesome when the fire comes in!”

“No!”

Shirley refused, “It’s too time-consuming and dangerous for you to carry me down. Why don’t you

go down first and find someone to save me?”

It wasn't high from the window to the ground. Getting down wasn't difficult. But it would be

difficult if Keith carried her. She didn't want to be a burden.

"What nonsense are you talking about? How can I leave first? You are pregnant. How can I leave you.

here alone? I can't do that."

Keith urged, "Don't dawdle. Hurry up and come up. I am a rock-climbing expert. There won't be at

problem."

The fire was getting more and more fierce and the door of the tea room was burned down. Black

smoke kept pouring in, and the flames continued to attack. The situation was very urgent...

Shirley touched her belly. Thinking that there were two babies inside, she did not dare to take the

risk.

Therefore, she made up her mind and surrounded her arms on Keith's neck. She said with gratitude, "Whether my child and I can survive depends on you now."

Keith took a deep breath and solemnly said, "Don't worry I will definitely let us all be safe and

sound!"

After he finished speaking, he carried Shirley on his back and crawled out of the window.

Because he was carrying Shirley on his back, he stepped on it very carefully. It was difficult to take

every step. Moreover, he needed extremely strong arm strength to smoothly move down...

Thick smoke came with the flames, chasing Shirley and Keith like death.

Keith carried Shirley on his back and moved down step by step. Sweat dripped down his cheeks like

rain, wetting his clothes. Because he used too much strength, the blood vessels on his handsome

face bumped up, looking terrifying red. Obviously, he suffered a lot.

Right now, they were in the middle of the first and second floors. Above them were raging flames, and below them was the hard ground.

If Keith ignored Shirley and jumped down, it might not be a problem, but with Shirley on his back,

he could only take one step at a time. This would delay his escape time.

They were stuck in the middle at this moment. They couldn't go up or down. And they didn't know

what to do.

Shirley looked too distressed and moved. She choked and said, "Keith, if you really can't do it, just jump down. This way, one of us will live!"

"What nonsense are you talking about!"

Keith's voice was hoarse. He bit his lips and said, "You know that I'm in pain now. Don't irritate me.

I'll be fine soon!"

Keith looked around and finally found a place. He gritted his teeth and said to Shirley on his back. "Look, I will put you on the air conditioner outdoor machine there. You can land carefully. There

won't be a problem."

"What about you? The air conditioner outdoor machine is only enough for one person to stand. If you let me go, where will you land?"

"Don't worry about me first. After you land, I will follow you closely!"

"But..."

"Don't say 'but'. You are so heavy. I really can't carry you. You can go down first!"

Keith shouted impatiently.

Then he let Shirley get on the air conditioner outdoor machine with his body as a bridge.

Shirley didn't dawdle either. She grabbed the box and carefully moved his body downwards.

At this moment, time was life. If she landed a second earlier, their chances of living would increase by a bit...

If it was any other time, this height would be a piece of cake for her. She was agile!

But now, she was worried about the children in her belly and could only be careful. She didn't dare to move too much.

"I made it!"

Shirley held her breath and finally landed on the ground.

Although there were burning flames on the ground, the surroundings were empty. The danger level here was much lower than indoors.

"Great. I'll get down immediately!"

Keith also breathed a sigh of relief. He moved his body and was ready to jump down.

Unfortunately, the fire was too big and burned the air conditioner outdoor machine.

Before Keith could jump, his whole body was burned by the flames, and he fell to the ground.

"Damn, I'm doomed this time."

Keith's foot was broken by the air conditioner outdoor machine, and he couldn't move at all.

Seeing this, Shirley hurriedly went to support him. "It's okay. Let's go out."

"Don't worry about me. The fire is too strong. You should run first!"

"Shut up!"

Shirley held Keith up and struggled through the fire.

"Stupid woman, I said let go of me. I don't need a woman like you to save me. How... how embarrassing!"

The smoke was getting thicker and thicker, and Keith was getting weaker and weaker.

In his blurred vision, Shirley looked thin and small, but she was so determined and strong that she

made his heart throb.

“Keith, wake up. I won’t abandon you, just like how you won’t abandon me. I will definitely get you out!”

With Shirley’s fierce voice in his ears, Keith completely fainted...

Chapter 144 Get the Painting Back

Shirley dragged the unconscious Keith and finally ran out of the raging sea of fire.

At that time, Shirley was already exhausted, lying on the ground with Keith, breathing heavily.

Looking at the blue sky, Shirley felt the cold wind brush past her skin. For the first time, Shirley realized the value of

life!

“Wee woo! Wee woo!”

The sound of the fire engine was getting closer and closer, and a group of firemen was ready to put out the fire with

extinguishers.

“How are you?”

The medical staff in white carried a stretcher and walked to Shirley and Keith.

Shirley quickly got up and said with a sorry face, “I’m fine. Please save him. His leg has been broken. You have to deal with his injury immediately!”

“He was injured when he tried to save me. No matter what, you must save him. No matter what cost it takes, you have to save him. I beg you...”

Shirley pulled the arm of the medical staff and cried.

She had just checked Keith and could clearly feel the dislocation of his calf bone. The injury was very serious.

If Keith was disabled because of this, Shirley would never forgive herself.

“Don’t worry, we will do our best to save him.”

The medical staff comforted Shirley and carried the unconscious Keith into the ambulance.

Shirley had wanted to get in the ambulance, but when she looked back, she found that her home had been burned out,

and her heart was filled with endless pain.

Suddenly, she thought of something and her face tensed up. Without a word, she intended to rush into the sea of fire.

“Lady, what are you doing? It’s too dangerous. Please leave the fire source quickly!”

A fireman stepped forward to stop Shirley.

However, Shirley did not care and shouted, “My things! The things that are very important to me are still inside. I

need to get them back!”

“The fire is too big. If you go in now, you will die. No matter how important they are, they are not as important as your life. Please don’t take the risk...”

“Let me go. Let me get in. Let go!”

The firemen tried to persuade her, but Shirley insisted on getting in, and the scene was suddenly out of control.

At that moment, there was a creak. It was the sound of a sports car’s tires rubbing against the ground.

Braden opened the car door and walked out.

“Stop messing around!”

His cold voice was like an imperial edict, instantly quieting the chaotic scene.

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The moment Shirley saw Braden, she was like a bullied child who finally saw her father. She felt a strong sense of security and tears flowed out

“Why are you shouting at me? My things are still inside. They won’t let me in. I want to get my things!”

Shirley collapsed. She pounded Braden’s chest and vented her emotions without restraint.

Even though Shirley was strong, she was still a woman. When she encountered such dangerous and terrible things,

she would be fragile.

Somehow, she only showed her weakness in front of him....

“It’s okay. It’s okay.”

Braden was like coaxing his daughter. He pulled Shirley into his arms and gently stroked her messy hair. He wiped her face, which was full of dirt, and said softly, “Go to my car and sit down. If you want anything, I’ll get it for you.”

It was rare for Shirley to be obedient. She said softly, “My father’s painting and the map my mother left behind... It’s

in my bedroom on the second floor!”

“Got it.”

Braden ordered the medical staff beside him to watch over Shirley.

Then, he tied his nose and mouth with a wet towel, held the fire extinguisher, and rushed straight into the fire....

Everyone present was frightened and shouted, “No, Mr. Stewart, it’s too dangerous. Come back quickly!”

Initially, Shirley was in a panic and only wanted to take back the things that were left by her parents. She didn’t expect

that Braden would really take the risk of returning to the fire to get them for her.

Everyone’s shouts instantly woke her up. Shirley realized the seriousness of the situation and shouted at the fire,

“Braden, are you crazy? Come back quickly. I don’t want those things anymore. Come back quickly!”

Braden naturally couldn't hear it. He endured the thick smoke and blazed a trail all the way, looking for the things that

Shirley had said.

Fortunately, Gustav's painting was hanging high and had not been burned. Braden extinguished the fire around him and took the painting down.

But the map that Shirley mentioned was in the bedroom upstairs. It was quite dangerous to get it...

"Come back, Braden. Don't go crazy. Come back now!"

Shirley's voice was almost hoarse.

She could no longer sit still and was ready to rush into the fire.

From afar, Shirley saw Braden walk out of the fire, protecting her father's favorite painting.

Braden at that time was just like Shirley. His handsome face was blackened from the smoke and he was in a very sorry state. There were all kinds of burns on his hands, and his clothes and pants were burned to pieces.

He looked at Shirley, who was looking up at him, and carefully took the painting out of his arms. He said helplessly, "Sorry, I tried my best. I really can't find the map you mentioned."

Shirley looked at Braden's embarrassed but sincere face, and her tears fell down. She didn't know what to say.

"You fool, what if you are burned to death. If you die, I don't want to live anymore. Do you know?"

She couldn't care about anything else and directly flung her arms around Braden's neck as if she had found the lost treasure again, and she was unwilling to let go.

Braden didn't say anything.

Braden's body froze. He held the painting in his hand and didn't dare to move at all.

He had felt hot in the fire field, but now he seemed to be hit by an electric current, and it quivered from head to toe.

In his memory, this was the first time that Shirley threw herself at him so sincerely.

In the past, although Braden could feel her strong love for him, she was always timid and kept a distance from him.

Rarely, Shirley's passionate love was about to catch up with the fire behind him.

"Alright, stop crying. How can I, Braden, die so easily? I won't be drowned, nor will I be burned to death. Don't

worry."

Braden patiently comforted Shirley, who kept crying.

Shirley also suddenly realized that she seemed to be... too impulsive. She quickly let go of Braden.

Shirley sniffed and wiped her tears, saying, "Yes, you are like a monster, and you have many lives. You won't die... No, you are a cockroach running around everywhere. You can survive everywhere. I really shouldn't shed tears for you."

"Is this the way you repay the kindness to me?" Braden asked with a dark face.

"What else can I do? Give myself to you?"

"I can consider it."

An ambiguous feeling spread between them in an instant.

They had been married for four years, and it seemed that there had never been such a moment of mutual affection. It

was also a little subtle.

Sitting in Braden's car, Shirley frowned and carefully examined the painting.

The painting was still intact, just as vivid as before.

"This is the painting that my dad cherished the most when he was alive. It is Gustav's 'Portrait of Adele Bloch-Bauer I' Many big shots in the artwork world are looking for this painting. Some of them even bid tens of millions of dollars for it. At that time, the Wilson family had a hard time and we needed money. Dad was not willing to sell this painting. If it was burned this time, I don't know how regretful I would be..."

When Shirley said this, she couldn't help but cry again. She looked at Braden who was concentrating on driving with

teary eyes and said from the bottom of her heart, "Braden, thank you. I didn't expect you to be so loyal."

Braden said coldly, "You call this 'loyal'?"

"If it isn't loyalty, then what is it?"

At that moment, it was the red light.

Braden pulled the handbrake and turned to look at Shirley. His eyes were deep and burning as he asked, "Do you really mean what you just said?"

"What did I say?" Shirley blushed.

"Tell me, if I die, you don't want to live either?"

"Of course... Of course, it's fake!"

Shirley said stubbornly, "The atmosphere was perfect. If I don't say that, it would seem that I have no conscience."

"Is that so?"

Braden revealed a meaningful expression.

The green light lit up. Shirley thought that Braden was going to release the handbrake, but he held her hand tightly. with his large palm...

Chapter 145 Be Bad at Flirting

Shirley froze. She looked at Braden in confusion, not daring to move at all.

Her fair cheeks were flushed red.

Shirley thought, what what did this guy mean?

Braden was rather natural. He looked straight ahead and said lightly, "Sorry, I held the wrong thing.

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After he finished speaking, he placed his hand on the gear lever and skillfully adjusted to the forward gear.

The sports car whizzed past the road.

The speed was as fast as Shirley's heart, which was beating fast, at that moment!

After a long time, Shirley finally realized that Braden was... flirting with her?

'Braden, did you flirt with me just now?'

Shirley tilted her head and looked at Braden, who was concentrating on driving. Her cheeks were bulging like a little

squirrel, very cute.

Braden raised his eyebrows and looked at Shirley with a faint smile. He did not answer but asked, "What do you

think?"

Shirley rubbed her chin and thought about it seriously for a while. Then she said seriously, "I think you are flirting

with me, but you're so bad at it!"

If Braden wanted to hold her hands, he could have held them openly.

Why didn't he say that he held the wrong thing? Why didn't he say that he was blind?

When Shirley saw that Braden pursed his lips and didn't say anything, she continued to tease him without fear, "Didn't you specifically ask your good friend to teach you how to pursue women? Why are you not good at it? You have no comprehension ability at all!"

Braden's handsome face darkened as he said coldly, "Keith, this guy who sells his teammates, I will never forgive

him!"

It was very embarrassing for him to ask for skills to pursue a woman at such an age, but Keith actually told Shirley

everything directly.

However, when it came to Keith, Braden's handsome face immediately became serious. "How is that guy now? I heard

from the medical staff that he is seriously injured."

Shirley was also concerned and said with a worried face, "Yes. His right leg was directly broken by the

air conditioning unit. If not for saving me, he wouldn't have been like this. I don't even know how to repay this

favor..."

"No need!"

Braden suddenly tightened his long fingers on the steering wheel. His tone was inexplicably unhappy, and he said in a lecturing tone, "Don't take everything on yourself. If he asks you to give yourself to him, will you do it?"

"What are you talking about? He is Keith. How can he make me devote myself to him?"

Shirley looked at Braden in confusion.

She could not understand why this guy would throw a tantrum at her for no reason.

Keith was her savior. Was it wrong for her to want to repay

him?

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became tense. They didn't speak, and there was a sense of oppression.

Shirley didn't know where Braden was going to take her, and she was too lazy to ask.

She felt that Braden was an unpredictable psychopath who could explode at any time. She thought that she was silly enough to think that he just touched her hand by accident.

After a long time, Braden said, "Don't you understand? Between men and women, there cannot be debt. If you have to repay the kindness, I will be the one who needs to repay it!"

"You..."

Shirley was stunned.

At this time, it was already late. The car was galloping under the street lamp. The man's handsome and three-dimensional facial features were obviously dark under the dim light of the lamp. It was just like his mind. It was

deep and complicated and no one could see him through.

Shirley really did not understand Braden. Since there could not be a debt between men and women, if he returned

Keith's favor for her, then how could she return it to him?

Shirley looked at the scenery outside the window and realized that the road seemed to lead to the Stewart's house.

She immediately shouted, "Stop the car, I don't want to go back to the Stewart's house!"

It was the cage that had imprisoned her for four years, and was filled with hope and then disappointment. It had brought her endless humiliation. She did not want to step into it again.

Braden naturally didn't stop the car. He said coldly, "The Wilson's house has become a ruin. There is only an empty shell left. If you don't go back to the Stewart's house, where will you go?"

"I can go anywhere, but not the Stewart's house!"

Shirley said stubbornly, "I can rent a house and buy a house. The world is so big, and there will be a place for me to

live in!"

"No need!"

Braden was also very strong. "You own half of the property rights of the Stewart's house, and it is also your home. In a few days, I will transfer the other half of the property rights to you, and it will be completely your home. You can live however you want and you can even sell it."

Since Braden had already said that, it was naturally not good for Shirley to continue being arrogant.

After all, the Stewart's house was worth more than 160 million dollars. Braden was so generous to reward Shirley with

a house worth so much money. If Shirley continued to chatter, she would seem ungrateful.

However, Shirley still weakly ridiculed, "That was not what you said when you chased me away."

"What did you say?"

Braden asked with a cold face as if he hadn't heard it clearly.

Shirley quickly shook her head and said, "It's nothing. I said that the Stewart's house is pretty good and spacious. I

like it."

"At least you know what's good for you."

Braden didn't pursue the matter and focused on driving to the Stewart's house.

After Amelie left, the Stewart's house finally returned to its usual calm.

What surprised Shirley the most was that the garden filled with roses had been replaced with rows of sunflowers. It was as bright as the Wilson's house, and it was the way Shirley liked it.

When the once cunning and mean servants saw Shirley return, they all ran forward to welcome her, and some even

cried with joy.

"Great, Mrs. Stewart is finally back. I knew that there would be a day when she would come back!"

Aspen shouted excitedly.

Shirley laughed coldly, "Aspen, you're so enthusiastic. You chased me away so enthusiastically back then. I won't forget it!"

Aspen looked embarrassed. "Please don't tease me, Mrs. Stewart. I was the ungrateful one back then. I overstepped my status and did something to harm you. As long as you're willing to forgive me, you can punish me however you like!"

"It's fine to forgive you. And I didn't need to punish you. But are you really sincere? As long as I come back, you can do anything?"

Shirley asked Aspen with a faint smile.

Aspen nodded and said, "Of course! Of course!"

"Then pack up your things and leave. Someone will take over the position of housekeeper."

When Shirley said this, her amiable expression turned cold and emotionless.

"Well..."

Aspen swallowed her saliva, appearing very embarrassed.

How could Aspen have imagined that as soon as Shirley came back to the Stewart's house, the first thing Shirley, who was weak and vulnerable, did was deal with her?

"Aspen, do you think it's hard for you?"

"No, that's not what I meant..."

Aspen had no choice but to mention Tracy and said, "Mrs. Stewart, the main reason is that I was ordered by Mr. Stewart's mother to take care of Mr. Stewart and you. If you let me pack up and leave now, it would be a bit disrespectful to her."

"So you want to use my ex-mother-in-law to suppress me?"

"I don't mean that. I am just telling the truth..."

Aspen thought that no matter how arrogant Shirley was, she wouldn't dare to go against Tracy.

At this time, Braden said, "In the future, this villa will be owned by Ms. Wilson alone. It is her right to choose who to be the housekeeper, so you can get lost."

Chapter 146 I Want to Seduce You

Aspen did not expect Braden to protect Shirley like this. Naturally, Aspen did not dare to say anything and obediently packed up her things and left.

Before leaving, Aspen took advantage of the fact that Braden was not present and secretly threatened Shirley, "Hmph, what's so great about you being the ex wife? Today, you are ruthless to me, so don't blame me for hitting you when you are down. Just wait and see. Your good days are coming to an end!"

Shirley sneered, "Aspen, I knew that you won't change. From the bottom of your heart, you are not convinced of me. I asked you to leave. Isn't it what you want? If you continue to talk nonsense, don't even think about the redundancy

pay."

"Shirley, good for you!"

Aspen looked at Shirley with hatred and left angrily.

However, just as Aspen left the villa, she called Tracy.

“Mrs. Stewart, you have to help me. Shirley is going too far. She has bewitched Mr. Braden and occupied the villa. She has kicked me out. And it’s said that Ms. Nelson’s death is related to her...”

Aspen had complained about Shirley for half an hour over the phone, and 80% of the content was slander.

After Tracy heard this, she almost had a heart attack. She clenched her fists and said fiercely, “I knew it. Amelie’s death has something to do with her. My unborn grandson died just like that... Shirley, I will make you pay with your

life!”

After Shirley decided to return to the Stewart’s house, not only did she dismiss Aspen, but she also sent away the other

servants.

As a result, only Braden and Shirley were left in the huge villa. It was so empty that even their voice echoed.

Braden could not understand. He frowned at Shirley and asked, “You chased them away. Who will clean such a big house and do the chores? Are you preparing to recruit new servants?”

Shirley shook her head and said, “I can deal with it myself. Most importantly, I like the quiet place.”

“This villa is spacious for the two of us. It should be quiet enough.” Braden nodded.

Shirley refuted, “Didn’t you just say that this villa belongs to me alone? If you want to live here, I will leave now.”

A man and a woman lived in the same house. Even if there were thousands of square feet, the two of them might not even meet each other. But if it spread out, it would not be good. He did not care about his reputation, but she still

wanted it!

Braden did not expect Shirley to be so resistant to him. His handsome face became cold and he said, “I remember that in the past, you longed for me to come back to live together. Whenever there is news that I would come back, you would always cook a table of dishes, and then sit on the swing in the garden to wait for me. Sometimes, you would

wait for a whole afternoon...”

“Stop!”

Shirley was so embarrassed that she wanted to leave immediately.

Braden was not exaggerating at all. In the past, she was possessed and did many stupid things for him.

At that time, because of the changes in her family, she was depressed and deliberately distanced herself from others.

She only wanted to be a good “Mrs. Stewart“. She only had Braden in her heart.

She sat on the swing and wait for him to come back, and she even missed him all night when he was not in the villa....

Now that she thought about it, Shirley really wanted to vomit.

“I beg you. Stop talking about the past If you continue, I can only commit suicide!”

Shirley took a deep breath and said seriously, “That’s right. I used to be a fool, but people will change. From the moment you couldn’t wait to drive me out of the villa, my love for you disappeared....

“I wanted you to come back at that time. But I want you to leave now. If you want to stay, then I’ll leave.”

Braden had a complicated expression on his face.

After a long time, he nodded. “Don’t worry. I will leave. But look at me now. I’ll take a shower first, change my clothes, and then go to the hospital to see Keith. Is that okay?”

At this time, Braden was indeed in a sorry state, no different from climbing out of a pile of coal.

Of course, Shirley herself was not much better.

It was not the time to be stubborn. Shirley tried to calm herself down.

“Okay, let’s go and tidy up and then go to the hospital together.”

The two went to different bathrooms and quickly washed up.

The awkward thing was that they didn’t live here, so they naturally didn’t have any clothes to change into. They could only come out wrapped in towels.

Shirley walked out of the bathroom, wanting to find some clothes to put on.

Braden had the same thought.

Thus, the two of them met awkwardly.

Braden looked at Shirley with an unbridled gaze, from her wet hair to her tender toes.

Shirley was even more unbridled. After sizing him up, she even wanted to touch his muscles.

“Braden, have you gone to the gym recently? Look at your defined abdominal muscles. You are almost comparable to a

fitness coach.”

Shirley couldn't help but start to recall the days when she took care of the handsome man who was paralyzed in bed. She could freely take advantage of him.

Braden raised his eyebrows and said coldly, “Your figure is also better than I thought. But your belly is a little big. It's

time for you to lose weight.”

Shirley was lost for words.

She knew that this guy couldn't say anything good.

Shirley was pregnant with two babies, so of course she had a big belly!

However, what did he mean by “your figure is better than what I thought”? Didn't he see it before? Who tormented her all night that night?

Just as the two were about to find clothes to put on, Braden's mother, Tracy, rushed over angrily.

Tracy was already very angry. When she saw that Braden and Shirley were wrapped in towels, Tracy was so angry that she wanted to vomit blood on the spot.

“Alright, the two of you really got together again!”

Tracy seemed to be on guard against something as she stood in front of Braden and pointed at Shirley. “You jinx, what are you doing here? My son has already kicked you out of the house, but you want to seduce him like this...”

Shirley rubbed her temples which were hurting from the loud noise.

Tracy was really strong. Her voice was as loud as a bell. Shirley felt that her eardrums were about to burst.

“Mrs. Stewart, please make it clear. Between your son and me, who tried to seduce others? I have covered my entire body. Look at him. The bath towel is tied so low, and his private parts are faintly discernible. He is simply immoral!”

“You, what did you say?”

“I said that your son was dressed in revealing outfits and acted disrespectfully. He seduced people at night. He should be punished!”

After speaking, Shirley glanced at Braden and said seriously, “I’m talking about you. Hurry up and pull the towel. It’s going to fall off. Who are you trying to seduce?”

At this time, Tracy was already so angry that she couldn’t speak.

What was even more infuriating was that Braden even cooperatively pulled the towel. He smiled and said, “I want to seduce you. What’s wrong?”

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[When She Unveils Identities Novel](#) Chapter 147 – Is Amelie Still Alive?

Tracy never imagined that her cold and reserved son would actually flirt with Shirley in front of her. This was even more surprising than seeing an alien descend to Earth.

“Braden, what’s wrong with you? Didn’t you dislike this woman before? Why are you so intimate with her now? Are you really seducing her?”

Braden shrugged, neither admitting nor denying it.

This made Tracy realize the seriousness of the matter.

If Shirley was sticking to her son, it would not be a big problem. But now, it seemed that Braden liked Shirley. This made Tracy lose face. Tracy had no position to be arrogant at all.

“Braden, are you out of your mind? What are you doing? Who are you trying to seduce? Are you trying to seduce this jinx?”

Tracy was a bad-tempered person, to begin with, so when she was angered by Braden, she immediately started to beat him up.

As she beat him, Tracy scolded, "Are you blind? Who are you trying to seduce? You are seducing your ex-wife, who you abandoned... A good horse will never turn round to graze on an old pasture. Don't you care about your reputation? The Stewart family and I can't accept this."

When Shirley saw Tracy beating Braden so hard, she quickly retreated 3 feet away to protect herself and said, "Mrs. Stewart, please be more precise with your words. I am not a woman who has been abandoned by your son. To be precise, I am the woman who kicked your son away. Moreover, he is not grazing on an old pasture. To be precise, I've never been the grass of him."

As for the time when they were drunk, they did have sex, but Shirley thought that they both were willing. She was also the proactive one, so it could be ignored.

Tracy felt even more embarrassed. She beat him even harder and scolded, "Did you hear that? She doesn't have you in her heart at all. You're still here, acting like a peacock spreading its tail. Hurry up and put on your clothes!"

Braden's handsome face was expressionless. He said indifferently, "No clothes to wear."

"You!"

Tracy tried to calm down. She felt that if she continued, she would be angered to death by her unfilial son.

During this process, Shirley had already found a set of sports clothes that someone had left behind. and put them on.

Braden also found the leisure wear that he had left behind in the wardrobe and put them on.

The scene was no longer so strange.

When Tracy saw Shirley's sports clothes, her hatred immediately rose.

Because the clothes that Shirley was wearing happened to be left behind by Amelie.

"You jinx. Your heart is as vicious as a scorpion. Tell me honestly. Did you kill Amelie? Did my unborn grandson die in your hands?"

Tracy clenched her fists and asked sternly.

Shirley was wronged again, but she was very calm. She glanced at Braden and said, "Didn't Amelie commit suicide? Who killed her? I believe no one knows better than your son."

Hearing Tracy's questions, Shirley was furious.

It was clearly Amelie who had made a mistake, but Braden was so unscrupulous and even made her "die". That was really ridiculous.

"Braden, what does she mean by that?"

Tracy turned to Braden and asked.

Braden didn't answer.

It could be said that he agreed with Shirley.

"See? Your son has already given the answer. You don't need to worry about Amelie. She is such a smart person. How could she commit suicide?"

Shirley sneered and said sharply.

Although Shirley had expected that Braden had secretly hidden Amelie, she still couldn't help but feel disappointed when Braden admitted it.

His endless protection of Amelie was trampling on her. Shirley felt ashamed and unworthy that she once loved a man like him!

"You can talk about the details. I still have things to do, so I'll be leaving now."

Shirley didn't want to stay any longer. Most importantly, she had to go and check on Keith.

After taking several steps, she turned back and said to Braden, "If Mr. Stewart wants to hide her, you'd better hide her completely. If I find out, I might make the lies come true. It's not against the law to let a dead person disappear anyway."

Of course, this was just an angry rush from Shirley. Her purpose was to warn Braden to keep Amelie under control and not let her come out again.

As long as Amelie did not cause any trouble, Shirley would not make things difficult for them.

However, Shirley did not expect that her angry rush would set a disaster for her

After Shirley left, Tracy finally reacted.

“From what that jinx said, is Amelie still alive?”

“Yes.”

Braden nodded. His expression was not good.

He was still stuck in the vicious words that Shirley had said.

He couldn't understand why Shirley hated Amelie so much.

“Great, then my grandson is still safe... The Stewart family finally has an heir.” Tracy smiled from ear to ear and put her hands together to show her happiness.

“What do you mean by that? Heir? I am still alive!” Braden was speechless.

“Hmph, what can you do? You don't touch women. Amelie is capable, and she is pregnant with your child. However, I don't think you have any interest in Amelie. If she can't protect her child, it would be impossible for her to be pregnant with your child again...”

Tracy knew Braden very well.

Braden was too cold and restrained. He had no interest in women since he was young.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have married Shirley for so many years and never touched her.

Amelie being able to have his child was purely a small probability event like winning the lottery. It would never happen again in the future.

Tracy could tell that Braden had no interest in Amelie.

But tonight, his reaction to Shirley surprised Tracy. Braden even flirted with Shirley.

Tracy suddenly had a bold idea.

Tracy pulled Braden and said seriously, “In fact, I can tell that Amelie is not a good match. Since you made her play dead, I won't rush you to get married. When she gives birth to the child, just give

her some money and send her away.”

Braden had a complicated expression on his face.

Braden had actually planned this before.

But when he thought of Charles' entrustment before he died, Braden couldn't do that.

Tracy continued, "If you don't marry Amelie, you have to find another woman. My grandson needs

a mother. After thinking about it, there isn't anyone more suitable than Shirley!"

"Mom, what did you say?"

Braden was very surprised. "Haven't you always looked down on Shirley and urged me to divorce her for the past four years?"

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Chapter 148 Why Doesn't She Like You?

"Do I have other choices?"

Tracy couldn't help but sigh, her face full of sincerity, "You brat, you are almost thirty years old. In total, you haven't come into contact with a few women. Amelie is too scheming, and Cherry has affairs with your good friend. After thinking about it... Shirley is the most reliable. Other than her family, there are no other problems.

and "Most importantly, I heard that she has some ability. Not only did she establish a company become the president of the Electronics Technology Association, but she also did a good job at the law firm and even took away the biggest client of the Stewart Group... She is completely not the eye candy I imagined. I have always admired this kind of capable woman. I think she is qualified to be your wife now!"

It was rare for Braden to hear Tracy, who had always been picky, think so highly of Shirley.

After all, the conflict between mother-in-law and daughter-in-law was an eternal problem. If this problem was solved, maybe he and Shirley could really remarry.

Remarry?

The sudden thought shocked Braden.

His handsome face became cold. He said lightly, "Mom, you are thinking too much. Now it is not the problem of whether she is qualified to be my wife. She is unwilling to be."

"Unwilling?"

Tracy frowned and showed her usual arrogant expression. "She just wants to play hard to get. How many women want to marry into the Stewart family? How can she not want to? If she really doesn't want to, why would she shamelessly stay in the Stewart's house for four years?"

Braden said expressionlessly, "Then, have you ever thought about why she would agree to the divorce so easily if she really wanted to be my wife? She even urged me to go through the divorce procedures."

"This..."

Tracy thought that what Braden said made sense.

Moreover, from the way he was acting just now, Braden was trying to seduce Shirley. Shirley just

ignored him and avoided him.

If she was pretending, she had gone too far.

"Tsk!"

Tracy looked at Braden with worry. She looked at him from head to toe and sighed.

Braden was speechless.

"Mom, what do you want to say? Just say it."

Tracy did not say anything. She looked at Braden's handsome face. Then she pinched the muscles on Braden's arms and belly. She was puzzled and said, "It doesn't make sense. My son is still as handsome as before and your muscles are stronger. Why doesn't she like you?"

Braden was lost for words.

"How about this, Braden..."

Tracy said seriously, "Change your dressing style, and don't wear these suits and shirts all day long. You look so serious. I heard that women above 25 years old don't like that kind of cold and overbearing president. They prefer sweet guys...."

"Shirley will be 25 years old. Maybe she's a little tired of looking at you. Try to put on some young and artistic clothes, and reignite her infatuation for you!"

Braden sighed.

He really wanted to say, "Thank you, mom."

He never thought that one day, Tracy, who would urge him to divorce Shirley every day and call her a "jinx", actually seriously taught him how to chase Shirley.

“Except for

your clothes, you have to change your personality. You can't be as cold as before. You have to take the initiative and be enthusiastic. If you have nothing to do, you can chat with her...”

As Tracy spoke, she began to feel a sense of urgency. “Actually, Shirley is quite attractive. It is said that there are already many young men who are interested in her now, especially Ewan. He is wooing her. If you don't hurry up, maybe she will marry others!”

Tracy did not realize before that the good-for-nothing Shirley was so popular now.

Shirley had just divorced, and the people who were chasing her were already queuing up, and all of them were in good condition.

Tracy really couldn't bear to let go of such a good daughter-in-law. In the past, Tracy couldn't find Shirley's merits. But Tracy hoped that Shirley would come back if Braden worked hard now!

Braden wasn't in a good mood. He said coldly, “Didn't you just say that a good horse will never turn round to graze on an old pasture? You suddenly changed so much. How can you contradict yourself?”

Tracy curled her lips. “Of course, I can. I don't want you to miss a good girl. Moreover, I was so against you being together before mainly because you don't love her. I don't want you to suffer in a

marriage without love But now it's different ”

“What is different?”

“Because you are tempted!”

Tracy hit the nail on the head. “After all these years, you rarely loved someone. Since you have met each other, of course, you have to capture her!”

“I am not tempted by her!”

Braden denied it with a cold face.

“You know very well whether you are tempted or not. You don't have to convince me...”

Tracy sighed, revealing the helplessness of a mother. “Although I also don't like her now, as long as

you like her, I can accept her. I promise you that I won't target her anymore in the future, and I won't call her a jinx anymore. If you need it, I can get along with her. I..."

"No need!

"We've parted ways. Don't worry about it," Braden said resolutely.

At the hospital.

Keith had been rescued, and his broken leg had been put in a cast. He needed to lie in bed to rest for

half a month.

Shirley came to the ward and found Karen there.

"Mr. Whelan."

She nodded at Karen indifferently as a greeting.

Karen was very surprised to see Shirley, and he was happy.

"Ms. Wilson, I was just thinking of taking time to formally apologize to you!"

Karen said sincerely to Shirley.

"Apologize?"

Shirley looked at Karen in confusion.

"Cherry is fine now. As her ex-boyfriend, I apologize to you. She must have lost her mind that day.

Thus, she said those words to slander you. Please forgive her."

After Karen finished speaking, he bowed deeply to Shirley.

"Don't be like this. I can't afford it." Shirley was a bit embarrassed.

"Don't be angry with Cherry. She has gone to a dead end. That's why she is so irrational."

"I'm not angry with her at all. I just can't figure it out. I have no enmity with her, so why did she

accuse me of pushing her into the sea? This kind of crime is not an ordinary crime. She wants to kill

me!”

“Well, I don’t know...”

Karen said awkwardly.

“You don’t know either?”

Shirley was suddenly curious. “Then how did you know that she was slandering me? Did she confess to you?”

Chapter 149 You Can’t Betray Your Friend

“Cherry didn’t confess anything

Karen said indifferently, “I just feel that based on my impression of Ms. Wilson, you are not someone who would do such a thing. After all, you don’t have a motive, and it’s not worth it.”

Shirley snorted, “Yeah, I don’t have a motive, and it’s not worth it. You can understand such obvious reasoning, but Braden does not.”

“Braden has a simple personality. He doesn’t understand how complicated people are.”

“Yes, he is as simple as an idiot.”

The two of them couldn’t help but smile at each other.

Keith was lying on the hospital bed. One of his legs was hung in a cast. He couldn’t move at all. He was in a very sorry state and was very agitated.

Seeing Karen and Shirley come in, he seemed to have grasped onto a life-saving straw. “You two came at the right time. Hurry up and get me out of here. This place is like a prison. I can’t stay here for even a minute.”

Karen frowned and said seriously, “Your legs are broken. You need rest. Be quiet.”

“I can’t be quiet!”

Keith knocked on the bedboard with his arm and said gloomily, “I need strangers to help me eat and drink now. It makes me too embarrassed. The most annoying thing is that I want to play a game. But the nurses won’t allow it. Don’t you think it’s torture for me?”

“No, no, I have to leave here. No matter what you say, I have to leave the hospital immediately!”

“Well...”

Karen couldn't help but be worried.

Karen knew Keith well. No one could persuade Keith. Once he decided to do something, no one

could stop Keith.

“Don't move!”

Shirley suddenly shouted.

Keith was like a naughty child who suddenly quieted down and looked at Shirley with a stunned

expression.

Shirley slowly poured a glass of water and said unhurriedly, “You are already a mature adult. Don't be headstrong. If you think that it is inconvenient for strangers to serve you, let me do it later.”

After speaking, Shirley naturally put the glass of water to Keith's lips. She was strong and said gently, “Drink some water. Your lips are a bit dry.”

Keith looked at Shirley with a complicated expression.

He didn't move for a while, and the atmosphere was tense.

Karen immediately broke into a sweat.

After all, these two people had never been on good terms. If they argued, it would be a world war.

“1...”

Just as Karen was about to smooth things over, something incredible happened.

Keith obediently lowered his head and took a sip of water. Then, he honestly said, “Thank you. I'm

very thirsty.”

Like a queen, Shirley looked down at Keith. "Do you still want to mess around?"

"I won't."

"Are you still going to be discharged?"

"No."

"Very good."

Shirley nodded and said to the trembling nurse outside the door, "Aren't you going to give him the injection? You can come over and start."

It was strange. Keith, who had just been clamoring to leave the hospital and did not cooperate with the nurse to apply for the medicine, suddenly became obedient. No matter how the nurse acted, he

did not complain.

When Karen saw the whole process, he was so shocked that he couldn't speak for a long time.

Karen asked Shirley in a low voice, "How did you do that? He is famous for his stubbornness in Seattle City. Besides his father, no one can persuade him. Why is he so quiet all of a sudden?"

Shirley smiled faintly, and she flicked her hair charmingly. "It's probably because of my charisma."

After the nurse applied the medicine to Keith, she left the ward.

Shirley turned to Keith and said, "If there's nothing else, just have a good rest."

"But I still want to..."

Keith looked at Shirley and hesitated if he should resist. He looked pitiful.

"You want to play games? No!"

Shirley's attitude was as domineering as a teaching director's.

"Humph, I see. I can't!"

Keith was so angry that he covered his head with the quilt and fell asleep.

His fierce and timid look was inexplicably cute.

When he heard that Shirley was going to leave, he quickly took off the quilt and asked from afar, "Shirley, you just said that you would take care of me. Is that true?"

"Of course it's true."

Shirley did not hesitate and replied, "You saved my life. Of course, I'll take care of you.

"But I don't have much patience. If you don't cooperate like before, I will beat you up!"

"Don't worry. As long as you are the one who takes care of me, I will cooperate."

After Keith finished speaking, he lay down and slept peacefully.

Karen watched all this with a complicated expression.

"Mr. Whelan, I'm going to the nearby supermarket to buy some food for this guy. Are you coming

with me?"

Shirley asked Karen.

When Shirley said that she wanted to take care of Keith, it wasn't just comforting him. She really wanted to take good care of him to repay him for saving her life.

"You go first. I still have some things to say to Keith."

"Alright."

Shirley didn't gossip about anything and left happily.

Karen came to Keith's bed and removed the quilt covering his head. Karen said seriously, "What are you doing, Keith?"

Keith was about to fall asleep when he was suddenly woken up. He looked confused. "What's wrong, Karen? You haven't left yet?"

Karen didn't look good. He said coldly, "Don't play dumb. Tell me the truth. What happened between you and Ms. Wilson?"

"What happened?"

Keith said in detail, "I went to her house. Her house was on fire. I saved her and my leg was injured..."

"That's it?"

“Yes, that’s it!”

“Why do I feel that you are...”

“No, not at all!”

Keith’s reaction was very strong, and he denied it with all his might, “I have no interest in her at all. You know what kind of women I like. Even if there are no women in this world, it is impossible for me to be interested in her!”

“She and I are just friends. You know that if it wasn’t for her, Jim wouldn’t have helped me in that case. I was polite to her because I owed her a favor.”

Keith still wanted to explain, but Karen waved his hand. “Alright. You don’t have to explain anymore. You just need to remember in your heart.

“She’s a woman who you can’t love... You can’t betray your friend. You know this.”

The atmosphere suddenly became a bit strange.

Keith, who had always respected Karen, showed a mocking expression. “Karen, I am not as stupid.

as you think. I know what I am doing. I will never cross the boundaries that should not be crossed.

As for you... Do you know that we can’t betray our friends?”

Karen lowered his head. His handsome and refined face was full of regret. “It’s good that it. I am a wrong example. You have to learn from it. I don’t want the three of us to fall of a woman again!”

“I know!”

Keith said casually, “It’s just casual talk. There’s no need to be so serious.”

As the two of them were talking, Braden pushed open the door and entered...

Chapter 150 I’ll Take Care of Keith

Karen and Keith immediately stopped talking, and both of them looked guilty.

“Braden, why don’t you knock on the door before coming in? How rude!”

Braden put on a long face. He was like a moving iceberg. He walked to Keith and knocked on the casted foot that Keith had hung up. Braden asked seriously, "Does it hurt?"

Keith frowned and cried out in pain, "Braden, do you want to kill me? I sacrificed my life to save your ex-wife. You should not bite the hand that feeds you."

"You are so energetic. It seems that you are fine. Don't mention that you saved her again."

Braden's voice was cold as if he did not want to accept the fact that Keith saved Shirley.

After all, the identity of the savior was too important. In ancient times, Shirley might marry Keith. Braden felt very uncomfortable!

"Isn't that so?"

Karen added timely, "Keith even wants to rely on Shirley to take care of him. He is really thick-skinned."

"Take care of him?"

Braden narrowed his eyes and thought about the meaning behind this.

Shirley pushed the door open and held a steaming bowl of polenta in her hand. She greeted warmly, "Keith, get up and eat some supper. This can help heal wounds. I'll feed you."

When Shirley walked in, she found that Braden and Karen were in the ward. She immediately felt awkward and felt guilty.

"You... Why are you here?"

Braden glanced at the polenta in Shirley's hand and snorted, "Isn't it normal for us to be here? But you... you are so attentive to serve the polenta at night!"

Shirley thought that Braden wanted to find trouble again, so she rolled her eyes and walked past

him. She ignored him.

She sat down on the edge of the bed and held the polenta in her hand. She scooped it up with a spoon. and blew on it. Then, she put it to Keith's mouth and said, "What are you looking for? Open your mouth. The nurse said that the effect of the anesthetic is gone. You can eat some liquid food to

supplement your nutrition.”

“I....”

Keith wanted to open his mouth.

Because at this moment, he was really hungry.

However, when he met Braden’s fierce gaze, not to mention opening his mouth, he didn’t even dare

to breathe.

“What? Didn’t I say that if you want me to take care of you, you have to listen to me?”

With a straight face, Shirley looked like a mother teaching her rebellious son. She said with a serious expression, “Open your mouth. This bowl of polenta must be finished.”

“You...”

Keith’s mouth was half open. He didn’t know if he should eat.

He had no idea. These two were both big shots. Keith did not dare to offend anyone of them. He was

extremely wronged!

The polenta was too fragrant and he was too hungry. Shirley’s attitude was too sincere. Keith

decided to open his mouth and eat it.

Braden suddenly said, “Your leg is broken, not your hand. Can’t you eat it yourself?”

When Shirley heard this, she was very unhappy. Shirley said, “Are you a cold-blooded animal? He’s your good friend. He just has an operation. One of his legs is broken. Can’t I feed him?”

Braden was silent for a moment, and he said arrogantly, “If that’s the case, I’ll feed him.”

As he spoke, Braden took the polenta from Shirley’s hand and stiffly scooped up a spoonful, moving

it to Keith’s mouth. “Eat!”

“Kaff! Kaff!”

"You don't have to do this," Keith was somewhat afraid and said.

"She can feed you, but I can't?"

Braden said coldly, "I've thought about it. As your good friend, I should do something for you.

take care of you from now on."

"No need. It's okay!"

I will

Keith gulped and immediately said, "There are professional nurses in the hospital. They can take care of me. You guys can do your own things. You really don't need to worry about me."

"You saved her I have to do something for you to repay this favor. You are not allowed to refuse!"

Braden insisted and he urged, "Open your mouth and eat polenta!"

Keith had no choice but to obediently submit

Before he could finish his first bite, Braden delivered another spoon, which made Keith's belly

swell

Keith thought, what kind of crime do I commit? I saved Shirley and broke my leg. Now, I've been a

tool for Braden and Shirley to compete with each other. I'm so pitiful.

Seeing that the polenta was finished, Shirley immediately took an apple, peeled it with a knife, and handed it over. "Eat some fruit after the meal. It will help digestion."

Braden urged again, "Eat some fruit."

Keith was speechless.

He thought, thank you so much. But I don't want to eat anything right now. I just want to go home quickly and escape this place where you are.

After eating the apple, Shirley handed over a small cake. As expected... Braden watched Keith eat

them all.

“Your face seems a little dirty. I’ll help you...”

Before Shirley could finish speaking, Braden took a towel and began to help Keith wash his face.

In short, Braden didn’t give Shirley any chance to serve Keith, and Braden did all of these.

Keith didn’t dare to move at all. He allowed Braden to wash his face, and then wipe his body... This feeling was worse than death!

Looking at this strange scene, Karen teased, “Keith, just enjoy it. This is probably the first time that

Braden has taken care of someone so carefully. Good luck to you.”

Keith smiled bitterly, and he just wanted someone to save him.

Finally, Shirley walked out of the ward, and Braden also walked out of the ward.

“Braden, if you have any dissatisfaction, just come at me. What do you mean by making things

difficult for Keith?”

Shirley saw that there was no one around and said to Braden.

In the ward just now, Braden had targeted her and Keith too obviously. Braden had gone too far.

“Did I make things difficult for him?”

Braden just said arrogantly as usual, “As you said, he is my friend. I’m taking care of him. Why did I make things difficult for him?”

“Can’t you see the rejection on his face?”

Shirley couldn’t help but complain, “You fed him as if you were feeding pigs. You washed his face with force. Do you really want to take care of him like this?”

“I think I’ve done a good job. I think Keith is very satisfied. He doesn’t complain at all.”

“Complain?”

“Does he dare?” Shirley asked.

“You cared about Keith so much. Don’t tell me you want to devote yourself to him.”

Braden probed.

“What?”

“You are really unreasonable. Since you are so wary of me and are afraid that I will harm your friend, I will make a clean break with your friends in the future. You can take care of Keith however you want. I am not coming!”

After speaking, Shirley turned and left the hospital.

Braden stayed where he was and was speechless. He couldn’t understand why Shirley left angrily.

Why would she think that he was afraid that she would harm his friends?

Didn’t she know that he was clearly guarding against Keith?

Chapter 151 What Do You Think?

Shirley left the hospital. She still felt angry.

“Braden is so annoying. Does he think that his friend is an amazing person? Is he afraid that his friend will be harmed by me? Is there a need to be so wary? Is he looking down on me?”

Shirley took a taxi back to the Stewart’s house.

May had been waiting in advance. She rubbed her hands with a worried expression.

Seeing Shirley coming back, May greeted her. “Ms. Wilson, what’s going on? I was just going to buy some food. Why is the Wilson’s house burned? Why do you want me to wait in the Stewart’s house?”

When Shirley saw May, she couldn’t calm down anymore. She cried out.

Like a child, Shirley threw herself into May’s arms and cried, “May, why did you come so late? We

don’t have a home! Our house was burned!”

“Don’t cry, Ms. Wilson. Don’t cry!”

May gently caressed Shirley's back and said, "Don't be sad. There will be a home. As long as you and I are together, the Wilson family will still be there. What does it matter if the Wilson's house is

burned? We can rebuild it. Don't cry!"

"All of those are gone..."

Shirley cried with tears and snot. She said, "The house can be repaired, but those traces that were left by grandpa, dad, and mom are destroyed. All the grass, trees, bricks, and tiles of the house are

destroyed!"

"No. As long as they are in our hearts, even if they are burned, they still exist. Calm down. This is not a big deal. We can rebuild it. You cannot be defeated by this little setback.

"Yes, I can't be defeated..."

Shirley was deep in thought and finally stopped crying.

Shirley thought, Grandpa said that tears were exclusive to losers, and the strong men could only

turn tears into power.

Rather than complaining, it was better to be strong and revitalize the Wilson family!

"May, we can't be defeated. We have to be stronger than before. We live in the Stewart's house for

now and then think of a way to rebuild the Wilson's house. I believe the Wilson family, which will be reborn, will shock everyone in Seattle City!"

Shirley's words made May excited.

The Stewart's house took an area of more than 10 thousand square feet. May and Shirley modified the layout of the Stewart's house so that the villa had a strong style of the Wilson's house.

The next day

Shirley woke up early and wanted to cook something delicious like before.

This was the place Shirley had stayed in for four years. Shirley was very familiar with every place, especially the kitchen.

Shirley used to like cooking. In the past, if Shirley knew that Braden would come, she would prepare

a lot of delicious food for him.

After the divorce, Shirley had never cooked, and her cooking skills were not as good as before.

Recently, Shirley liked to eat sour food, so she was ready to prepare lemon garlic shrimp.

Just after the salad was done, Shirley heard May's nervous voice.

"Ms. Wilson, come out quickly. There's an important guest."

"Important guest?"

Shirley was confused. She washed her hands and walked out.

Shirley saw Tracy, who was sitting in the hall.

Shirley thought, she was not an important guest but a guest who wanted to cause trouble!

Last night, Shirley had just left unhappily after arguing with Tracy. Today, Tracy came again. Shirley thought Tracy was so annoying!

"Mrs. Stewart, why are you here so early? Is there something important?"

Shirley asked with a straight face. Her attitude was not polite, as if she was going to fight at any

moment.

Things were different. Shirley did not need to be polite to Tracy at all. If Tracy dared to make things difficult for Shirley, Shirley would teach Tracy a lesson!

However, what made Shirley dumbfounded was that Tracy unexpectedly showed a gentle

expression to Shirley for the first time.

"I came to see my son's wife. Is it strange? I don't need to find a cause."

“What?”

Shirley was shocked.

Shirley thought, what’s wrong with Tracy? She has always been rude to me. Why today…

May was also very excited. She said, “Ms. Wilson, Mrs. Stewart treats you well. She brought you a gift. Do you want to open it and take a look?”

“That, 1

”

Before Shirley could react, May had already opened a beautifully packaged gift box.

“Wow, it’s a sapphire necklace. This is so beautiful and valuable!”

May was excited. While praising Tracy for being considerate, May also said that this necklace was

suitable for Shirley. May said that Tracy and Shirley had a rapport!

Shirley was confused. She thought, what? May always knew that Tracy and I had a bad relationship.

Tracy smiled and said, “It’s not that expensive. It just costs several thousand dollars. I thought it

suitable for Shirley, so I bought it for her.”

Tracy still had a sense of superiority in her words, but compared to the past, Tracy was completely

different.

Because Tracy’s attitude towards Shirley had changed a lot.

Shirley was not happy. She only felt terrified and subconsciously retreated. She said, “Mrs. Stewart, I hope you can be honest. I will feel better if you call me a jinx. In addition, if you have something to say, you can say it directly. You don’t need to pretend to be kind!”

“You!”

Tracy was about to lose her temper, but when she thought of Braden, Tracy suppressed her anger and said, "What are you talking about? You are my daughter-in-law, and we are so close. You don't

have to treat me as a stranger!"

"No need!"

Shirley made a gesture of refusal and took out her phone. She said, "Mrs. Stewart, if you continue to behave like this, I will call Braden to talk to him.

"Don't!"

Tracy's expression immediately changed. She said honestly, "I came today to talk to you about the matter between you and Braden."

"We divorced. There is nothing to be discussed."

Shirley's expression was full of disdain.

This appearance made Tracy want to scold Shirley, but she still tried to calm down.

"I can tell that Braden and you have feelings for each other. It is not easy for Braden to fall in love

with a girl, so I thought about it again and again. I don't want him to marry another girl. I hope you can get married again...

Tracy continued, "You know that Amelie is still alive. She is not a good person. I am going to let her

give birth to the child and drive her away from the Stewart family. My grandson needs to grow up in a normal family. In other words, he needs a mother. I feel that you are very suitable now."

"Haha!"

"So, I am going to be a stepmother at a young age?" Shirley laughed.

"The child won't know. Although you are not related by blood, you are no different from a biological

mother."

Tracy promised. She added, "If you are willing to do so, the Stewart family will compensate you. Braden will also remember what you have done. Your relationship will

be very harmonious. In the future, you can even have your own child... What do you think?"

Chapter 152 Lemon Garlic Shrimp

Tracy felt that since she had already been so nice, Shirley would agree.

After all, in the past, to stay in the Stewart family, Shirley had been so humble...

Shirley did not answer. She only laughed.

Shirley didn't expect that Tracy, who used to be so arrogant, would be so funny!

Tracy was a little angry. Finally, she could not continue to pretend. She said in an impolite tone, "What are you laughing at? Answer me if you agree or not... I'm telling you, this is the only chance

you have. If you miss it, there will be no more. Think about it!"

Shirley tried hard to hold back her laughter. Then, her gaze became cold. Shirley also said rudely,

"Mrs. Stewart, I think I have already made it very clear before. Since I have already divorced

Braden, I have never thought of being with him again. Even if Braden kneels and begs me, there is

no such possibility, let alone let me go back and be a free nanny!"

"Are... are you serious?"

Tracy did not expect Shirley would refuse.

Tracy thought, it seemed that what Braden said was true. Shirley had already let go of him, and no

longer liked him. Naturally, she would not agree to be with Braden again.

It seemed that Shirley, who I despised in the past, was going to leave. What about Braden?

Tracy suddenly panicked. She wanted to change Shirley's mind!

“Don’t be in a hurry to make a decision. Think about it carefully. You used to love Braden so much. How could you let him go so easily? You are angry, aren’t you?”

Tracy was patient and asked Shirley, “How about this? We were a mother-in-law and daughter-in-law. I treat you as my daughter. Tell me the truth. Are you not interested in the type of man like Braden?”

“What type do you like now? Braden has a lot of personalities, and he can change. I’ll talk to him later and ask him to do so!”

Shirley said coldly, “Don’t waste your energy. When I like him, I like him whatever kind of type he is. When I don’t like him, he can’t attract me no matter what he tries to do....”

“If I have to say when I give up, it was probably the moment he chased me out of the Stewart’s house for Amelie. I can accept his ruthlessness, but I can’t accept his disloyalty!”

Tracy said, “All men make mistakes. You didn’t have any feelings before. It’s normal for him to make a mistake. As long as he likes you now, isn’t that enough?”

“How many people have true feelings in a marriage between rich and powerful families? Even if they do, they can’t last long. Why are you so stubborn?”

Shirley said, “Since the marriage between rich and powerful families is so bad, what else do I need this marriage for? Unless Amelie disappears, Braden and I will never be together again!”

Shirley’s words were not to make things difficult for Amelie but to remind herself that Braden was someone who wanted to abandon her. Shirley wanted to remind herself that she must not be

soft hearted. She couldn’t be tricked again!

“So, you mean Braden had to choose between you and Amelie, right?”

Tracy finally understood Shirley’s request. She took a deep breath and said, “OK, I will discuss with

Braden how to deal with Amelie.”

Shirley originally wanted to explain, but she felt that there was no need to explain, so she said, "If

you want to understand it like this, then just think so. Amelie is indeed the reason why I don't love

Braden."

May was a little anxious when she saw Tracy and Shirley talking unhappily.

May wanted Shirley to reconcile with Braden. After all, this was a marriage that Jason had actively promoted before his death. May thought Jason must have a reason to do so.

"Mrs. Stewart, don't worry. Every woman who is betrayed feels bad. If Shirley doesn't care at all, it can only prove that she doesn't love Braden..."

May whispered to Tracy, "Don't worry, I will persuade Ms. Wilson. I also hope Mr. Braden does not

let Ms. Wilson down."

Tracy nodded and said to May arrogantly, "Well, you are a clever servant. I will reward you. I want

to tell you..."

Tracy lowered her voice and whispered in May's ear. Tracy began to teach May how to persuade

Shirley.

The two of them were in a heated discussion!

Shirley was speechless.

Shirley never thought that one day, her wet nurse would stand on the same side as her ex mother-in-law just to persuade her to remarry Braden.

Shirley ignored them and went to the kitchen to bring out the lemon garlic shrimp.

As soon as the lemon garlic shrimp was placed on the dining table, a sour taste spread out. Tracy

smelled it.

“It smells so good. Did you make this?”

Tracy was attracted.

Tracy walked to the dining room and was surprised to see the lemon garlic shrimp on the dining

table.

“Do you want to try it?”

Shirley had already started eating with a pair of gloves.

Recently, Shirley felt unwell because of pregnancy and wanted to eat sour food. Shirley couldn't

wait for a moment.

Tracy's expression was that of rejection, but her hand was very honest. Tracy took one.

After eating one, Tracy was surprised.

“This ... This is made by you? It's so delicious!”

At this time, Tracy did not care about her noble image as a rich lady. After eating one, she could not

wait to eat the other.

Tracy was also a person who was used to eating many delicacies, but the lemon garlic shrimp made by Shirley attracted Tracy.

“If I had known that the lemon garlic shrimp you made was so delicious, I definitely wouldn't have allowed you to divorce Braden. Why didn't you say that your cooking skill was so good?”

Tracy wanted to eat all of it.

Shirley also didn't expect that Tracy, who was difficult to get along with, would change her mind about Shirley just because of lemon garlic shrimp.

Unfortunately, it was too late...

“Do you have more lemon garlic shrimp? I want to bring it back to Braden.”

Tracy said to Shirley seriously.

“Yes. If you want it, I’ll give it to you later.”

Shirley said generously.

It was a happy thing that the food she made was loved by others like this, not to mention that this person was the mother-in-law that Shirley had tried to curry favor with.

Tracy took the packed lemon garlic shrimp and left happily.

However, on the way out, Tracy happened to meet a handsome man getting out of a car.

Tracy felt that this man was not a simple character.

“Who are you looking for?”

Tracy stopped the man and asked in an arrogant and mighty manner.

Kaza sized Tracy up and smiled. He said, “I heard that Shirley is currently living here. I am coming

to look for her.”

“Are you looking for Shirley?”

Tracy immediately put on a defensive posture and said, “Why are you looking for my daughter-in-law? What is your relationship with Shirley?”

Chapter 153 Summery Memories

“Your daughter-in-law?”

Kaza’s handsome face showed a playful expression.

Kaza thought, it seemed that this noble and dignified woman in front of me was Tracy, Shirley’s

ex-mother-in-law.

“As far as I know, Shirley is single now. It is not appropriate for you to call her like that, right?”

“What are you talking about!”

Tracy raised her chin and said righteously, “Once my daughter-in-law one day, always my

daughter-in-law. As long as she does not remarry, no one can replace me as Shirley’s mother-in-law.”

Kaza put his hands in his pockets and smiled. He said, “Then you may be disappointed. I came here to pick up Shirley to meet my parents. If everything goes well, she will soon have a new

mother-in-law.”

Tracy already had a sense of urgency. After hearing Kaza’s words, the sense of crisis became even stronger. Tracy immediately started to ask Kaza, “Who are you? Who are your parents? What is your relationship with Shirley?”

Before Kaza could answer, she said confidently, “Do you know how much Shirley loves my son? Do you know how much she wants to marry into the Stewart family? It is only a matter of time before she marries my son again. How can she go to see your parents with you?”

“Oh?”

“Then why don’t we go and ask Shirley how much she loves your son and how much she wants to marry into the Stewart family?” Kaza raised his eyebrows and said.

“Ahem!”

Tracy immediately pouted her lips and said guiltily, “That’s not necessary. Let’s just wait and see.”

If Tracy went to ask Shirley, she would be embarrassed. Tracy wouldn’t do that!

“In short, I advise you not to do useless things. Her ex-husband was Braden, not any ordinary

people could replace him!”

Kaza was not angry and said with interest, “Then we will do as you say. Just wait and see!”

After Tracy left the Stewart’s house, she rushed to the headquarters of the Stewart Group.

All the employees thought that something wrong had happened and kept silent.

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“Where is Braden? I want to see him immediately!”

Tracy came to the president’s office on the top floor, slammed the table, and questioned the

secretary.

“Madam, the president is holding a management meeting. Why don’t you wait in the lounge first?”

“I’ll make you a cup of tea.”

“I can’t wait. I can’t wait for even a moment!”

Tracy did not say a word and directly rushed to the management conference room. She pushed open the door of the conference room. “Braden, something urgent happened. Come out quickly. I have something to tell you!”

Braden was like a king. He sat in the center of the room, handsome and straight. He frowned and looked at Tracy. Braden said, “I’m in a meeting. If you have something to say, say it later.”

“Your wife is going to marry another man. How could you be so calm? If you don’t hurry up, you will

regret it!” Tracy rushed in impatiently and said.

“What!”

As soon as Tracy said, the dozens of managers of the Stewart Group cried out in a low voice and

could no longer maintain their serious looks. They were excited.

After all, many people in the Stewart Group knew the matter between Braden and Shirley.

Braden held his forehead with his long fingers, feeling embarrassed.

Braden got up and walked out of the conference room. He whispered to Tracy, “Let’s talk in my

office.”

Tracy nodded with satisfaction. She said, “Good!”

After Braden and Tracy left, the higher-ups of the Stewart Group whispered to each other and began to talk about it.

“I knew it. Mr. Stewart couldn’t let go of Ms. Wilson. It’s difficult for Mr. Stewart to let Ms. Wilson

remarry him!”

“I bet 160 thousand dollars. Summery Memories will get back together!”

“I don’t think so. Ms. Wilson looks determined. I bet 800 thousand dollars. Summery Memories will have a bad ending!”

“I bet 160 thousand dollars. Summery Memories will have a happy ending!”

“I’ll bet 320 thousand dollars for the bad ending!”

All of a sudden, the relationship between Braden and Shirley became a gamble. From the

managers

to the cleaners, all of them enthusiastically participated in it. They were looking forward to the day

of revealing the ending!

It was in the president’s office.

“What happened?”

Braden was originally calm, but when he closed the door, he started to lose his composure. He asked Tracy urgently, “Who is Shirley remarried to?”.

Tracy could also tell from Braden’s reaction that Braden fell in love with Shirley.

Tracy didn’t know whether to be happy.

“I don’t know who the man is. Anyway, he looks very tall and handsome. He has a wild and unruly temperament. His style is completely different from yours. If Shirley changes his taste, then you

will be...”

Tracy said honestly.

Braden was nervous, but he still had a disdainful look on his face. He shrugged indifferently. Braden said, “If she wants to change her taste, it will have nothing to do with me. Anyway, we are already divorced. What she likes is her choice. What does it have to do with me?”

“You brat, it’s useless for you to be stubborn in front of me!”

Tracy couldn’t help but want to kick Braden.

Tracy didn’t expect Braden would be so arrogant.

“If you are so cool about this indeed when Shirley marries another man, don’t cry secretly!”

Tracy angrily said, “Today, that handsome guy said that he would take Shirley to see his parents. From the looks of him, it doesn’t seem like he is bragging. If you have the guts, go and stop him!”

Braden was nervous. He asked, “Is the man Ewan?”

“No!”

Tracy said, “If it was Ewan, I wouldn’t be in a hurry. Shirley and Ewan are not serious. They can’t

have...

“But this handsome guy isn’t. He looks very sophisticated and has a powerful background. He should be comparable to you!”

It was also because of this sense of crisis that Tracy rushed to find Braden and urged him to hurry up doing something to stop the man.

Braden was speechless.

Braden fell silent.

Braden thought, Shirley... you are amazing. We have only been divorced for less than three months. Your pursuers are coming one after another. I’m afraid that you are very busy!

Tracy saw that Braden was silent. She said, "But don't be afraid. After all, you and Shirley had a marriage of four years. Other men can't compare to you..."

"From what I can tell, Shirley still has feelings for you. It's just that there is Amelie between you two. She is angry about that. She said clearly that you have to choose between her and Amelie. So, do you have a way to get rid of Amelie?"

"Is this what she said?" Braden asked coldly.

"That's right, she can't tolerate Amelie!"

Tracy said as she shook her head, "I can understand Shirley too. If one loves someone, he or she can't tolerate there being a third person. So ... you have to give up one."

"I won't do anything to Amelie."

Braden's attitude was clear and firm.

Tracy didn't understand.

"Braden, what are you thinking? You don't like Amelie. Why are you protecting her? Even if you hurt the person you like, it doesn't matter?"

"In this world, there is not only love but also responsibility and morality... If Shirley can't tolerate Amelie, it can only mean that she and I are not suitable."

Braden clenched his fists and said meaningfully.

Tracy was confused. "Then what are you going to do now? Are you sure you can be so generous if Shirley goes to see the handsome guy's parents with him?"

Chapter 154 What if It Really Tastes Good?

Braden's expression was cold. He said indifferently, "Fine. She is now free. I can't tie her up or

anything"

Tracy frowned and glared at Braden. She did not argue and just said angrily, "Don't be so stubborn.

You'll regret it later!"

To be honest, Tracy was not so satisfied with Shirley. She just saw that Braden had fallen in love

with Shirley, so she tried to accept Shirley.

In addition, the lemon garlic shrimp Shirley made was quite delicious. It was so amazing that Tracy had a better impression of Shirley.

In this way, Tracy was even more reluctant to let her, the good future daughter-in-law, run away!

The more Tracy thought about it, the angrier she became. She simply turned the grief into appetite.

She opened the box full of lemon garlic shrimp and began to eat.

The aroma of the shrimp filled the entire office.

“Mom, what do you mean by this?” Braden looked at his mother, who was gnawing on the lemon garlic shrimp without caring about her image at all.

“Don’t you understand what I mean? I’m enjoying the good food!”

Tracy said impatiently.

She couldn’t help but sigh. The lemon garlic shrimp Shirley made was really delicious. She couldn’t stop eating it at all.

Just in order to be able to eat lemon garlic shrimp often in the future, Tracy had to urge Braden to

win Shirley back.

Braden had never seen Tracy like this. He couldn’t help but be curious about the lemon garlic shrimp on her plate. He asked, “Is there anything special about this shrimp? Why do you have to eat

it in front of me?”

Tracy did not answer directly. Instead, she smiled mysteriously and handed Braden a shrimp. She said, “I’ll keep you in suspense first. I’ll tell you what I mean after you eat it.”

“You know that I don’t like to eat shrimp.” Braden frowned and looked picky.

“Whether you like it or not, let’s try it first. What if it really tastes good?”

Braden saw that it was lunchtime and he was a little hungry, so he took it reluctantly and slowly

tasted it.

“How is it? Is it delicious? Is it amazing?”

Tracy asked impatiently.

Braden nodded and answered, “It can be considered the most delicious shrimp I have ever eaten.”

Braden didn't usually eat a lot of seafood. He preferred exquisite dishes. It was very rare for him to

try shrimp that were seasoned this way.

In the past, he felt that it was not exquisite enough, so he rejected the attempts. Today, he found that it was really good!

Like Tracy, he finished one shrimp and involuntarily took another to eat.

Seeing that the time was right, Tracy said, “This lemon garlic shrimp was made by Shirley. She specifically asked me to bring some for you to taste. You've been married to her for four years. Have you tasted it before?”

“Shirley made it?” Braden suddenly stopped eating.

He suddenly remembered that when he had to go back to the Stewart's house for dinner. There seemed to be lemon garlic shrimp on the table, but he felt that it didn't look good, so he had not picked up a single shrimp.

“From your reaction, I can tell that this is your first time eating it...’

Tracy sighed. “I just realized that Shirley is not as weak and incompetent as I imagined. She has many strengths, but because of my natural prejudice, I ignored her... She is a treasure that we need to dig with our hearts.”

Braden's handsome and cold face looked deep and complicated. After a moment of silence, he said lightly, “What's the point of you telling me this now? Even if she has thousands of strengths, she doesn't belong to me anymore...”

”

“Did you hear what you were saying? You're Braden. Is there anything in the world that you can't

do?”

Tracy patted Braden on the shoulder and encouraged her, "I believe that as long as you are willing to fight for it, what you lose will return to you with a more determined attitude."

With that, Tracy did not say anything more and left the Stewart Group.

Braden stood alone in the spacious office. He looked at the lemon garlic shrimp in the lunch box. He seemed to be able to imagine Shirley being busy in the kitchen. His heart couldn't help but warm

up...

The Stewart's house

Shirley and May made a table of dishes to entertain the sudden visitor, Kaza.

"Kaza, thanks to you last time, May was able to escape this calamity. I have always wanted to treat you to a meal to express my gratitude, but I haven't been able to find the time. Today is just the right time. I'll drink a toast to you first with juice instead of wine."

Shirley picked up the glass of juice and said gratefully to Kaza.

May also stood up and poured herself a glass of wine, raising it towards Kaza. "Kaza, thank you very

much!"

"You are very welcome, May. I will accept your toast, but for Ms. Wilson's..."

Kaza paused for a moment and looked at Shirley with a faint smile. "I remember that the reward you promised back then was not just a meal."

Shirley was a little embarrassed. She touched the back of her head and whispered, "Isn't that just a joke? It can't be taken seriously."

"It seems that Ms. Wilson still remembers the agreement between us."

The smile on Kaza's lips deepened. "Actually, you don't have to think too much about it. Just treat it as a small favor. It's not like we have to get married when we meet our parents."

"That's right. It's just meeting parents. It doesn't mean anything. Even if we get married, I can always get a divorce!"

If she could really save Kaza, it wouldn't be a big deal to just meet his parents.

After all, she did not like to owe anyone. Once she paid off this debt, she would be more at ease in front of Kaza in the future.

“What? Meet parents? Whose parents?”

May excitedly said to the two of them, “What are you two kids planning? It’s not like you want to talk about marriage. How can you casually meet each other’s parents?”

“Besides, Ms. Wilson, you are making it up with Mr. Stewart now. If he knows that you and another man have reached the point of meeting each other’s parents, what should you do about your relationship with Mr. Stewart?”

When Shirley heard this, she felt rebellious. She coldly snorted, “Who said that I want to make it up with him? That arrogant guy! He always looks down on me. Not only does he think of me as a murderer, but he is also wary of me. He doesn’t even allow me to get close to his friend. He is afraid that I will harm his friend...”

The more Shirley spoke, the angrier she became. She immediately said to Kaza, “When are we leaving? I’ll be ready at any time. I want to let him know that I, Shirley Wilson, am very popular!”

Kaza raised his eyebrows, “How about today? Let’s go after this meal. How about that?”

“No problem!”

The two of them hurriedly left after dinner.

“Nonsense, you guys!”

May wanted to stop them, but how could she stop them?

Just when she was worrying, Braden actually came with a cold face.

May seemed to see her savior and hurriedly said, “Mr. Stewart, you finally came. Ms. Wilson ran away with another man. She should not be far away now. You should hurry to chase her!”

Chapter 155 This Woman Is Spoken For

After Braden heard May’s words, his handsome face became even colder. “Damn woman, she really

ran away!”

“I heard from them that she was going to Santho City. She should be at the airport now. If you go

now, you can still catch up...”

“Santho City?”

Braden clenched his fists and said coldly, “She better pray that I don’t catch her, or she will be doomed!”

The man drove his sports car straight to the first airport in Seattle City.

Coincidentally, he had just parked his car and walked into the airport lobby when Shirley and Kaza had just arrived.

“It’s you!”

Braden frowned when he saw Kaza, who was standing next to Shirley. He was very surprised.

“You! Why are you here?”

Shirley was also very surprised. She felt somewhat guilty and subconsciously stepped back.

“Mr. Stewart, long time no see. Are you going on a business trip?” Kaza smiled calmly and reached

out his hands to Braden.

Braden was very cold and arrogant. He ignored Kaza and looked at Shirley with disdain.

“I thought

found such a good man that you couldn’t wait to meet his parents... I didn’t expect that he is just

a shameful hacker!”

you

When Shirley heard this, she immediately became angry and retorted, “I’m warning you. You can insult me, but don’t insult a hacker. Why is he shameful? He is a low-key expert who disdains showing his face in public. How powerful do you think you are? If you anger a hacker, he will dig out information about you and show it to the public. Do you believe that?”

Braden did not know that Shirley was FireDance. Seeing Shirley so defensive of a hacker, he only felt that she was protecting Kaza. Braden suddenly became even

angrier and sneered, "It seems that you are obsessed with this man. Did he tell you what kind of deal he made with me behind your

back?"

In Braden's opinion, Shirley was very innocent. She wouldn't even know it when someone used her!

If she knew that this so-called "low-key expert" had deliberately reinforced the surveillance system that could prove May's innocence in order to make money, would she still think that he was a good person?

Shirley smiled. "It doesn't matter what kind of deal Kaza made with you. What's important is that you need him. He used his own ability to earn money from you. No matter how you look at it, you are the stupid one. What face do you have to be arrogant in front of him?"

"You!"

Braden was speechless and almost exploded with anger.

He turned to look at Kaza and snorted, "Aren't you going to confess to her?"

Kaza put his hands in his pockets and shrugged confidently. "Mr. Stewart, are you referring to the

fact that I took your money and reinforced the hospital's surveillance system, which led to Ms.

Wilson not being able to prove May's innocence?"

Braden did not expect Kaza to be so frank. He said coldly, "At least you are honest."

Kaza laughed. "Of course, I confessed to Ms. Wilson a long time ago. Not only did I confess, but I also gave her half of the reward to express my apology. She happily accepted it and even invited me

to have a meal."

Shirley nodded and teased, "If I knew that you were so generous, I would have also been a hacker.

After all, the systems of the Stewart Group are so weak and full of loopholes. I could get tons of

money just to help you fix the loopholes!"

Braden didn't know what to say.

His handsome face turned completely green. He was furious!

Was he really being framed by these two people?

What Shirley did was exactly the same as the last time at the auction, where she and Ewan had set up a trap for him to bid for an expensive diamond ring.

Shirley Wilson, good for you!

Braden took a deep breath and tried to control his anger. He asked Shirley, "Since you already know what kind of person he is, why are you so close to him? Is there something wrong with your brain?"

"What kind of person is he?"

Shirley looked straight into Braden's stern eyes and mocked, "He's a hacker. Isn't it reasonable for

him to do things for money? What's the problem?"

"As for you... In order to protect your lover, you had no bottom line. You even tried to destroy evidence secretly. I think there is something wrong with your personality. I should stay away from you!"

Braden pursed his lips.

He was speechless.

What Shirley said was right. In terms of despicability, he seemed to be even more despicable than

Kaza. What was he to criticize Kaza?

Kaza looked at his watch and said with a smile, "I'm sorry, Mr. Stewart. Our flight is about to take

off. Please make way. This is the first time I've brought Ms. Wilson to see my parents. It's not polite

to be late."

Braden was furious to the extreme.

He was also extremely jealous. He no longer cared about anything else. He directly grabbed Shirley's wrist and declared his sovereignty, "This woman is spoken for. She won't go with you!"

"Braden, what are you doing? Let me go!"

Shirley felt very embarrassed and tried to break away from Braden's palm.

Braden tightened his grip and pulled Shirley into his arms. He said forcefully, "I won't let you go, and you are not allowed to go with him!"

"Why?"

Shirley thought, you are the one with a brain problem!

Why are you mad just because I'm going to meet someone else's parents?

Shirley shouted at Braden, "We have already divorced. I am free. Who are you to control me?"

Braden said, "I did divorce you, but you are my responsibility. I promised your grandfather that I would keep you safe for the rest of your life. This man is just a hacker. He has no power, no money, and cannot give you happiness. I can't let you go with him."

"What?"

Shirley couldn't remember when her grandfather had said that to Braden.

Braden's eyes were cold. He said arrogantly, "Unless you find a man who is as strong as me, I will consider letting you go. Or else you are stuck with me!"

Shirley was speechless.

She didn't know that Braden was so shameless.

What? Does he really think that he is number one in the world?

"Braden, you are really arrogant. Do you think that hackers are weak? The net assets of hackers might be much higher than yours, and their abilities are not worse than yours!"

Shirley said bluntly.

"Net assets?"

Braden sneered. His desire to win was aroused. "Then why don't you compare this hacker friend of yours with me in terms of net assets?"

Shirley said, "Then aren't you bullying him? You own the entire Stewart Group!"

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[When She Unveils Identities Novel](#) Chapter 156 – He Lost Her

This scene shocked the people at the airport.

Braden and Shirley were also surprised, not knowing what was going on.

Kaza frowned and said unhappily, "Colton, didn't I make it clear? When the time comes, I will board

the plane myself. Don't draw everyone's attention."

"Mr. Danny, Mr. Robinson was waiting for you anxiously. He was afraid that you would change your mind, so he asked me to escort you back. I have already booked the entire plane.

Please go with me."

"Escort?"

Kaza rolled his eyes. "I think it's more like spying on me. It's been so many years, and grandpa still goes his own way. Isn't it normal for me to run away?"

"But you don't have to worry. This time, I'm bringing his future granddaughter-in-law back. I definitely won't run away."

When Colton heard this, his eyes lit up. He immediately sized up Shirley. "I presume this is the future wife of Mr. Danny. You are really dignified and charming. Mr. Robinson... No, the entire Robinson family will like and accept you."

"Well..."

Shirley was extremely embarrassed. She couldn't help but glance at Kaza. Her eyes were sparkling like crystals, filled with shyness.

Kaza was actually going to tell the Robinson family about them?

Now she felt like she was stuck in the middle. She didn't know what to do.

"The Robinson family?"

Braden's eyes suddenly became cold and sharp as he looked deeply at Kaza.

This little hacker, who looked free and unruly, seemed not as simple as he looked on the surface.

"Yes, Mr. Stewart."

Kaza nodded, and the smile on his lips deepened. He said unhurriedly, "It's a powerful family in Santho City. Bruce is my grandfather."

"Could it be that you are..."

"I am the sole heir of the Robinson family and the only biological grandson of Bruce. My name is Danny... As for the identity of a hacker, I just did it for fun."

"It's you!"

Braden felt that it was expected and reasonable after listening to Kaza's introduction.

Everyone knew that the Stewart family in Seattle City and the Robinson family in Santho City. One was on the east side, and the other was on the west side. Both families were powerful. But they never interfered in each other's business.

Braden had always wanted to meet Danny, who was also responsible for the whole family. Unfortunately, this guy was as free as the wind. He was more willful than Braden and never cared about family affairs. His whereabouts were also uncertain, so Braden had never seen Danny.

Unexpectedly, this was the first time they had met, and it was with Shirley as the middleman.

"Mr. Stewart, are you very surprised?"

Danny put his hands in his pockets and smiled with ease.

Compared to Braden, who was as cold as an iceberg, Danny was relaxed and casual as if he was a common boy. He was easygoing, not like a guy from a rich family at all.

"I thought that based on the deep friendship between the Robinson family and the Stewart family, you had already investigated me thoroughly... After all, I have lived in the halo of Mr. Stewart since I was a child. I have known you since then."

Braden snorted, "In other words, you have been plotting for a long time. You were on purpose when you got close to her."

"Not all of it is like this..."

Danny said, "Back then, Mr. Wilson originally wanted to entrust Ms. Wilson to me. Unfortunately, I refused him, so I missed a nice young lady."

"Now... Ms. Wilson has gained freedom. I'm just pursuing the fate that should belong to me. I hope that Mr. Stewart can be a gentleman and fulfill my wish as her ex-husband."

After he finished speaking, Danny confidently and naturally tried to pull Shirley to his side.

"Is that so?"

Braden refused to let go. He was always high and mighty. "Then let's see if you have the ability to get her."

Hence, Shirley was like a doll, being pulled by the two men. It was miserable.

"Stop!"

Shirley could not endure this kind of behavior. With a shout, she kicked the two of them and finally broke free.

"Are the two of you crazy? Do you think that I'm a doll? Neither of you asked for my opinion when you were busy getting me!"

Braden and Danny finally stopped competing and stared at Shirley.

Braden said coldly, "If you could think about it, you should know that this man has an ulterior motive for getting close to you. What choice will you make? You should already know what to do."

Danny shrugged his shoulders and admitted frankly, "I didn't deny that. Because I have been obsessed with you. I want you to become the future hostess of the Robinson family. I believe that the Robinson family can give you a prosperous and stable life as the Stewart family does."

Shirley looked at Braden and then looked at Danny. Without a moment of hesitation, she stood on the side of Danny and said with a faint smile, "Indeed, I know what to do. One is a man who brought me pain, and the other is a man who will bring me happiness. Who do you think I will choose?"

After she finished speaking, she held onto Danny's arm and walked towards the boarding gate.

At this moment, she had an unprecedented carefree feeling. She finally understood that in Braden's eyes, she, who was dull and useless, could also shine in other people's eyes...

Braden froze.

Braden watched as the two of them left, and his heart felt great pain. It was as if something important was flowing out of his soul.

When she was with him, he felt nothing, and he never thought she was important.

When he lost her, he knew that without her, his life was so miserable.

Shirley got on the plane with Danny. She held her head high, and her expression was cool, like a proud swan. She would never let herself reveal a trace of timidity and hesitation.

Jason had said that one could feel sad in his heart, but his back must be cool.

Just as Colton had said, the Robinson family had booked the entire plane to welcome them back to Santho City.

Shirley sat in the luxurious cabin, watching the plane fly from the ground to the sky bit by bit, her eyes melancholic.

Danny sat next to her, holding fresh fruits and exquisite sweets in his hands.

"You seem unhappy. Do you want to eat some sweet food to help you get better?"

Shirley turned around and looked at the colorful and exquisite dessert. Her eyes immediately lit up. She took a small cake and concentrated on tasting it.

"Of course, I want to eat it. If I don't eat some food, how could I have the strength to be sad?"

Shirley chewed while enjoying the pleasure the dessert brought her. She looked out the window and continued to be sad.

Danny was amused by her appearance.

He had never seen a contradictory woman like Shirley, who could perfectly merge depression and optimism.

The side of the woman's face, in her beauty, there was a bit of melancholy, full of stories, which made him feel pity.

Danny's heartbeat fastened, and he could not stop thinking about her.

"That..."

He cleared his throat and carefully probed, "What you said just now, is it true?"

Chapter 157 This Is Too Much

Shirley turned around and met Danny's eyes which were filled with affection. She was stunned for a moment. Then, she calmly smiled and said, "What about you? Did you mean it when you said it?"

Danny's heart skipped a beat again, and his expression was very unnatural.

He hadn't expected this. He didn't plan to take it seriously, but now, he suddenly felt a little out of control.

He raised his eyebrows, half-joking and half-serious. "Of course. Ever since I found out that you are FireDance, I have regretted not marrying you four years ago..."

"Really?"

Shirley curved her red lips and said with a faint smile, "But I was married. The Robinson family is a well-known family. Why would you want a woman who married someone else?"

"What's wrong with that?"

Danny's handsome face immediately became serious. He said indignantly, "Those women who were married are the best of the best. Those stupid men didn't know how to treasure them and lost them. Those who can marry them are lucky!"

"Although you don't mind, your family may mind."

"Don't worry, no one in the Robinson family dares to mind. They will only open their arms and warmly welcome you!"

Danny continued, "My grandfather has never submitted to anyone except for your grandfather. If he knows that you are the granddaughter of General Wilson, he will probably want to give us a wedding ceremony on the spot. The Stewart family may not value you, but the Robinson family will definitely treat you as a treasure. Just rest assured!"

Danny comforted her sincerely. Shirley's gloomy mood became a lot better.

"Okay, then I'll consider it."

After Danny heard it, he became so excited. "Okay, then I'll take it as you agree!"

It took about three hours to fly from Seattle City to Santho City.

After chatting with Danny for a while, Shirley fell asleep.

When she woke up, the plane had already landed.

"When you get off the plane, be mentally prepared. The Robinson family is..."

"Huh?"

Shirley took off her blindfold and looked at him with her sleepy eyes.

Danny paused and shrugged helplessly. "The Robinson family is fancy."

Shirley did not take his words seriously. She yawned and lazily followed him off the plane.

The moment she got off the plane, she saw the exaggerated scene in front of her. She immediately shivered and understood why Danny wanted her to be mentally prepared!

With a bang, gorgeous fireworks bloomed in the night sky. Over a hundred drones kept changing positions, revealing the words: Shirley, welcome!

Moreover, the large tarmac had been cleared. A group of mercenaries lined up in an orderly fashion and shouted in unison, "Shirley, welcome to the Robinson family!"

"Kaff! Kaff!"

Seeing this, Shirley was too scared to stay steady. She quickly hid behind Danny and grabbed his arm as a cover.

After the group of mercenaries finished shouting, they began to sing military songs. Then, they held large spears in their hands and began to practice. They looked murderous as if they were going to go to the battlefield in minutes.

"What... what's going on?"

Shirley was like a cute rabbit, hiding behind Danny the entire time. She was so confused.

Were they going to fight or skin her alive?

Danny gently touched her furry head and smiled helplessly, "This is the tradition of the Robinson family. We do this to welcome distinguished guests. Isn't it very exaggerated? That's why I told you. to be mentally prepared!"

"I see..."

Shirley finally relaxed and complained, "This is too much... I thought that I was just here to see your parents. I thought I would die here!"

"Don't worry, you are a distinguished guest of the Robinson family. This is the highest courtesy. We treat you like a treasure and will never hurt you!"

After Danny finished speaking, he suddenly grabbed Shirley's hand and said, "Since we're acting, we have to act good. We should be intimate like real lovers, or else my grandfather will see through our lie very soon."

Shirley cooperatively held Danny's hand and said in a very serious tone, "No problem, leave it to me!"

So, they held hands and got off the plane step by step.

From afar, Shirley could see an old man wearing battle clothes at the end of the group of mercenaries. His jacket was covered in medals. With the help of a man and a woman, he got out of an armored car and rushed over to greet them.

"Grandpa! Dad! Mom!"

Danny had tears in his eyes as he excitedly waved at them.

He had been away from home for so many years. He missed his home, his grandfather who spoiled him a lot, and his parents.

He let go of Shirley's hand and opened his arms to give them a warm hug. However, they did not hug him. Instead, his grandfather patted his face.

"Brat, get out of my way!"

Bruce impatiently pushed Danny away. Then, he looked at Shirley, his face full of smiles. He used all the gentleness and kindness he had and said to Shirley, "Good kid, are you Shirley Wilson? Are you Jason's granddaughter?"

Shirley was a little embarrassed by Bruce's warmth. She nodded and said, "Yes, I am Shirley."

Jason is my grandfather.”

“Great! Awesome! I have waited for this day for twenty years!”

Bruce recalled the past emotionally, “If it hadn’t been Jason, I wouldn’t be standing here. Back then, I was too willful. Because I had a grudge against the Stewart family, I even had a conflict with Jason... So I missed the last chance to see Jason!

“You are indeed Jason’s granddaughter. Your eyes look like his, brave and determined. I can tell that you are a talented leader...”

Bruce carefully sized up Shirley. He was very pleased and his eyes were full of praise.

Danny’s father Chaz Robinson and Danny’s mother Yasmin Robinson were also full of praise for

Shirley.

“Wow! Ms. Wilson is so beautiful. She looks like my future daughter-in-law. Luckily, the Stewart family doesn’t know how precious she is, so I can have this chance to meet her!”

Yasmin held Shirley’s hand. Her eyes were like an X-ray, probing Shirley, wishing she could see through Shirley completely.

“Of course. Think about it. Ms. Wilson’s mother used to be a famous beauty in Seattle City. Back then, in order to get her, those young and rich guys from those noble families fought and turned the entire Seattle City upside down...”

Chaz was excited as he said, “In my opinion, Ms. Wilson is even more beautiful than her mother!”

“Ahahahaha...”

Shirley didn’t know how to react to their enthusiasm at all. She smiled awkwardly and looked at

Danny for help.

Danny quickly pulled away Yasmin’s hand and came to stand in front of Shirley. “Guys, control yourself. Don’t scare my girlfriend!”

Bruce said, “Good child, why are you scared? In the future, you will be the mistress of the Robinson family. To express our sincerity, the Robinson family has prepared a special meeting gift for you. I believe you will like it!”

Chapter 158 A Natural General

“Gift?”

Shirley hurriedly waved her hands and stepped backward. “Mr. Robinson, thank you, but I can’t accept your gift. See, I haven’t even prepared anything for you. You really don’t have to give me a gift.”

Ever since the Wilson family declined and Shirley married into the Stewart family, she had suffered a lot over the years. It had been a long time since she had felt respected and loved.

As the Robinson family was friendly, Shirley was very touched and a little guilty.

After all, she was just acting it and failed to live up to them.

Bruce frowned and said seriously, “What nonsense are you talking about, Shirley? What do you mean by that? I like you very much. I’ve made up my mind to take you as the future hostess of the Robinson family... So I’m not joking. You can even take it as a betrothal gift.”

Shirley cleared her throat. “Thank you, anyway.”

Shirley was so embarrassed, wishing that she could leave quickly.

If she had known that the Robinson family was so serious, Shirley would not have interfered no

matter what.

Shirley hurriedly winked at Danny, who pretended not to see her. He even asked Bruce excitedly, “Grandpa, don’t pay lip service. The betrothal gift cannot be too cheap, or it will be very

embarrassing.

“It is said that the Stewart family gave Shirley a luxurious house as a betrothal gift when Shirley got married. How much are you going to spend?”

“Humph, it’s tacky to measure it by money. Nowadays... who still lacks money? Only the nouveau riche like the Stewart family likes to take this way.”

Bruce showed a very disdainful expression. He did not take the head of the top eight families of Seattle City seriously at all.

Bruce looked up and proudly pointed to the hundreds of armed soldiers. He said, "Shirley, you are Jason's granddaughter and were born into a military family. You're a natural general, but your father chose to be a businessman instead. In the end, he suffered a crushing defeat. So... I will give you this well-trained No. 16 army of the Robinson family to help you revive your family."

"You ... want to give me a troop?"

Shirley was stunned by this gift.

She had thought that Bruce would give her money, treasures, real estate, and so on, but Shirley had

not expected that it would be such a strong team.

"This troop is trained by me. All of the soldiers are strong and have made countless contributions. I

named them 'Devil Legion'. Now it is yours."

After that, Bruce took off a medal in front of his chest and seriously handed it to Shirley. Then, he

said to the legion of 500 people, "The medal is like a military order. The person holding the medal

will be your general. From now on, you will fight for her."

The moment Bruce finished speaking, 500 well-trained and loyal soldiers immediately knelt on one knee and said to Shirley in an imposing manner, "We're always at your service, General

Wilson."

Shirley originally wanted to refuse, but probably because she was touched by the words "a natural

general", she looked at those soldiers and immediately felt excited.

Shirley remembered when she was a child, her grandfather told her the story of leading soldiers to fight. She also dreamed more than once that she would one day wear a battle suit and become a great general who made her grandfather and the Wilson family proud.

Therefore, Shirley raised the medal high and shouted to the soldiers, "Fight for honor!"

It might look exaggerated to others, but when it came to Shirley, it was so perfect as if she was born

to fight. It looked very stirring.

“Good. Very good!”

Bruce stood to the side and kept nodding. He looked gratified, his eyes filled with tears. He thought, Jason, do you see this? Just like you, your granddaughter is a natural general. Her future is promising!

Chaz held Yasmin’s hand, and tears also welled up in their eyes. They wondered, so cool. Our son has finally made us proud once. This is simply our dream daughter-in-law.

Only Danny was a little embarrassed. He thought, damn. They seem to be serious. The troop was even sent to Shirley. If I’m caught, will they let go of me?

Then they sat in a fancy car and went to the top-notch restaurant in Santho City.

Yasmin believed that Shirley was her future daughter-in-law. She pushed Danny to the side and tried to sit next to Shirley. Along the way, Yasmin held Shirley’s hand and pointed to the view outside the window. “Shirley, look at that mall. It belongs to our family... That building and the highest TV tower in the distance are also ours. We’ve invested in five local TV stations...”

Shirley looked at those buildings all the way and couldn’t help but sigh. She thought the Robinson family was really strong, even comparable to the Stewart family.

However, the two powerful families didn’t take it the same way.

The Stewart family was located in Seattle City. As it was close to the coast and the traffic network was well developed, it was an economic center.

The situation was different in Santho City. It was an inland city, and the industrial structure was simple. There were many monopolies.

The two families were both very powerful. Because of their ancestors, they disliked each other. Fortunately, they didn’t interfere with each other and developed their own ways. So there were no disputes of interest.

Thus, Shirley seemed to become the center of a bitter competition battle between the two great

families.

Shirley and the others came to the restaurant and sat down.

Bruce sat at the head of the table. He picked up a glass of wine and said, "Shirley, you have suffered these years. I heard that the Stewart family did not treat you well, and you were kicked out of the Stewart family. You can take it, but I can't. So I thought twice and decided to attack the Stewart family. I will teach them a lesson and avenge you."

After he finished speaking, Bruce drank a glass of wine.

Shirley held the wine glass and said in fear, "Thank you for your care, Mr. Robinson. But you don't have to avenge me. I haven't suffered much in the Stewart family all these years, because I was willing. Now that I am divorced, I have nothing to do with the Stewart family. I don't want to contact

them anymore.

"No!"

Bruce said, "You're too soft. You can't think that way. I have to look after you for your grandfather's

sake, so I must avenge you."

"Well..."

Shirley was a little awkward.

She thought, is Bruce joking or just paying lip service? If he really wants to avenge me, what's he going to do?

Just as Shirley was about to say something, the waiter nervously pushed open the door and came in. He said in fear, "Excuse me. I'm sorry to disturb you. Someone is waiting outside and would like to have a meal with everyone. Do you agree?"

Chapter 159 Both Tough and Silly

"How dare someone make such an arrogant request?"

Bruce slapped the table and said to the waiter, "Let him in. In Santho City, the turf of the Robinson family, how dare someone do so?"

Shirley also looked in the direction of the door with great curiosity.

After all, the Robinson family was the only powerful one in Santho City. One must be bold enough to challenge the Robinson family.

The door of the private room opened. A woman dressed in silk clothes and carrying an expensive

bag walked in slowly.

“Long time no see, Mr. Robinson. I miss you so much, so I came all the way from Seattle City. I hope that you can allow me to stay with you for a meal.”

Under everyone’s gaze, the woman placed her expensive Hermes bag on the table and naturally sat

down.

This person was elegant and arrogant. It was Shirley’s ex–mother–in–law, Tracy.

“Mom.”

Shirley was too surprised and subconsciously shouted, but she quickly corrected it.

“Mrs. Stewart, what are you doing here? This is Santho City.”

In other words, this was the turf of the Robinson family, and this wasn’t Seattle City.

Given the grudge between the Robinson family and the Stewart family, Shirley thought it was risky for Tracy

to be here.

“Ah, goodness!”

Tracy immediately turned to Shirley. Tracy was surprised and said, “Shirley, my good girl. Long time no see. Interesting. Why are you here? What did you just call me? Say it again?”

Shirley was speechless.

She thought, didn’t we meet yesterday?

Also... do we have such a loving relationship? Mrs. Stewart, you can act more pretentious!

At that time, the most emotional person was Danny’s mother, Yasmin.

future

She stood up directly and pointed in the direction of the door, saying, “Tracy, Shirley is not your daughter–in–law. Everyone knows that your son and Shirley have divorced.

She is now my daughter-in-law. Don't try to get close to her. No one welcomes you here. Get out now!"

L

Tracy naturally would not show weakness. She slowly poured herself a glass of wine and leisurely swayed the glass. Tracy smiled and said, "Yasmin, why are you so emotional? We have been good friends since we were young. When we were young, we were connected and always liked the same things, such as flowers, dolls, jewelry, and even men..."

"Tracy, shut up!"

At this point, Yasmin's face was already very gloomy. She subconsciously approached the wine

bottle and seemed to beat Tracy up.

Tracy was spoiled by her family when she was young. After she was married and her son was born, her husband and her son also doted on her. So she had long been bold and arrogant. Not only did Tracy not restrain herself, but she even said, "Back then, you and I both liked Braden's father. I was generous enough to give him to you, but Braden's father was so stubborn. He said that he fell in love with me at first sight and wanted to live with me. I had no choice but to marry him. Since then... We haven't seen each other for twenty years."

"Tracy, enough! Everyone is here. Don't you feel ashamed to say so?"

Yasmin clenched her fists and gritted her teeth.

If Yasmin didn't mean to leave a good impression on her future daughter-in-law, she would

probably have hit Tracy.

"How come? Back then, we got ugly with each other for fighting over Braden's father. Your husband also knows this. That's our youth. I didn't feel ashamed at all..."

After Tracy finished speaking, she clinked Shirley's wine glass and smiled. "Look, my good girl. I

also have wonderful memories. That is much more interesting than yours."

"Eh, haha..."

Shirley smiled awkwardly, not knowing how to respond.

In the past, she only knew that Tracy was arrogant and unreasonable, but Shirley did not know that

she was both tough and silly.

Shirley thought Tracy was risking her neck to show off in front of Yasmin.

“How dare you!”

Sure enough, Chaz looked fierce. He slammed the table and shouted, “Do you think you are in Seattle City? This is the turf of the Robinson family. If you continue to talk nonsense and offend my

wife, I won’t let you go.”

Tracy snorted. “Oh, I am so scared. Chaz, no matter what, we were childhood sweethearts. When we were young, I even pretended to be your wife in the game. Now, are you threatening me?”

“You!”

Chaz was furious. He clenched his fist and wanted to make a move.

Given that, Shirley quickly stepped forward and said, “Mr. Chaz, please calm down. Mrs. Stewart always says harsh words. Just take her as a rude and childish kid. Please don’t lower yourself to her

level.”

All these years, Shirley had always thought this way to survive it.

In fact, Tracy was not bad in nature, apart from her harsh words and fiery temper.

To some sense, Tracy could even be considered a good person.

Among the many rich and powerful people, Tracy was the most active in charity and spent a lot helping others.

Therefore, even though Shirley had been bullied by Tracy for those years, she had never hated

Tracy.

“Shirley is right. Don’t lower yourself to the same level as the crazy person.”

Chaz and Yasmin finally calmed down and held back their desire to hit Tracy hard.

Shirley said to Tracy, "Mrs. Stewart, if there's nothing else, please leave. This is a family party. It is not appropriate for an outsider like you to be here."

These words sounded harsh, but Shirley said that to protect Tracy.

The Robinson family was not very kind. They had a legion, and they were very powerful in Santho

City.

If they were really mad, they wouldn't let go of Tracy even though she was from the Stewart family.

"A family party?"

Tracy sat there calmly and smiled. "You are not their family, but you also sit here."

Shirley was speechless.

She didn't know how to help Tracy anymore.

It was because Tracy was spoiled. She was too ignorant and didn't have the slightest sense of crisis.

At this time, Bruce, who had not spoken for a long time, said in a neutral tone, "Tracy, your family and mine can be considered to be related by blood somewhat.

It is a pity that this relationship has been completely ruined from the moment you married into the Stewart family. So... what exactly is your purpose? Why don't you just say it? If you can't explain, don't blame my family for being merciless."

Chapter 160 Are You Not Interested in Me?

Hearing this, Tracy raised her eyebrows and put down her wine glass. She said slowly, "In that ca I will also lay out my cards and stop pretending. My purpose of coming to Santho City is to bring

back my daughter in law Shirley safely."

As soon as she said this, everyone immediately became nervous. The expressions on everyone's

faces were quite complicated.

Tracy was not afraid at all and continued, "Shirley grew up in Seattle City. That is a coastal city. The climate is pleasant. The economy is booming. She was born with a

silver spoon. However, Santho City is located inland, poor and remote. The traffic is underdeveloped. It's inconvenient to live there. Staying here can be very hard. She is too young and muddle-headed. I can't watch her ruin her life!"

The Robinson family was stumped.

They were very angry. No one spoke up for a while.

But one could sense their anger

Shirley tugged on Tracy's arm in fear and trepidation. She whispered, "Mrs. Stewart, stop talking. Why did you hold against Santho City?"

Tracy was outspoken. She was afraid of nothi

"I'm not discriminating against the city. This is the truth. Look at the annual global wealth leaderboard. How many people come from Seattle City? What about Santho City? There is a huge Can't I be frank?" Shirley said.

Tracy grabbed Shirley's hand, stood up, and said, "My dear girl, let's bygones be bygones. I can see that my son loves you. Come back with me. You can start anew!

"Mrs. Stewart, don't be like this!"

Shirley rejected Tracy in a serious and cold tone, "Didn't Braden tell you? I made it very clear at the airport. Between him and Danny, I chose Danny. Otherwise, I wouldn't have followed Danny to Santho City. Since Braden and I have separated, we should move on. If you continue to pester me, it

will be your fault."

"Impossible, I don't believe it!"

Tracy was like a child fighting for a toy. Her attitude was stubborn. "You loved Braden so much before. You wouldn't give up on him so easily. I know that you are angry. You're angry at Braden for not treating you well. You are angry that the Stewart family didn't take you seriously and that I didn't treat you well back then. But don't joke about your marriage. The Robinson family is just hell. None of them are good people. If you marry into this family, they will exhaust you!

"Tracy, shut up! I've tolerated you for a long time

Yasmin couldn't stand it anymore. She looked towards the door and loudly ordered, "This woman is crazy. She dares to come to the Robinson family and cause trouble. Bring her into the Penance

House and teach her a lesson!"

Soon, two tall men in black uniforms and pistols came in. They held Tracy by two sides and

violently carried her out.

Shirley panicked and quickly stepped forward to stop them. "Let's talk about it. This is not decent.

Don't do this."

Yasmin soothed Shirley, "Shirley, stay out of this. Since she came to Santho City, she has to abide by the rules of Santho City. Anyone who dares to insult the Robinson family will be confined to the Penance House. If Tracy is exempted from it, people will think that the Robinson family is afraid of the Stewart family!"

"But..."

Shirley looked at Bruce and Chaz. The two of them were drinking and eating calmly as if nothing

had happened.

Obviously, this was exactly what they meant. Yasmin just did as they wished.

Rumors about the Robinson family were true. They were the local gangs in Santho City, more

domineering and arrogant than Shirley had imagined.

Danny noticed that Shirley was worried, so he tried to comfort her. "Don't worry. Tracy is too unreasonable and willful. It's good to teach her a lesson. She will be fine."

"That's right."

Bruce laughed, "The Robinson family is decent. What happened just now was no big deal. Don't let it affect your mood. Let's dig in!"

Shirley was in a fearful mood over the meal. She felt like she was trapped in hell.

It was already very dark when Shirley returned from the restaurant to the Robinson's house.

The Robinson's house was a courtyard of archaic style, divided into four parts in four directions.

Each courtyard was unique, decorated with pavilions, carved railings, and a pool. It was very classic and elegant.

Shirley's room was in the east courtyard, next to Danny's.

"Danny, you must take good care of her. Show Shirley around. Let her get familiar with this place as soon as possible."

□

Yasmin told this to Danny before going to bed.

"Don't worry, Mom. She's my girlfriend. I will take good care of her. You don't need to tell me this."

"Humph, since she's your girlfriend, you should live together. Why are you sleeping in separate

rooms?"

"Ah, Mom, I told you that my girlfriend is shy. She will be embarrassed if she lives with me before she gets married. We can talk about it after we get married..."

Danny pushed Yasmin out of the room and said, "Go to bed quickly. Don't disturb the two of us."

Hearing this, Yasmin went away quickly. "You're right. I'd better leave you alone. Behave yourself,

my boy."

Finally, everyone left, leaving only Shirley and Danny in the room.

"Kaza, tell me honestly. Are you trying to trick me?"

Shirley asked with a serious tone, her face tense.

"What makes you think so?"

Kaza was calm and had a faint smile on his face.

"You said that I would only pretend to be your girlfriend and meet your parents, but you didn't tell me that they would take it seriously. They even gave me an army. If I didn't marry you, I would think that I went too far. You make things difficult for me. What should I do next?"

Shirley clenched her fists and asked.

She was very uneasy.

On the one hand, she felt that the Robinson family was too good to her, but she lied to them, which

made her feel guilty.

On the other hand, she had also seen the way the Robinson family handled things. If she angered

them, she would probably be in trouble.

“Why does it concern you?”

Kaza moved step by step towards Shirley. The corners of his lips curled into a charming arc. “You might as well be serious and marry me. I am not joking about letting you be one of the Robinson family.”

“Stop joking!”

Shirley stepped back, trying to push the man away. She said, “I have no interest in taking care of the family. I just want to live a peaceful life.”

Kaza did not let go of Shirley. Instead, he blocked her between himself and the wall. His voice was full of magnetism. “FireDance, look up at me. Even if you are not interested in attending to a family, are you not interested in me?”

Chapter 161 Will Danny Marry a Divorced Woman?

To be honest, Danny was indeed a little charming at this moment, but Shirley was very unaccustomed to it and had goosebumps all over her body.

She grabbed the man’s arm and seized the opportunity to counterattack.

Danny, who had originally blocked her on the wall, was instantly suppressed. His handsome face was pressed firmly against the wall by Shirley. “Danny, behave yourself. Are you flirting with me? If

you dare to tease me again, I’ll twist off your arm!”

“Ah, it hurts. Shirley, please let me go!”

How could Danny have expected that Shirley was so fierce? He immediately surrendered. “Ah!” His exclamation resounded through the entire east courtyard.

Yasmin, who had not gone far, heard this voice. She beamed. Great! Danny finally made it this time!

Inside the room.

Shirley taught Danny a good lesson and finally let him go.

“FireDance, as a girl and a hacker, how can you grapple? You are so fierce. Who will dare to marry you in the future?”

Danny rubbed his arm that was about to be broken and kept a distance from Shirley. He teased her

with a fake smile.

“Are you still talking nonsense?”

Shirley raised her arm and warned him with a cold face.

“No, no, no...”

Danny took a step backward timidly. “You know, this is me. It’s not the first time you have talked to me. You can’t let me shut up, right?”

“That’s right. You deserve a beating.”

Only then did Shirley slowly put down her hand. Then she asked in a seemingly indifferent tone, “What are you going to do to Tracy?”

Danny stretched himself. Then he said seriously, “What can we do? Teach her a good lesson!”

“Are you all crazy?”

Shirley was a little excited, her expression solemn. “She is Braden’s mother. If you hurt her, the Stewart family will never spare you. Although you have an army, the Stewart family is powerful. They are not inferior to you. When the time comes, both sides will be injured!”

L

“How can both sides be injured?”

Danny’s eyes were cold. He sneered, “Since it is a fight, there will only be one result. The winner takes all. Although the Robinson family and the Stewart family have been at

peace for so many years, we have been secretly competing with each other. It's time to put everything on the table!"

All these years, the Robinson family had always wanted to attack the Stewart family, but they could not find a suitable excuse. Tracy's sudden appearance provided a good opportunity!

"But..."

"Alright, FireDance, you don't have to interfere in this matter. You are a member of the Wilson family. The Robinson family will treat you as our own. We won't hurt you. Just stay here and watch

the show."

After saying this, Danny adjusted his clothes and ended the topic.

"It's very late today. You must be tired. Have a good rest. I'll go."

After Danny left, Shirley became even more worried.

She could indeed stand by as Danny had said, but she could not do it!

She was afraid that something would happen to Tracy. She was even more afraid that the Stewart

family would start a war against the Robinson family.

Thinking about it, Shirley felt that the only way to solve this crisis was to find the Penance House.

Then she would send Tracy back to Seattle City safely!

But Santho City was big. The range of the Robinson family's influence reached everywhere. Where

would Tracy be locked up?

"No, I can't wait any longer!"

Shirley thought of a plan and quickly opened the door to the cloakroom.

She did not expect that all kinds of expensive clothes had already been hung inside. All of the

clothes fitted her body size.

The wardrobe included clothes, shoes, bags, and jewelry.

It was very luxurious.

It could be seen that the Robinson family took her seriously. Bruce even gave her an army. She felt very guilty!

Shirley immediately decided that when she sent Tracy away, she would confess to the Robinson family!

She took off a few pieces of black and white clothes. Then she used scissors to cut them. Soon, she

made a black and white uniform that looked like a servant's.

After changing her clothes, she sat in front of the dressing mirror. Then she deliberately put on

old fashioned makeup and combed a low ponytail.

"Tsk tsk, I am really clever!"

When Shirley saw that there was no difference between her and the servants of the Robinson

family, she could not help but smile. She wanted to immediately reward herself with a bunch of red

flowers.

It was late now.

In the back garden of the Robinson family's east courtyard, a few servants had finished a day of

work and quickly gathered together while their masters were asleep, chattering about something.

"Have you heard of it? The girlfriend Mr. Danny brought back this time is the future mistress of the Robinson family. Mr. Bruce and the others like her very much!"

"But I heard that the woman was divorced because she was sterile. Will the handsome and elegant

Mr. Danny marry a divorced woman?"

“You’re right. The Stewart family abandoned her, while the Robinson family thinks highly of her. Is Mr. Bruce crazy?”

Shirley hid behind the stone pillar of the pavilion. When she heard these words, she directly laughed in anger.

“Yes, the Robinson family is so prominent. Mr. Danny is so outstanding. How can he marry a divorced woman? He is blind!”

“Who? Who is talking?”

The servants were scared out of their wits and stayed close to each other.

Shirley slowly walked out and looked at the maids who were around her age with a faint smile. She clicked her tongue and said, “In my view, Mr. Danny should have married you. Look at all of you. You are all so young and pretty, so you must be able to bear children. More importantly, you’re still innocent. How precious!”

“Who are you? Why are you eavesdropping on us?”

The servants looked at Shirley warily.

“I am a new servant. Glad to see you.”

Shirley lowered her head, looking extremely modest.

“So you are a newcomer!”

Seeing Shirley’s old-fashioned clothes and innocent face, they started to put on airs.
“The

Robinson family has always been strict in recruiting servants. A maid must be fair, beautiful, and well-educated. You are old and ugly and you look uncultured at first glance. You are far inferior to us. Tell me, what are you responsible for?”

“Well, I’m not very clear...”

Shirley put on a silly look, scratched her hair, and said, “I heard that I will keep watch on a woman who is disrespectful to the Robinson family and locked into the Penance House. I can’t find the exact location of the Penance House. Can you take me there?”

“I see. No wonder!”

Thanks to Shirley’s disguise, no one doubted her words.

“Come with me. I’ll take you there.”

The leading servant raised her chin and said to Shirley.

Shirley obediently followed the servant. She had not expected everything to go so smoothly.

After walking for a while, the servant suddenly stopped and frowned as she sized up Shirley. "N your uniform is a little different from ours!"

Chapter 162 Save Tracy

Shirley got on her nerve but she remained cool on the surface. "Is that so? How is it different? This

style is the same!"

"The style is the same, but the fabric is different..."

After the maid finished speaking, she rubbed the fabric of Shirley's clothes with her fingers and said, "This is silk. How can such a high-end fabric be used as a working suit for a woman? So your identity is very suspicious!"

The maid was observant!

Shirley silently murmured, no wonder she can work in the Robinson family. Even though she is just

a maid, she is very intelligent.

However, Shirley did not panic. She remained calm and said, "Then maybe it is a modified version. The Robinson family is rich, so it is normal for them to allow the maids to dress well. You are not questioning the strength of the Robinson family, are you?"

"I, I didn't mean that!"

The maid hurriedly explained, "The Robinson family is super in the world. I am loyal to the Robinson family. It's just that I have always been cautious when doing things."

"Then we have to go to Mrs. Robinson to confirm whether she can afford this dress."

"No need!"

The maid did not dare to alarm Yasmin. She waved her hand and said, "Don't dawdle. Let's go!"

The two of them walked under the moonlight. After walking for a long distance, they finally saw a

thatched hut under a bamboo forest in a side courtyard of the Robinson family.

It was the Penance House.

“It’s here. Just guard outside the door. No matter what you hear, don’t open the door for her. Don’t send anything until Mrs. Robinson lifts the ban.”

The maid carefully explained with a very serious expression.

“Is that so?”

Shirley looked at the shabby thatched hut. She could not help but swallow her saliva.

She did not expect that the so-called Penance House of the Robinson family turned out to be a shabby hut.

“What do you think?”

The maid said proudly, “Mr. Robinson said that the severest punishment for a person is not physical punishment but mental torture. In short, it makes her lose her senses, freedom, and connection with the world. It makes her unable to feel the passage of time. It makes her feel it is better to die than to live!”

“You’ve got a point, but I’m confused. What is the meaning of losing her senses and not feeling the passage of time?”

“You don’t understand...”

The maid continued to explain, “This thatched hut is more complicated than it looks. Inside it is a silent wall made of special materials. It is a vast expanse of whiteness. Other than air, there is nothing. The most terrifying thing is that even sound cannot be transmitted...”

“If a normal person stays there for half an hour, he will feel it is as long as a century. If one stays there for more than three days, he will go crazy!”

When Shirley heard this, she couldn’t help but shiver. “Damn, it’s really scary!”

She could imagine the suffocating feeling of not being able to hear

any

sound.

It seemed that she had to save Tracy immediately. Otherwise, Tracy would probably go crazy in

three hours!

“It’s good that you know how scary it is!”

The maid warned, “In short, you must not do anything to let down the Robinson family. Otherwise, the next one to be locked up will be you.”

“Don’t worry. I am loyal to the Robinson family. I will never and I dare not betray the Robinson

family...”

Shirley lied and then urged the maid to leave.

The maid took a look at Shirley’s honest appearance, believing that Shirley did not dare to violate the rules. Then the maid left in peace.

Shirley quickly ran to the thatched hut to take a look.

The thatched hut looked like a thatched hut, but its material was very advanced. It was made of hairy glass walls.

She could clearly see Tracy roaring in the room, smashing the door with her fist, kicking around on the ground, and even digging her nose.

But Tracy in the room could not see the outside. There was nothing in front of her except white.

“Hahaha, Mrs. Stewart, now you know the consequence. Who asked you to come to the Robinson family and make trouble? You deserve it!”

After laying on the wall and looking for a while, Shirley did not feel sorry for Tracy. Instead, laughed out loud.

she

Although she had seen Tracy put on airs quite a few times and even made a fool of herself, this time was different. Tracy had never been humiliated like this.

Shirley slowly recorded the crazy Tracy on her mobile phone and then began to study how to unlock

the door.

This lock was also very advanced and had a very advanced anti-theft system. It required a complicated key to unlock.

To others, unlocking this lock was difficult, but to a genius hacker like Shirley, it was as easy as pie.

She took out her phone and a wireless device. After a while, the floor automatically displayed a virtual keyboard.

Her slender fingers quickly tapped on the keyboard. Her phone made a decoding sound.

In the end, the door lock system made a “ding” sound. The password was successfully decoded.

After Shirley entered the password expressionlessly, the thick door opened.

Tracy, who was so angry and restless, suddenly got on her nerve. She shivered and quickly turned

to the door.

When she saw Shirley, she couldn't believe it at first. Then she cried, “You jinx. Ah, my good daughter-in-law, you finally came to save me!

“If you don't save me, I will die here. I won't die from pain or boredom. I will be suffocated to death by shit and urine!”

Tracy didn't care about her image at all. She threw herself at Shirley and hysterically complained about how painful she was in this Penance House.

Shirley rubbed her temples and said in a low voice, “You can shout louder. If you alarm the Robinson family, we don't have to go.”

“Who cares? I am not afraid of them!”

Although Tracy said so, she still ran out of the house as quickly as she could.

At the same time, Shirley restored the hut and closed the door silently as if it had never been opened.

Shirley brought Tracy to a remote place and pointed to a dog door. “I have been secretly observing

for a long time. There are people guarding the main gate. The only place to escape is this dog door. When the Robinson family falls asleep at night, grab the chance to leave quickly!”

“No!”

Tracy said arrogantly, "I am not afraid of the Robinson family at all. Since I dared to come here this time, I will not go back easily unless I bring you back, or I will not leave.

"You are such a good daughter-in-law. I will not let Yasmin take advantage of you!"

Tracy never spoke highly of Shirley before. But she was saved by Shirley this time, so she changed

her attitude. Now she liked Shirley very much.

"Stop messing around!"

Shirley was a little resigned. She said, "To tell you the truth, the Robinson family plans to start a

war with the Stewart family, but they never find an excuse. Your sudden appearance provides them

with a good chance. In terms of financial resources, the Stewart family might be better. In terms of

military power, the Stewart family is not a match for the Robinson family!

"If you don't leave now, you won't have the chance to leave. You might cause trouble for Braden. Can you be more mature?"

Chapter 163 Nightmare

Tracy was stubborn, but what Shirley said made her hesitate.

Tracy said, "That's right. My daughter in law is important, but my son is more important. I can't

cause trouble for my son!"

Shirley said, "Exactly!"

Shirley finally breathed a sigh of relief and pointed at the dog door. "So, go now."

Tracy took Shirley's hand and said seriously, "Let's go together... I'm not a selfish person. I can't

leave you in danger to secure myself!"

Shirley said, "I am fine here. It's much better than the Stewart family. The Robinson family won't

hurt me. But if they know that I escaped with you, it will be hard to explain..."

Tracy felt embarrassed after hearing what Shirley said. "My family has treated you badly. I

apologize to you...

"I used to be so fierce to you. Actually, it's not because I hate you. I just feel that you and Braden

have no feelings for each other. You won't be happy together, so I tried to make you give up. I'm not

a bad person..."

"I swear. I won't be fierce to you from now on. I won't urge you to have a child, and I won't refer to you as a jinx. You can make up with our Braden and return to the Stewart's home. Think about it. We will treat you better than the Robinson family do. And I will always support you!"

Under the moonlight, Tracy's eyes were red. She raised her hand and swore.

It seemed that she had really realized her mistake and wanted to make up for it. Her anxious look

was a bit cute.

Shirley suddenly felt relieved.

To be exact, she didn't hate Tracy. Shirley could not help but tease, "It's good to be called a jinx. When people get to know me, they will be surprised to see how good a person I am. I don't mind it."

"You are so eccentric. I have apologized to you, but you still don't want to forgive me."

Shirley raised her eyebrows. "OK. I will think about it. Go home to wait for my news."

"Really?"

"

Tracy's eyes lit up. "If Braden knows, he will be very happy. He is too arrogant. I can't stand him. He indulged in sorrow after you left him. He won't be able to get you back without me. He is useless!"

Shirley thought, of course not!

It was just a pretext for letting Tracy leave here

From the bottom of her heart, Shirley knew that her relationship with Braden was over, and there was no possibility of reconciliation!

Finally, Tracy crawled out through the dog door. Before she left, she said, "This is the most shameful moment of my life. If not for the big picture, I would have confronted them!"

Shirley held back her laughter and said, "Right. Right. Right. You are so honorable. It's not embarrassing at all when you pass through the dog door!"

After Tracy went far, Shirley took some straw and other things and firmly blocked the dog door.

"Done!"

Shirley clapped her hands. Then she headed back to sleep.

When she turned around, he saw a tall and handsome man. Shirley was nearly frightened to death.

It was Danny.

"You... You... You... When did you come?"

Danny had worn a black sports suit and a sports headband. He was drenched with sweat and gasping for breath. "I'm just passing by. I run at night... Are you running too?"

"You're just running?"

Shirley probed carefully.

"What else do you expect me to do?"

Danny frowned and stared at the dog door. He asked, "Why were you sneaking around? What are you doing?"

"No. It's nothing!"

Shirley thought quickly. Then she said, "I'm here for a walk because this house is so beautiful. And

I suddenly needed to go to the bathroom. So, I"

Alas. For the big picture, I could only embarrass myself.

“I see...”

Danny gave a faint smile. “I should have come earlier. I missed out on something interesting.”

Shirley shouted, “You pervert!”

Shirley felt nervous, so she struck first and said, “If you keep talking nonsense like this, I will buy a plane ticket tomorrow and leave. I will stop playing your girlfriend.”

“Sorry Sorry It’s my fault I won’t do it again. But why are you wearing maid’s clothes? Your

makeup is also strange

“It’s not strange. This is what I look like without makeup. Are you implying that I’m ugly? As for the

clothes, they are in the wardrobe. I think they are beautiful, so I put them on. Are you mocking me for being like a maid?”

“No. I...”

Danny didn’t know what to say.

“Just shut up. I’m sleepy. I’m going to bed now!”

After Shirley finished speaking, she slipped away.

Danny watched the beautiful woman gradually disappear into the night. The smile on his face deepened.

Danny thought, tsk, tsk. She has a really strong heart. She hid her action by shouting at me!

After returning to her room, Shirley changed her clothes and removed her makeup to have a good

sleep.

The bed in the Robinson’s house was really comfortable. It was warm and soft, just like cotton. She

soon fell into a deep sleep.

Perhaps because it was a really sound sleep, Shirley even had a dream.

However, it wasn't a good dream, but a nightmare that involved Braden.

In her dream, Braden tied her to a bench and kept hitting Shirley with a whip. He threatened her fiercely, "Shirley, you are so bold. How dare you betray me and marry someone else? I order to come back immediately, or I will punish you with all methods!"

you

As Braden lashed, the whip hit the ground. Swoosh! A pot of oil was burning and bubbling. Braden raised a hot and red branding iron and walked to her....

"Ah! No! I'll come back right away!"

Shirley waved her arms, kicked her legs, and shouted.

"What's wrong? What's wrong? Good child. Are you having a nightmare?"

Someone was patting Shirley's back gently. She patiently comforted Shirley. "It's alright. It's alright. Don't be afraid. It's alright..."

Shirley woke up from her nightmare. She saw Yasmin looking at her gently.

In a trance, Shirley seemed to see her late mother. She directly held Yasmin and said, "Mom, I miss

you so much. Can you and Dad stay with me?"

In front of outsiders, Shirley was a strong woman who was afraid of nothing. It seemed that she could face any difficulties.

But in fact, Shirley was only in her early twenties. She was as beautiful and fragile as a flower.

It was just that Shirley would only show her fragility to people close to her...

"What kind of dream makes you so scared? Poor child!"

Yasmin liked Shirley in the first place. Now that she saw Shirley being so weak and helpless, Yasmin felt worried. She softly coaxed, "It's alright. It's alright. No one will dare to bully you from now on. The Robinson family will protect you. We will be your strongest backing!"

Shirley gradually became lucid. She realized that she had lost her composure. Shirley quickly sat upright. "I'm sorry, Mrs. Robinson. Sorry to let you see that."

While she and Yasmin were chatting, Shirley received a call. The phone kept ringing as if it was urgent.

Chapter 164 The Rules of the Robinson Family

Shirley had a feeling that the call was from Braden. Because the location showed Seattle City.

Shirley wanted to ignore it, but the phone kept ringing. Yasmin was also looking at her with a gentle face, indicating that she should answer it.

To make herself less strange, Shirley could only pretend to be calm and press the "accept" button.

"You finally answered the phone!",

Braden's voice was as cold as the one in her nightmare. Shirley shuddered when she heard that. Then she pretended to be dumb. "What? The insurance company? Sorry. I don't need that. Bye!"

"Shirley, if you hang up, I'll... You..." Beep! Beep! Beep!

Braden's roaring was cut off in time.

"Alas. My number must have been sold. I always get calls from insurance and loan companies. It's

so annoying."

Shirley calmly explained to Yasmin and blocked the number.

Braden soon called with a new number. And every time Shirley blocked his number, he would call again with a new one. At last, Shirley pretended that she needed to go to the bathroom and called

him back.

"Braden, are you crazy? Why do you keep calling me? We have gotten divorced. Don't call me!"

Shirley lowered her voice and scolded Braden.

After a few seconds of silence, Braden said coldly, "I have no intention of disturbing you. I just want to ask you if my mother has gone to see you. Is she well now?"

"Mrs. Stewart hasn't gone home yet?"

Shirley was a little surprised.

She thought, Seattle City isn't far away from Santho City. Tracy should have arrived in Seattle City. How could she be missing?

Did something happen midway?

"According to you, my mother did go to Santho City to see you. Right?"

Shirley said, "That's right. She was here, but last night I let her leave. It's impossible that she hasn't gotten home yet!"

"Damn it!" Braden cursed in a low voice.

His tone was so cold and distant that Shirley felt a little scared. Braden warned, "I'm going to the Robinson's house right now. You'd better pray that she's safe. Otherwise, I won't let you go, and I won't let off anyone in the Robinson family!"

"What? You want to come to the Robinson's house? Are you crazy? You..."

Shirley still wanted to say something, but Braden hung up the phone.

At the same time, Yasmin knocked on the bathroom door and asked with concern, "Shirley, are you alright? Do you need help?"

Shirley put away her phone and walked out. "I'm fine. I just made a call to my housekeeper."

Shirley was worried and thought, what if Braden really comes to the Robinson's house? The two

families are bound to fight, and both sides will suffer. No one would benefit from it!

So, I can't let Braden come here, or... I should prevent Braden from seeing the Robinson family.

Yasmin did not suspect anything. She pulled Shirley out and said warmly, "Today is your first day in

the Robinson's house. Let's go to the dining room now. Bruce, Chaz, and Danny have been waiting for you to have breakfast!"

"Waiting for me?"

Shirley looked at the bright sun hanging high in the sky and felt awkward.

She slept until noon, and the Robinson family was waiting for her to eat breakfast. Shirley felt she

didn't deserve the courtesy!

The dining room was traditionally decorated. On the square wood table were some regular dishes. Bruce, Chaz, and Danny were waiting at the table.

The three men had serious faces and were sitting upright. It was obviously a military family!

"Hi. Shirley is up. We can eat now."

Yasmin led Shirley to sit down.

"Good morning, Mr. Bruce, Mr. Chaz, Danny."

Shirley greeted the three of them politely and gave them a perfect smile.

"Shirley, did you sleep well last night?"

Bruce looked at Shirley with a kind expression. The longer Bruce looked at her, the more satisfied

he became.

"Thank you

for

your concern, Mr. Bruce. I had a nice sleep."

Shirley continued pretending to be well-behaved.

In this aspect, she was especially experienced. After all, that was how Shirley lived during the four years in the Stewart's house. Harmlessness was her feature at that time.

"Did you really sleep well?"

Danny held back his laughter and said in a serious tone, "You took a walk in the side courtyard at midnight, didn't you? You even had the energy to block a dog door. I thought you were unused to the environment and couldn't sleep!"

Shirley glared at Danny. She wanted to strangle him to death.

Shut up, Kaza! Don't bring it up. If I didn't agree to help you, I wouldn't have needed to do that! You're ungrateful!

"A dog door?"

Bruce's gentle gaze immediately turned cold.

His eyes were filled with the ruthlessness of a soldier and made Shirley afraid.

Shirley hurriedly explained, "I was unused to the bed and didn't fall asleep last night at first. And the moon was very beautiful, so I went out to take a look. I happened to see a hole. And I couldn't help but block it."

Bruce nodded and didn't ask further questions. "Today is your first day here, so you can sleep in.

can't do that again in the future. The Robinson family has military-style regimentation. We eat and sleep at fixed times every day. This will help to strengthen our willpower!"

But you

"Ah?"

"Shirley, you are the granddaughter of a soldier. These rules are necessary. I believe that Jason will also want me to cultivate you into such a strong-willed person!"

"Um..."

Shirley swallowed. She really wanted to say "I don't think it's necessary!"

Jason had taught Shirley military tactics, boxing, gun assembly, bomb-making and disposal, and training soldiers. But he never had such strict requirements in terms of her life. Jason allowed

Shirley to live a free life and had nearly spoiled her.

"OK. Grandpa, it's our rules, not Shirley's. We haven't gotten married yet. Don't scare her away!"

Danny finally got his conscience back and helped Shirley. "Don't listen to my grandpa. You can stay up and sleep in as much as you want. I want my wife to be happy and free. You don't need to follow those rules!"

Yasmin couldn't agree more. "Right. Right. Right. Shirley and Danny can do whatever they want as long as they will be happy. We should not interfere."

Bruce still looked serious and wanted to retort. But at this time, a maid ran over and shouted, "Mr. Bruce! Mr. Bruce! Tracy has escaped from the Penance House!"

"She escaped?"

Bruce slammed his fork on the table and asked, "What happened?"

"This morning, I went on duty. And I found that there was no one in the Penance House, and the lock was intact. Tracy has disappeared into thin air!"

Bruce said, "What nonsense are you talking about? Don't you want me to cut your tongue?" Chaz also asked, "How can a person suddenly disappear? Someone must have released her!" The maid suddenly understood and shouted, "It's that new maid. It must be that new maid!"

Chapter 165 We Must Fight

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Yasmin shouted with a stern expression.

The maid tried her best to stay cool. With her head down, she said, "Last night, a maid in a uniform

of a higher level came to me. I didn't know her, but she said that she was sent to watch over Tracy. I

took her there and then left... This morning, I found that both Tracy and that maid were gone.

Therefore, I believe that it is that maid who released Tracy!"

"How dare!"

Bruce was furious. Feeling that the authority of the Robinson family was challenged, Bruce said fiercely, "Who was so reckless to sneak into my house and mess about? The culprit looks down upon me!

"Start the investigation now. Find the culprit, and break both his hands and feet. Then, he will know

that nobody can challenge the bottom line of the Robinson family!"

Chaz nodded. He said to the soldiers stationed around, "What are you waiting for? Immediately lead your teams to block the city off and start the investigation. We must find this fugitive who dares to go against the Robinson family!"

Shirley buried her head all the time and held her breath in fear the maid would recognize her.

Watching rows of well-trained soldiers drive the armored vehicles away, Shirley swallowed her

saliva with fear.

Shirley thought, oh my, are they serious? Do they have to do so?

Would they break my hands and feet if they found out that I set Tracy free?

It was reasonable for Shirley to feel astonished because the Robinson family was always freakish.

The Robinson family loved to use coercion, dictatorship, and torture to enhance their authority in

the city and even the whole world.

“Let’s have breakfast first. Don’t spoil Shirley’s appetite.”

Yasmin reminded Bruce and Chaz, both of whom were furious.

The crowd began to have breakfast after they stood up and sang a military song loudly.

Shirley felt that life here was torture. She thought, no wonder Kaza fled away to be a hacker. This atmosphere is too depressing. I would run away too if I was in his place!

After breakfast, I should confess, ask for forgiveness, and then leave this place as soon as possible!

The maid who had humbly kept her head down raised her head carefully. She mustered up her courage and shouted after scrutinizing Shirley, “She! The maid last night! It is she who released Tracy!”

Everyone looked at Shirley in shock.

Pointing at Shirley, the maid continued, “The light was dim last night, and she had a good disguise. However, I know that she was the maid last night. She has a mole under her left eye like that maid!”

Shirley lowered her head awkwardly and thought, oh no! I forgot to hide the mole under my last night. I thought nobody would notice such a small thing.

The Robinson family is awesome. Even a humble maid is observant.

“Shirley, do you have anything to say?”

left eye

Yasmin gently patted Shirley on the shoulder and said, “Don’t be afraid. Admit it if you did set Tracy free. We won’t make things difficult for you. If you were innocent, the maid who slandered you would be at your mercy.”

“L..”

Shirley took a deep breath and thought, why don’t I confess now?

Danny had been indifferent all the time.

Right then, he said, “Enough! Stop the nonsense. It is I who let Tracy go.”

“Brat, what nonsense are you talking about?”

Yasmin glared at Danny.

Are you tired of living? Given my understanding of Bruce, he will mercilessly punish the traitor no matter who he is, Yasmin thought.

Danny said casually, “I am not talking nonsense. I did set Tracy free. Look, your password is complicated, and only the Robinson family knows it. Shirley is a babe in the woods. Even if she wanted to do so, she couldn’t crack the password, could she?”

Speaking, Danny deliberately looked at Shirley with a faint smile on his face.

“Haha!”

Shirley dodged the inquisitive gaze from others and laughed awkwardly.

I’m grateful to Danny for taking the blame, but... I don’t like his attitude! Shirley thought.

Danny continued, “I think we have gone too far. We took Shirley away from Braden and locked his mother up...

“We know that the Stewart family is strong. No doubt we have an army However, the Stewart

family is rich. If we push them too far, they may hire a suicide squad to beat us up... We should be a bit restrained, so there may be peace between us in the future!”

“Right‘ Great!”

Shirley couldn't help but stand up and applaud Danny.

Shirley thought, Danny spoke my mind.

The Robinson family is in a state of arrogance, and only Danny, who has seen the world, is

clear-headed.

With a frown, Bruce glared at Danny. "Brat, you shake our confidence to help the opposition. Based on what you said, we dread the Stewart family?"

"The Robinson family and the Stewart family should have fought a long time ago. It didn't happen

because Shirley was a member of the Stewart family back then. I didn't want to hurt her. Now

Shirley has nothing to do with the Stewart family, so I have nothing to worry about. Just fight to the

death!"

Hearing Bruce, Shirley felt numb with shock.

Shirley thought, as expected, Bruce is a militant. Back then, he fell out with his two buddies

because they differed about the management of the army and paid a bitter price for the argument.

Bruce has never seen his old friends again after the split.

In comparison, Grandpa and Mr. Stewart are dovish. They won't fight unless it is necessary.

Therefore, they left the army and achieved something great in the dangerous and complicated

business world.

Well, not everyone who is militant is evil. They just love to solve problems with force and rules.

They believe that order is everything.

In other words, Bruce seems benign but will be ruthless if I cross his bottom line!

Nobody can challenge his authority!

I can't piss him off again! Or, I will get myself in trouble.

Moreover, I can't let Braden and Bruce see each other, or I will get implicated.

In a dilemma, Shirley made a decision.

"Fight! We must fight!"

Shirley raised her hand and became excited. Her attitude changed abruptly.

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[When She Unveils Identities Novel](#) Chapter 166 – You Are Tracy's Good Boy!

Shirley's unusual action stunned everyone at the banquet.

Especially Danny. He did not expect Shirley to express such an attitude.

"Are you sure that you want the two great families to start a war against each other?"

He raised his eyebrows and asked meaningfully.

"Of course!"

Shirley continued, "My grandfather always hoped that one day, I could follow him and lead the troops to battle. So, if the Robinson family and the Stewart family are to have a battle, whether it's

about business or violence, I hope that I'll be the leader!

"Anyway, the Stewart family and I have a strong grudge. I hate Braden to the core. In this battle, only one of us will survive!"

"Good. I like your determination!"

Bruce showed a satisfied and gratified expression. He stroked his beard and laughed.

"As expected of the granddaughter of General Wilson. You're as tough as a guy and are much more promising than my grandson! He's just a good-for-nothing!"

“Isn’t that so? Danny, you should learn from Shirley. You are so cowardly. How can you protect Shirley in the future? Maybe, Shirley will be the one protecting you.”

Yasmin glared at Danny with a look of disgust.

Danny tugged at Shirley’s clothes and whispered into her ear, “What the hell are you doing? Why do you want the world to be in chaos? My grandfather and my father are fooling around, but you are fanning the flames. Don’t tell me you want to start a war between the two families.”

Shirley laughed, “Don’t pretend to be a peacemaker. In the past, to ask me to join you and to deal with the Stewart family, you threatened me that you would tell Braden about my identity as FireDance. Now, you want a truce?”

“I just tested you. I wanted to see your affection for the Stewart family and Braden. Turns out you have a strong relationship with them. You suddenly changed your mind, so you must have ill intentions!”

When Danny said this, he acted intimately. He held Shirley’s shoulder and pressed his forehead against her face. “Don’t try to play any tricks in front of my grandfather and father to achieve the purpose of stopping the fight or working as the Stewart family’s mole. Once my grandfather finds it out, there will be big problems. I may not be able to save you!”

“Hahaha!”

G

Shirley didn’t say anything more With a bright smile, she appeared to be intimate with Danny.

Bruce smiled and said to Chaz and Yasmin. “I take back what I just said. Danny has a promising future. He found such an excellent wife like Shirley. As the saying goes, marrying a good wife will

benefit a man’s family. The future of our family is gonna be bright!”

Seeing that the time was right, Shirley said, “Bruce, as my grandfather’s good friend and being under his command, you should know that he has a habit every time he fights, right?”

Bruce frowned and pondered, then he shook his head. “Tell me about it. I can’t remember it!”

“Every time Grandpa leads a troop, he will bow three times, one to the heavens, one to the earth,

and one to the Lord of War!”

“Bow to the Lord of War?”

Bruce was confused. “I saw someone bow to nature, but I’ve never heard of someone doing that to the so-called Lord of War.”

“That’s understandable. After all, this is my grandfather’s secret.”

Shirley raised everyone’s curiosity and said slowly, “Rumor has it that near the South Sea, there is a stone statue. It is called the Lord of War. My grandfather always believed in the Lord of War. As long as there is an important battle, he will go to the South Sea to pay his respects for the statue and beg for help from the Lord of War so he could defeat the enemies!”

“Really?”

Bruce thought about it again and again, but he couldn’t remember when Jason did that.

“Sure. It’s just that Grandpa won’t tell outsiders about it, so other than my family, no one else knows.”

Shirley let out a long sigh and said, “This time, as the leader, I will fight on behalf of the Robinson family against the Stewart family. I hope that all of us will go to the South Sea to search for Lord of War and ask it to bestow us with strength and victory like my grandfather did!”

Bruce became excited when he heard this. He said, “That’s right. We have to do that. Just treat it as our assembly for oaths. We should stop wasting time and set off in helicopters!”

“We’re leaving now!”

Shirley waved her arms and chanted.

At the same time, she let out a sigh of relief.

As she expected, Bruce was impulsive. He was even a bit dramatic. She asked him to go through the ritual and he immediately took action.

This time, the Robinson family and Braden would not run into each other. When the time came, Shirley would casually find an excuse to stop the two families from fighting. It would be perfect!

Shirley pursed her lips into a smile and thought happily. At the same time, she sighed that she was a genius who could handle all kinds of situations!

At this time, the butler came to report.

“We have a situation, General Robinson. A big shot is outside and he wishes to see you!”

Bruce said coldly, “Look at you. What kind of big shot is that?”

“He, he is...”

Before the butler could finish, he saw Braden, who was standing tall and straight with a cold face.

He ignored the security guards and rush in.

He was dressed in a black suit as he strode forward. His perfect and cold facial features were like

that of an anime character. His face was full of aloofness and murderous intent.

Because his aura was too strong, even if he was alone and unarmed, he scared the armed guards to

the point that their teeth were chattering. They did not dare to move recklessly.

“Damn, why is this guy here so soon? Can he teleport?”

Shirley looked at Braden and was so surprised that she lost control of her expression.

Seattle City and Santho City were thousands of miles away. It would take a few hours to fly. He could

not arrive so soon.

Then, there was only one possibility. He might have come to Santho City a long time ago!

No matter what, what Shirley didn't want to see the most happened.

She wanted to grab Braden and curse him. She thought, Braden, are you a fool? You know this is a trap, but you still jumped in. You are Tracy's good boy. You two do things in the same style!

Shirley felt tired. She just took care of Tracy, but Braden, the bigger problem, came.

It seemed that she couldn't stay in Santho City anymore, or the Robinson family would never be in peace!

The Robinson family eyed Braden.

Braden didn't show any weakness. He looked at the Robinson family with an even colder gaze.

A battle was about to break out.

Shirley took a deep breath, walked forward, and stood between the two sides. She pulled Braden and forced a smile as she introduced him to the crowd. "Everyone, this is my vicious ex-husband,

Braden. To tell you the truth, I still have a procedure to go through with him. He was so anxious that he came to me. Everyone, please forgive him!"

On the other hand, she kept winking at Braden, hoping that he could cooperate with her to avoid the

conflict.

Braden's cold face showed a hint of mischief. He smiled and said, "Indeed, my ex-wife and I haven't

finished the procedure."

Danny's eyes turned cold and he asked in a deep voice, "What procedure?"

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Chapter 167 I Don't Rob!

Braden looked at the crowd and said slowly but firmly, "Of course, it's the procedure of getting

married again."

After that, he approached Shirley step by step. With a wave of his long arm, he pulled her into his

arms and said with a half-smile, "Baby, you are so naughty. After not being with you for a while, you ran away with another man. This is so bad."

"Baby?"

Shirley looked at Braden and felt disgusted.

Even if he was acting, there was no need to be so dramatic!

She thought of the nightmare last night as well as those tools for sex. Oh my, she felt that Braden

would torture her with sex in any moment.

At this time, the Robinson family was provoked, but because Braden's vibe was too oppressive, they did not dare to act rashly.

Bruce even took out the gun he carried with him and slammed it on the dining table. He said with a

fierce look in his eyes, "It seems that you are quite brave. How dare you come alone to our place to rob us of Shirley? I heard that you're the only child in your family. If you're killed by us, wouldn't Howard be exasperated?"

Braden glanced at the gun and smiled calmly. He did not panic at all. Instead, he held Shirley even

tighter. "Mr. Robinson, you must be joking. The word 'rob' should be used when someone takes

things that do not belong to themselves. We are already in love, and she is my legal wife. She belongs to me. How can you say that I rob your family of her? I'm just going to take her back home!"

"How dare you!"

Bruce put his finger on the trigger in the blink of an eye and aimed the gun at Braden's head. He said

fiercely, "I don't care about the chosen word. Taking my people away means death!

"Your grandfather must have told you that I'll never miss with this gun. Once I fire, not a single

bullet will be wasted!"

When Shirley saw this, she opened her arms and stood in front of Braden. She said loudly, "Bruce, don't be rash. Back then, my grandfather gave you this gun not to let you bully the weak!"

When these words were spoken, everyone gasped.

Yasmin kept winking at Shirley and mouthed, "Good boy, don't talk nonsense. Stay out of this!"

She knew Bruce's personality better than anyone else. If he became angry, he might even kill her!

"What did you say?"

Sure enough, Bruce's face turned ashen, and the target of his anger shifted from Braden to Shirley.

Shirley swallowed hard, and she became even more resolute, "Since my husband is here to pick me up, I won't throw a tantrum against him. At the same time, I will be honest with you..."

"Shirley!"

Danny had a bad feeling and wished he could sew her lips together.

Unfortunately, Shirley had no other way to stop this fight, so she could only take the blame by

herself.

She prepared herself and then burst into tears. She cried, "My husband and I love each other very much, but he doesn't behave himself, and he always flirted with other women. I was so angry that I divorced him, and I found Danny as a tool to provoke him to make him care about me!

"Now, he went to Santho City alone for me. He knew that he would die, but he still came here to pick me up. I was so touched that I was not angry anymore. I wanted to go back with him!"

These touching words stunned everyone.

Even a sensitive guy like Braden was about to be deceived by Shirley, and he subconsciously held

her tighter.

Bruce frowned. After a long time, he understood what had happened. Then, he stared at Shirley with cold eyes that were like a wolf's. "In other words, you've been using my grandson from the beginning. You have been acting and deceiving our family, right?"

Shirley took a deep breath and nodded. She said guiltily, "I'm sorry, everyone. It's my fault."

"Don't. Don't say it!"

Danny wanted to stop Shirley, but it was too late.

He held his forehead with his palm, feeling sorry for Shirley. He thought, she's finished. Shirley,

you idiot, it is not worth it!

For the sake of a heartless man, it was too foolish of her to put herself in danger!

Danny understood Bruce well. Bruce hated lies. Moreover, he was especially stubborn. If he went crazy, he could even kill him. How was he going to end this?

"Good!"

Bruce was angered to the point of losing control of his expression. The muzzle was turned from Braden to Shirley and he said coldly, "I like you and admire you very much, and because you are the granddaughter of Jason, I want to use all my resources to foster you. But you disappointed me..."

"The first rule of our family is that any liars or traitors shall be executed!"

Seeing that Bruce was about to shoot, at the critical moment, Danny stood in front of Shirley and said in a sloppy manner, "Grandpa, you said that it is a family rule. What does it have to do with outsiders? If you have to shoot, then shoot me!"

"Do you think I don't dare?"

"Of course, you dare. You killed our family without even blinking your eyes. How amazing is that!"

Yasmin was so anxious that she stomped her feet. "Shut up. Do you think the trouble is not enough?"

Chaz was also afraid that Bruce would shoot, so he mustered up his courage and advised, "Dad, please calm down. Young people have unstable minds, and they always speak without thinking. As elders, we need to teach them well and give them a chance to change."

These words worked on Bruce, who was always stubborn. He put away his gun and said to Shirley, "Shirley, I always think that you are promising. If you're taught well, in the future, your achievements will be greater than your grandfather's and mine. It will be a pity to kill you. So, I will give you a chance..."

"As long as you are willing to break up with Braden and wholeheartedly stay with Danny, I will not pursue your lies."

Shirley frowned and asked, "You mean that you are willing to let Braden go?"

"I didn't intend to let the Stewart family go, but if you are willing to marry Danny, I can consider

it..."

Bruce felt that this was the biggest concession he could make.

That woman was Shirley, Jason's only bloodline. If she were another treacherous guy, she would

have been killed.

"L..."

Shirley felt resigned.

What the heck? Did they treat her as a princess whose marriage was determined because of peace between countries? Could she say that she didn't want either of them?

But in the current situation, if she didn't choose the Robinson family, she and Braden might die on the spot.

With the ideology of improvisation, Shirley took a step forward and said, "I choose..."

Chapter 168 Capricious

Before Shirley could finish speaking, Braden grabbed her wrist.

"She doesn't need to make a choice. She has to go with me."

After Braden finished speaking, he didn't waste any more time. With a cold expression, he pulled Shirley away and left.

"How dare you!"

Bruce was enraged and lost his patience. He aimed the gun at Braden. "Braden, I think you want her to die with you!"

At the same time, the guards also pointed their guns at the couple.

As long as Bruce gave the order, the two would be shot and die without a doubt!

Shirley panicked and tried her best to break free.

“Braden, let go. Toughness will bring you suffering. So what if you compromise at this critical moment? I don’t want to die with you!”

Braden snorted. “I am not incompetent enough to need a woman to save myself.”

Shirley was speechless.

She thought, how stubborn you are. Do you think I haven’t saved you enough? Why are you trying to be a hero at this time?

Braden turned his head, and his eyes were sharp and cold. He sneered at Bruce. “Mr. Robinson, you can shoot at will, but once you fire, your army will be immediately turned into ashes. I wonder if

you can bear this price.”

Bruce frowned. “Nonsense. My army is invincible. How can we be threatened by you?”

Braden said calmly, “My grandfather was prepared that one day, you would go crazy and cause trouble. Therefore, there are a lot of explosives buried in the training grounds of your armies. As long as I press the button, tens of thousands of bombs that can blow up a city will explode at the same time. If you don’t believe it, you can try!”

“What?”

Bruce and the Robinson family immediately changed their expressions.

They had 16 armies and they received strict training around the world.

The training grounds were confidential, so how could the Stewart family know about them and even

accurately set up bombs there?

For so many years, the reason why the Robinson family was so aggressive was that their armies could battle without losing.

If their army was destroyed, then Bruce’s pride would be gone, and the Robinson family would be doomed as well....

Therefore, Bruce did not dare to act rashly!

“Humph, after so many years, Howard was still as cunning as before. He set a trap and was waiting for me to fall!”

“Mr. Robinson, my grandfather is not cunning. He just has a sense of vigilance. He is different from you. He loves peace, and he has the ideology that he wouldn’t attack unless offended. Since you took the initiative to start a fight, he has to launch a counterattack.”

After Braden finished speaking, he didn’t give Shirley a chance to choose. He pulled her by force and left the Robinson’s place without anyone obstructing him.

The two drove to a local five–star hotel and got the most luxurious presidential suite.

It wasn’t until they checked in that Shirley calmed down.

She thought, I finally left the Robinson’s place. They live like autocratic ancient people. If I stay any longer, I will be driven crazy!

She gasped for breath and sighed in her heart.

However, she raised her head and looked at the tall and cold man in front of her.

Braden stared at her as if he was accusing her of a crime and was about to kill her. It seemed that it was not safe to be with him, either.

She was angry. She came out of a trap but fell into another!

“Umm, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving!”

Shirley tidied herself up and wanted to slip away.

“Oh, right, I let Tracy go last night. She should be safe now. Why don’t you contact her and confirm

that?”

“No need!”

Braden was not as cold as when he was in the Robinson’s place. He had another kind of charm while

being relaxed.

He casually took off his suit and threw it on the chair Under his white shirt, which had a high quality texture and was stuck to his body, his muscle could be vaguely seen.

With just a glance, Shirley could not help but swallow.

Then, Braden took off his priceless diamond watch and placed it on the table. He supported himself on the edge of the table with his long arms and said flatly, "My mother arrived in Seattle City last night. She should be having afternoon tea with her besties."

"Last night?"

Shirley felt that it was both reasonable and unreasonable. She asked, "Then, why did you go to the Robinson's place early in the morning?"

Braden raised his eyes and looked straight into Shirley's eyes. His gaze was sharp, and his lips curved into an evil smile. "What do you think?"

"I..."

Shirley bit her lip, feeling inexplicably nervous.

The desire in his eyes was too strong. Shirley sensed it and felt that it was going to burn her.

Shirley shook her head to prevent herself from being tempted. "I don't know what you are thinking, but I assure you that I have done all I can for your family...."

"You took me away just like that. Have you ever thought about my situation? I'm afraid I'm on the Robinson family's hunting list. I have to thank you for that!"

Although the Robinson family had family rules, everyone from Bruce to Danny, treated Shirley well like she was a treasure.

Now that she left with their opponents without looking back, they would be disappointed and angry!

"Without you, the Robinson family and I wouldn't have fallen out. I was screwed by you this time."

"Is that so?"

Braden's gaze was cold. It was like a sharp blade cutting Shirley's skin.

He changed so fast. Such a capricious man!

Braden snorted, "From what you're saying, you're blaming me for ruining your relationship with Danny and stopping you from being the future mistress of the Robinson family?"

What was he talking about?

Shirley felt that Braden's words were strange. They were so sarcastic that they didn't match his cold and domineering temperament.

She raised her chin and retorted, "Turns out in your eyes, I'm a loose woman. As long as I speak to another man, it means that I'm interested in him, right? You are too narrow-minded!"

Shirley was proud. She tidied her hair and continued, "I made it clear that I'm an individual. I have my thoughts and are not a tool in the competition between you two families. If you want a war, then stay away from me. Don't get me into this. I have things to do. Bye!"

Braden looked at Shirley's graceful posture and hit the nail on the head. "Since you don't care, why did you offer to take the bullet for me in the Robinson's place? Don't you think your words are contradictory?"

Shirley was lost for words.

Shirley paused, not knowing how to refute.

That was right. No matter how harsh her words were, her subconsciousness betrayed her.

How could she not care? How could she stay out of this? She was not as carefree as she pretended to be!

Braden walked up to Shirley step by step. His handsome face was cold and serious. "I wasn't joking when I said I was going to marry you again. Think about it."

Chapter 169 The Person Chosen Is the Most Pathetic

Braden stretched out his hand, wanting to touch Shirley's cheek, but in the end, he held back.

Braden used to be quiet and hardly spoke nonsense, but this time, he was chattering. "I mean it. Think about it. I'll ask you for an answer tomorrow morning"

Shirley's fingers clenched slightly. For the first time, she didn't argue with Braden but nodded. "Alright!"

No matter how close she was to Braden, as long as Braden wanted to start over with her, she would consider it for the sake of the two babies in her belly.

After Braden left, Shirley stood in front of the huge floor-to-ceiling window, silently looking at the city under her feet. She was seriously thinking about the plan for the future.

Would she make good achievements to make her family great again with the two kids according to the original plan?

Or, would she return to the past days, hide under the protection of the Stewart family, and be a housewife who cared about nothing but her husband and children?

It seemed that there would be flaws in both choices.

No matter how she chose, she would regret it.

Just as Shirley was hesitating, her phone rang. It was an unfamiliar number. The call was not from Seattle City nor Santho City, but North City.

The moment she picked up the call, she heard a woman's voice Shirley's heart sank. She just wanted to swear

After speaking a few words while enduring her disgust, Shirley suppressed her anger and said coldly, "Okay, give me a minute. I'll be right there."

Shirley rushed to the Lakedrift Manor where she agreed to meet Amelie without stopping.

This manor was located in North City and was one of the few places in sightseeing investments of the Stewart Group.

Because of the environment and its high-end quality, the manor was never open for business and only a few people with privileges could go there.

As soon as one entered the manor, he would see the mist linger, the shade of the trees, and breathe fresh air. It was just like a fairyland.

Looking from afar, a white European style building that was as grand as a castle was built halfway up the mountain. It showed the impressive fortune of the Stewart Group

Shirley got out of the car, and what she saw was a huge rose garden with roses blooming. They were reflected in her eyes and almost dyed the sky red.

Amelie was in a white dress while sitting on the recliner in the rose garden. She was leisurely trimming roses and humming songs. She looked so happy!

Shirley instantly became angry and snorted coldly, "It seems that the embarrassment couldn't stop you from having a good life!"

Amelie looked back at Shirley, and she looked like she was a winner. She said proudly, "Of course Living in such a place will make me forget the greatest troubles."

“Living? You’re hiding here!”

Shirley hit the nail on the head and said, “You’re like a rat that’s been hiding away just to survive!”

Amelie was not angry. She cut a rose that was in full bloom and sniffed it. She said with a charming expression, “I understand that you said this because you couldn’t enjoy such a life. You are jealous. of me After all, you are Braden’s wife, but you will never get his love!”

“Really? How much does he love you?”

Shirley crossed her arms and watched Amelie’s acting like an audience.

“Can’t you see that although Braden asked me to move out of the Stewart’s house, he gave me such a magnificent castle? Although he removed the roses I planted there, he gave me bigger and more

expensive ones here”

Amelie stared at the roses in her hand and asked Shirley proudly, “The rose seedlings here were

transported from Bulgaria by air Each of them is worth tens of thousands of dollars. This rose garden has hundreds of acres in the area and countless roses are planted here. It represents uncountable money and Braden’s love for me!”

Shirley looked at the rose garden and found it shocking. She said flatly, “All I want to say is that the

Stewart family is rich.”

She couldn’t deny her jealousy.

Other than jealousy, the stronger emotion was disappointment.

Thinking back, she had been married to Braden for so many years, but he had never done anything for her. He would never be so generous and romantic

Why could Amelie get his favor?

She would accept it if she lost to someone other than Amelie However, Braden chose Amelie, a goody two shoes who had no merits. Shirley couldn’t figure it out and couldn’t let go!

“The Stewart family is rich, but Braden is not a fool. Not everyone can make him spend so much

money. It must be because I am so special that he took care of me. On the other hand, you.

Amelie looked at Shirley from head to toe and shook her head. “I feel sorry for you. You have been married to him for four years, but you never got his love even for a single day. You are a disgrace to

us women!”

“Enough, Amelie. Did you call me here just to show off?”

Shirley sneered, “How much do you think Braden loves you? If he does, how could he let you disappear? In fact, he only cared about the baby in your belly. After the baby is born, you’ll be worthless to him and you’ll end up being abandoned!”

“No, Braden promised that he would take care of me and the child for the rest of his life. He let stay me here for now because he was in trouble. When everything is over, he will take me back, publicize my identity, and marry me!”

“Hahaha, you are really naïve!”

Shirley approached Amelie step by step and patted her cheek. She hated her for being shameful and felt sad at the same time. “Do you know that the Stewart family will not accept a vicious or valueless woman? You are now a nobody and are just a poor wretch who committed suicide in the hospital. Once your baby is born, the Stewart family will abandon you like wiping the mud off their shoes. Even Tracy, who has been supporting you, now pesters me every day. She wants me to marry her son. Stop your daydream!”

Her words were sharp and unpleasant, but it was the truth.

Tracy’s sudden friendliness and Braden’s sudden proposal were based on the fact that Shirley was more useful than Amelie, so they chose the best option.

The person chosen was the most pathetic.

At least, at this moment, she sympathized with Amelie. She hoped that Amelie would wake up soon.

Unfortunately, Amelie was not as open-minded as Shirley thought and went crazy.

“That’s impossible. I am pregnant with the Stewart family’s child. Tracy likes me and Braden loves me. Sooner or later, I will marry into the Stewart family. You are jealous of me and distort the facts

to anger me...”

She grabbed Shirley’s arm as if she was possessed, screaming. “You are lying to me, aren’t you? Tracy hates you so much. Why would she let you marry Braden again? You must be lying to me. You

must make it clear!”

“Go away!” Shirley lost her patience and pushed Amelie.

Amelie was pushed to the ground.

“Ah, it hurts. My belly.

Blood flowed out from between Amelie’s legs and dyed the soil red...

Chapter 170 Don’t You Want to Kill Me?

“My belly hurts so much. Save me. Please save me!”

Amelie lay in a pool of blood with one hand covering her bulging belly and the other reaching toward Shirley, begging her for help.

Shirley was shocked by the scene and subconsciously stepped back. “Stop pretending. I just gave you a gentle push. How could you hurt so badly?”

Shirley just wanted to shake off Amelie’s hand. How could she have expected that she would push Amelie to the ground?

Did she lose control of her strength?

“Ms. Wilson, my belly hurts. I’m losing my baby. Whether you did it on purpose or not, I beg you to send me to the hospital. Please save my baby!”

Amelie’s face was pale, and she was in so much pain that she was soaked in a cold sweat. She begged

Shirley pitifully.

“L... I don’t know how to save you. I...”

Shirley tried her best to calm herself down. She picked up her phone and was about to call an

ambulance.

At this time, she was pushed aside, and her phone was out of her grasp.

She turned around and saw that it was Braden!

Braden had a cold and handsome face. He strode over to Amelie and picked her up.

“Amelie, hold on. I’ll send you to the hospital right away. You must hold on!”

Braden, who had always been calm and collected, showed a rare look of panic. His arms were

trembling and his voice was hoarse.

Amelie grabbed Braden with her hands that were full of blood and cried, “Braden, you’re finally here. Ms. Wilson pushed me. She wants to kill me and the baby. Save me. Save the baby!”

Braden could feel the blood flowing out of Amelie’s body, but he was afraid that his blood sickness.

would flare up. He did not dare to look or smell it, and he carried Amelie into the car

“Don’t worry, I will save you and the child. Both of you will be safe!”

Braden’s handsome face tensed up as he promised in a choked voice.

Seeing this, Shirley trembled as she walked forward and explained in a choked voice, “I didn’t push

her on purpose I just ”

“Go away!”

Braden didn’t even look at Shirley. He shouted at her in a cold tone.

Shirley was speechless.

Shirley froze. Even if she had a lot to say, the words were stuck in her throat. She couldn’t utter a

single word.

In her memory, she and Braden had been married for four years. Braden had never smiled at her. It was common for him to be indifferent.

But this time, things got so serious that she even felt his hatred. This was the first time that Shirley

was scared!

Shirley didn't dare to say anything. She walked away and watched Braden carry Amelie into the car. Then, she saw the car disappear from her sight.

Her tears flowed down uncontrollably.

Looking in the direction where the car disappeared, after a long, long time, Shirley said in a daze, "But I didn't do it on purpose!"

At the hospital.

Braden held Amelie in his arms and rushed to the emergency room.

"Doctor, save her and the baby. You must save them!"

The doctor and nurse who were on the shift saw them and quickly came to them.

They put Amelie, who was covered in blood and dizzy, on the mobile bed.

Braden looked at the redness and felt nauseated. He could no longer hold on and fainted...

After a long time, Braden lay on the bed, and his long fingers were clenched into fists. He was very

life!" nervous. He shouted, "Save them even at the cost of my

Before Charles died, he held Braden's hand and entrusted everything to Braden. Braden must take good care of Amelie and the baby. He must not let anything happen to them. Otherwise, he would have to die to make up for his mistake!

Braden was in a trance as if he had fallen into an abyss. He felt like he was about to die. His expression showed extreme pain.

He wanted to climb out of the abyss, but the surroundings were dark. No matter how he felt, he could not find something to grab. He muttered, "Catch me! Catch me!"

In despair, a pair of smooth and delicate hands grabbed him in the dark. It was like a lifesaver that

calmed down his tense nerves....

A soft voice sounded as if someone was calling out to his lost soul.

“Braden, I’ve caught you. Relax. You should wake up..

Braden followed the voice and slowly opened his eyes.

What he saw was Shirley’s beautiful and fair face.

At this moment, her face was filled with worry.

“You finally woke up. You scared me so much!”

Shirley heaved a long sigh of relief.

Braden had been unconscious for three days because of his blood sickness, and the doctor tried everything he could to wake him up.

The test results showed that many of his organs were in critical condition, and if this continued, he might be dead.

Shirley went to the hospital, and stood in front of his bed, calling him over and over again until her

voice became hoarse. She finally woke him up.

Braden’s eyes were terribly cold. He sat up and asked coldly, “Where’s Amelie and the baby? How

are they?”

Shirley felt a pain in her heart.

From the beginning, she thought that Braden was not serious about Amelie, but now, it seemed that he actually felt for her!

She silently withdrew her hand from Braden’s grasp and said truthfully, “Amelie is still in ICU

under observation.”

“What about the baby?”

Braden asked.

“The baby...

Shirley lowered her head, not knowing how to reply.

“I’m asking you a question! How is the baby?”

Braden’s eyes were bloodshot as he gripped Shirley’s shoulder and asked sternly.

“Braden, calm down. You hurt me!”

Shirley frowned, wanting to break free from Braden.

“Hurt you?”

Braden was out of control. He looked at Shirley coldly as if he was looking at a murderer. “If anything happens to the baby, I will not only hurt you but also take your life!”

Shirley felt that Braden had crossed her bottom line. In her beautiful eyes was a pain as she stubbornly said, “Kill me now because the baby is gone...”

“What?”

Braden was shocked and disheartened.

He held a glimmer of hope and felt that the doctors could save the baby.

But now, Shirley’s words made him desperate!

Looking at Braden’s painful appearance, Shirley felt bad at the same time as if her heart had been

stabbed.

She was like an unruly child. She wanted to apologize and comfort Braden, but she couldn’t say

what she meant.

“Didn’t you want to kill me? Why are you hesitating? Hurry up and kill me, the murderer, and avenge your baby!”

It looked like only such harsh words could be used to test her importance to Braden

Braden was filled with guilt for Charles, self-blame for himself, and hatred for Shirley. He grabbed

Shirley's neck, and his cold eyes carried a viciousness that Shirley had never seen before. "Do you

think I don't dare?"

Chapter 171 I Don't Want to See You Again

The strength of Braden's slender fingers increased as he was losing more and more control of

himself

At such a precise moment, his brain was out of control. He just wanted to find an outlet to vent his

anger He stopped caring about anything else.

Shirley couldn't utter a word.

She was in pain. She frowned slightly, and her eyes were filled with tears. She looked at him

silently.

With her skills, she could have fought back.

Yet she didn't. Instead, she suffered in silence.

She thought, I have to admit that from the fact point of view, Amelie lost her baby because of my

honest mistake.

If Braden wants me to make up for it, I am willing to pay for my mistake with the lives of me and my

two kids.

I would rather die at Braden's hands than live in debt to him and Amelie.

Shirley didn't know how long it had passed. She just felt that she was on the verge of dying. Her face

flushed, and she closed her eyes in pain and desperation...

Braden, in the end, couldn't do it. With the last bit of sanity, he pushed Shirley away

Shirley, who had regained the oxygen, coughed painfully a few times.

She gulped in the air, looking like she had almost died.

“You were so close. Why did you get soft–hearted? Won’t you feel guilty about your dead child?”

Shirley wore a sad smile, constantly pushing the limits of his patience with her words as if she was

abusing herself.

“Shut up!”

Braden clenched his fists and tried his best to restrain himself.

It was true that right now, he hated how vicious Shirley was, but he hated himself even more for

failing to do anything.

He thought, I failed to take care of Charles’ only blood in this world. What’s more, I didn’t even have the courage to avenge the innocent baby. I am a complete coward.

He raised his cold eyes and looked at Shirley mercilessly. He said without any emotion, “From today on, you and I are done Disappear from my sight for good. I don’t want to see you again. Ever!”

Shirley was in great pain.

She felt as if her heart was trampled.

However, Shirley was a proud woman. She straightened her back and shrugged freely. “Alright. So

said, so done. This is the last time I’ll ever see you.”

With that, she turned more carefreely, ready to leave.

Yet when she reached the door, she turned back and said harshly, “Braden, I gave you a chance to get revenge, but you didn’t manage to do it. You... won’t get a second chance”

Braden lowered his eyes and tightened his fingers. He said word by word coldly, “Get lost.”

He had no idea that his angry words caused them to miss each other for many years.

It was a few days later

Amelie was out of danger and moved from the intensive care unit to an ordinary ward.

Braden felt guilty and took care of her carefully. He never left her bedside.

Unfortunately, although Amelie slowly recovered physically, she suffered from a serious mental

illness. She refused to eat, drink, or sleep. She threatened to kill herself as long as Braden was not

around.

One day, Braden was handling some business.

Amelie had been put off by the tranquilizer. After the effects wore off, she went mad again.

She screamed and shouted, "Let me die! Let me die!"

She banged her head against the wall madly, causing a huge bump in her head. Meanwhile, she

roared, "I lost my baby. I don't want to live anymore! Let me die!"

The nurses were so scared that they called Braden hastily.

Braden left his business and came as fast as he could.

He took the out-of-control Amelie into his arms and comforted her over and over again, "It's OK. Everything is OK now."

Amelie suddenly became docile and held him back. She cried miserably, "Braden, the baby is gone. The baby was the only connection I had with Charles. And now I have nothing.

"I heard that my uterus was removed. I can't get pregnant ever again. What should I do? I'm screwed for life!"

Braden silently put Amelie on the bed, took a warm towel, and placed it on her injured head. Then he said in a low voice, "You won't be screwed. The Stewart family will be your biggest backer."

“Really?”

Amelie continued to cry and said, “Did you know that Ms. Wilson came to me and provoked me? She said that the Stewart family only thought of me as a tool to give birth to a baby. After the baby was born, I would be useless, and they would get rid of me ruthlessly like I was some mud on their shoes....”

“She also said that she was worth more than me, so even Tracy liked her better and wanted her to marry you again. I was very sad, and I took her hand and wanted her to explain herself clearly, yet she pushed me to the ground in a fit of pique, and then the baby was gone.”

She kept going on and on, repeating how Shirley had hurt her non-stop.

Braden listened silently and did not respond.

Till she was almost done, he slowly said, “I know you were aggrieved. I failed to protect you and your baby, and it was my fault. This will not happen again.”

Amelie obviously did not want to let go. She grabbed Braden’s hand and said excitedly, “Ms. Wilson is vicious enough to kill Charles’ only blood. Because of her, I can never give birth again. Are you going to let her slide just like that?”

“I’m not asking you to beat her up or scold her. At least she should apologize to me in person, don’t you think?”

“I simply cursed her a few words, and she insisted on me kneeling and apologizing to her in front of the entire world. I refused, and she was determined to sue me and put me in jail. Now she is the murderer, and she doesn’t need to pay the price at all... Braden, won’t you feel guilty when you think about Charles?”

Braden still didn’t say anything in response. He brought some soup to Amelie and said in a low voice, “You have eaten too little today. Eat something more so that you can recover soon.”

“Don’t change the subject!”

Amelie’s tears fell. She looked at Braden painfully and started to become hysterical again. She said,

“Braden, even if you have double standards, this is still too much. If Charles saw me being bullied like this, he would kill her without hesitation. Do you want to act generous here? How could you

face Charles then? And your nephew?

“You didn’t get to see what your nephew was like when he was taken out of my womb, right? He was already a formed fetus. He was a boy. And he was killed by your ex wife
Was it too much for me to

ask her to apologize to me?

“I might as well just die. In such a way, I get to meet Charles and our baby again. Let me die!”

Braden took a deep breath and felt tired.

Amelie would make a fuss like this almost on a daily basis.

In the end, only tranquilizers could calm her down.

When the nurses heard her scream, they ran in, put her down, and gave her another tranquilizer.

Amelie went weak at once, and she slumped on the bed. She could only use her eyes to silently

express her pain and disappointment.

Braden looked at Amelie, who was out of her wits and felt extremely guilty.

He realized that he could not escape anymore. He needed to make things right for Amelie, Charles,

and his nephew.

“OK. I promise When you recover, I will make her kneel and apologize to you.”

Chapter 172 She Will Never See You Again

In the dark room, a bright white light was flickering on the computer screen.

Braden played the surveillance footage of Lakedrift Manor over and over again, wanting to confirm whether the truth was really as Amelie said. Did everything happen because of Shirley’s arrogance?

He pressed the forward button and the back button repeatedly.

He watched the video several times. In the video, Shirley humiliated Amelie, pushed Amelie down, and looked indifferently at Amelie, who was lying in a pool of blood.....

“Damn it!”

Braden narrowed his eyes. His handsome face was tense because of his great anger, and he cursed in a low voice with disappointment in the silent darkness.

He thought, I never thought of Shirley as a vicious woman. I thought that she was, at most, a woman who did things as she pleased and had a strong self-consciousness.

But the video proves how wrong I was.

It turns out that a woman can be vicious to this extent. How can she do this to an unborn baby?

Braden tried to pull himself back from the verge of collapsing. He took out his phone and dialed

Liam's number. His voice was cold as he ordered, "Bring Shirley to Santho City right now. She must

apologize to Amelie. And she must give me and the entire Stewart family an explanation."

Liam, who was on the other end of the line, could tell how furious Braden was, but he could only tell

the truth. He said, "Mr. Stewart, it's too late. Mrs. Stewart... No, Ms. Wilson has already left."

"Left?"

"Where did she go? Where could she possibly go?" Braden asked, his eyes cold.

"I don't know about that."

Liam said unhurriedly, "About a week ago, she came to say goodbye to me. She said that she was going to leave Seattle City and might never come back again. She wanted me to say goodbye to

in the Stewart Group on her behalf. Also, she prepared gifts for everyone and asked me to

give you a message.....

everyone

Hearing his words, Braden could hardly remain calm.

He thought, damn woman! How dare you flee from punishment? How dare you run away without saying anything?

I admit it. I vaguely remember that a long time ago, you said that you would leave Seattle City soon.

Back then, I thought you were joking. Yet you weren't. You have been planning since then.

"What message?"

Braden asked, clenching his phone

"She said she was sorry. She hoped to wipe the slate clean with you, and she would never see you

again."

Liam sighed sadly and said regretfully, "What a pity. Pretty much all of the employees of the

Stewart Group were betting big on you getting back together. They have suffered from great

losses...

"Ms. Wilson sounded so sad. I don't think she wanted to leave you. Yet she had no choice."

"Sad my ass!"

Braden's heart was suddenly a mess. He didn't know if he was angry or scared.

The only thing he knew was that he mustn't let Shirley go. No way!

"Since she has fled away, send people out right now. You must bring her back at all costs!"

Braden held his forehead with his palm in frustration. His eyes were cold and stern, and for the first

time, he felt a sense of helplessness.

Outside the floor-to-ceiling window, the moonlight was bright. With his tall and straight figure

reflected on the glass, he was like a ferocious beast lurking in the dark, both dangerous and

charming.

“We went after her, but we failed.”

Liam said tentatively, “Mr. Stewart, I had foreseen that you couldn’t bear to see Ms. Wilson leave.

So, right after you broke up with her, I blocked all the gateways in Seattle City, wanting to stop her

from leaving. Unfortunately... Ms. Wilson simply vanished, and we couldn’t find any trace of her at

all.”

“Are you kidding me?”

Braden’s eyes narrowed, and he even wished he could strangle Liam on the spot. “How could a living person vanish just like that?”

“I don’t know how Ms. Wilson managed it, but she just did. We tried our best to find her, yet there

was no news about her at all. By the way, her nanny disappeared with her as well. I think the nanny’s

name was May or something

Then Liam sighed a few times and apologized, “Mr. Stewart, I’ve tried my best, but I still couldn’t find her. If you don’t believe me, you’ll have to go find her yourself.”

Braden didn’t hesitate. He immediately took a private plane and returned to Seattle City.

He thought, I firmly believe that as long as people are alive, there will be movements. It’s impossible that she doesn’t have any traces at all.

Unless....she is still in Seattle City!

I don’t mind using all the power I can to find her myself.

Braden sent more people to search every corner of Seattle City. Meanwhile, he asked Karen and Keith to find out about her whereabouts by using connections both from the underworld and the police.

Keith had already recovered and was discharged from the hospital. Together with Karen, they met up with Braden at the Stewart's house

"Any news?"

Braden walked forward quickly and asked Karen and Keith, who had been waiting in the hall of the

villa.

Karen and Keith looked at each other and shook their heads.

"Braden, what irreconcilable contradiction has happened between you two that caused her to disappear overnight and refuse to see you again?"

Keith asked with a frown.

Keith thought, Shirley risked her life to save me. And before I can properly thank her, she is gone. I feel sorry whenever I think of this.

"It's a long story. Stop wasting time. Just go and find her!"

Braden was anxious and irritated, and he was not in the mood to chat at all. The only thing he wanted was to find Shirley as soon as possible.

However, the world was so big. She could be hiding anywhere.

"If it's a long story, take your time and tell us."

Karen was the eldest among them, and he was the calmest. He patted Braden's shoulder gently and said, "We can only help you only after we know what's going on. Otherwise, we would be searching. aimlessly and miss the best time."

"Karen is right. We don't even know what happened. Where are we supposed to find her? We will be wasting our time!"

Keith was dissatisfied and said a bit gloomily, "Braden, what's wrong with you? You seem like a different person now. Instead of being resolute, you've become so fussy and indecisive If you really

piss her off, show some sincerity and coax her back. What's the use of wasting our time and looking for her aimlessly?

"Just tell us. Why did she leave without saying goodbye? There has to be a reason, right?"

Braden took a deep breath and said coldly, "Because I almost strangled her and told her I didn't want to see her ever again."

"What?"

Keith and Karen were stupefied.

Keith almost fell off his chair and started scolding Braden at once, "Braden, are you nuts? You are a grown man, about six feet tall. Do you think you're heroic for bullying a woman like that? It was domestic violence! Why shouldn't she run? If she didn't, she might have died!"

The reason why Keith was so excited was that he had taken Shirley's side before he knew it.

Keith thought, such a strong, independent, clear-minded, brave, lovely, and beautiful woman almost died from being strangled. Even though it was Braden who did this to her, I still find it unacceptable!

Keith was about to punch Braden to avenge Shirley when Braden said, "Because she pushed Amelie and killed Charles' only baby."

"What... What the heck?"

Keith's fist froze in midair. After a long time, he still couldn't come back to his senses. "Amelie? Charles' only baby? What the fuck is going on?"

Chapter 173 A Life for a Life

"Like I said."

Braden's breathing was steady as he expressionlessly told them the truth of the matter.

He thought, anyway, the baby is gone, and Shirley is nowhere to be found. It doesn't matter whether it remains a secret or is known by everyone.

"What?"

Keith's mouth was wide open. He found it hard to believe Like him, Karen spent at least ten minutes before sorting the whole thing out, and then he sighed, "Braden, you made a mistake. And I'm sorry to hear that. I guess you were aggrieved."

Braden looked at him coldly, "I wasn't aggrieved. Charles is the reason I'm alive. Of course, I have to do everything I can to fulfill his last wish. But... I am so incompetent!"

He hit the table hard with his fist, and his eyes reddened slightly.

It could be seen that he did feel guilty about Charles.

“Of course, you didn’t feel aggrieved. Your wife should be.”

Keith couldn’t help but stick up for Shirley, saying, “If you wanted to make things right for Charles, go ahead. You didn’t need to hurt Shirley. You are now responsible for Amelie and her baby, but what about Shirley, who was married to you for four years? She didn’t do anything wrong, yet she got kicked out by you. You...”

“Enough!”

Karen glared at Keith, reminding Keith to stop before he went too far “Didn’t you urge Braden to divorce Ms. Wilson every day before? Why are you talking like that now? Do you think things aren’t messy enough? Or Braden isn’t in pain enough?”

“I didn’t mean that. I just feel that things aren’t right for Shirley. Who did she hurt? She...!”

“I get what Braden is thinking.”

Karen looked at Braden, whose handsome face was gloomy, and said with distress, “He wanted Amelie’s baby to have a legitimate identity and to grow up in a normal family. Plus, at that time, he didn’t love Ms. Wilson at all. And it seemed that Ms. Wilson didn’t have feelings for him either. A marriage without love was bound to shatter. It made sense that Ms. Wilson left. Amelie and her baby were at most just the immediate flashpoints.”

Keith nodded and touched his chin. “Yeah, sounds reasonable to me. Everyone is the victim here, and they all feel so aggrieved... But I disagree with the part that Shirley didn’t love Braden at that

time Anyone who isn’t blind can tell that she loved him so much.”

“Leave the past alone. We should think about how to deal with the current situation now.”

Karen asked Braden, who had been silent the whole time, “Braden, have you figured out what to do? Now that there is no baby, of course, you won’t marry Amelie. Will you marry Ms. Wilson again?”

“No.”

Braden answered without hesitation.

He would prefer staying single and dying alone before marrying the one who killed Charles' only blood. He had a conscience, and such "happiness" would make him spend the rest of his life living in guilt.

"If so, why are you making so many efforts to find Ms. Wilson now? With all the histories you perhaps it's best that you never see each other again."

Karen instantly empathized with Shirley. He said objectively, "No wonder she disappeared so thoroughly. If I were her, I would do the same."

share,

Keith raised his hand in agreement. "Braden, why don't you stop looking for her? Nothing will ever happen between you two. If you insist on entangling with her, you'll only make both you and her more painful."

"Was I too much?"

It seemed that Braden didn't hear them at all. He suddenly raised his cold eyes and asked them in a low voice.

"What?" Keith was confused.

"I almost killed her by strangling her Was I too much?"

Braden asked.

"Yes and no."

As an outsider, Keith spoke fairly, "With the way you do things normally, it makes perfect sense. You might have done crueler things. Yet... If the object is Shirley, I'd say that you were a little bit too much."

Keith had been friends with Braden for years, and Braden had always been sober and rational. It was the first time Keith knew that Braden had a depressed side. Though what Braden had done was infuriating, he also felt sorry for Braden. Therefore, he didn't say any harsh words.

"She deserved it."

Braden was like a volcano that had been dormant for a long time and suddenly erupted. He lost his cool and said in an extremely cold voice, "A life for a life. It's only fair

Keith was startled. He took a step back, curled his lips, and teased, "Fine It's fair, alright? Then why are we going through so many troubles here? Is it because you didn't kill her, and you wanted to continue the unfinished business?"

Braden said coldly, "Get her back before anything."

Keith and Karen looked at each other and smiled, shrugging helplessly while shaking their heads.

They knew Braden so well. Braden had always been stubborn and refused to admit what he was thinking. The harsher his words were, the deeper his love was.

"Then let's not waste any more time. Let's find her."

Karen analyzed calmly and said, "According to the data I can find, before Ms. Wilson disappeared, she went to a lot of places, including the Wilson's house, West Hill Cemetery, the headquarters of Korita Group, the headquarters of the Stewart Group. And the Stewart's house was the last place she went to."

"Are you saying that she didn't go anywhere else after that?" Braden frowned.

"Yes, it seems so from the data. And it has been 51 hours already."

Karen projected the data on the projector and pointed at them one by one for Braden.

Keith said, "51 hours? That's a little more than two days. It's still the gold tracking time. If we hurry, I'm sure we can find her."

He looked around and snapped his fingers. "If you ask me, I'd say that Shirley is still in the villa. After all, she is so cunning. Maybe it's her trick. She hides in the villa all this time, and she will find a slot to escape while we are spending a great deal of energy looking elsewhere."

Karen nodded. "It's possible. Why don't we send more people to surround the villa and then do a thorough search?"

Braden looked at Shirley's tracks on the projector and said coldly, "Then let's start."

On no ground would he believe that she could disappear from under his nose.

The Stewart's house was very large, and it covered a wide area. The extra men hadn't arrived yet, so all three joined the search party.

Braden was in charge of the area inside the villa, while Karen and Keith were in charge of the outer edge.

Braden strode up the stairs with his long legs and pushed open the door to Shirley's room.

He smelt a faint fragrance of gardenia, which was the scent exclusive to Shirley.

He could no longer remember when he noticed the scent.

Some people said that when a person loved another person to the extreme, they would smell the scent that belonged to the other person.

Braden did not know whether he loved Shirley or not, but the faint fragrance on her always managed to let him relax and feel at ease.

He looked at the empty room, and there was loneliness in his eyes. "Where are you, Shirley?"

Chapter 174 Loving Him Makes Her Cheap

In fact, Braden knew very well. There was no way Shirley was still in the Stewart's house.

Yet even so, he still vaguely hoped for a miracle.

He found himself ridiculous. He used to be sharp and decisive, and he never did things sloppily. Yet now, he was so shilly shallied and irrational.

Braden walked into the room and sat on the edge of the bed. His slender fingers brushed past the bedding as if he was caressing her hair, her cheeks, and her fair skin.

Shirley's appearance filled his mind.

All kinds of her flashed across his mind, including when she smiled at him, when she was angry, when she talked back, when she was shy, and finally, when she was disheartened and turned to leave

He felt like a hole in his heart was caving in, and it was killing him.

"Shit

Braden took a deep breath. He felt he couldn't go on like this.

He thought, she is just a woman. So what if she leaves? My life won't be affected in any way. I shouldn't feel so bad.

Besides, she is so vicious and cruel

With some hatred, he got up and was about to leave the place that had Shirley's name written all over.

However, when he turned around, he was drawn to a notebook with a brown paper cover on the shelf.

The notebook had a lock and looked like a diary. It could be seen that it contained many secrets.

Maybe it was Shirley's diary

Braden was immediately intrigued. He grabbed the notebook at once and wondered about the password.

Informere'y he tried several times, but he still crack it

Therefore, he simply snapped the lock open with 25 bare hands betree operng the Chary Brace paused

After 6) then were prose and it was r

Therefore, with such guilt, he decided to read the whole thick diary. Since he was improper already, he might as well do it thoroughly.

However, Braden was a little surprised that the notebook wasn't a diary, but a novel manuscript.

It was the hit novel serialized in the group that was in favor of him and Shirley being together.

He remembered that when he was obsessed with the novel, the post was suddenly deleted.

No matter how Braden tried to remedy it, he still failed to recover the post, so he never got to see the rest of the novel..

He knew Shirley was the writer, yet he never exposed her.

To his surprise, he was lucky enough to see the manuscript of the novel today.

Braden did not hesitate at all. Like a thirsty traveler in the desert, he started to read it at once. Shirley's handwriting was elegant and pleasant to the eyes, and it was easy to read.

He remembered that the last part of the novel he had read earlier was the scene where the two first met.

Driven by curiosity, Braden flipped through the manuscript and read it word by word.

While reading, he found that Shirley's story was very attractive. As he flipped through the notebook page by page, he felt distressed somehow, and his vision became more and more blurry.

He never knew that Shirley could write so sensitively. With just a few lines, she pictured their cold marriage vividly.

Her words were full of her deep love for him.

It felt like she was in a one-woman show, doing everything for him willingly. She kept repeating the process of being hurt by him and then healing herself.

“Scumbag!”

Braden kept going until he reached the middle of the novel, and he cursed uncontrollably.

He got it now. No wonder the novel was so popular, which made the fans supporting them together suffer.

The description of the novel was simply too vivid. Even though Braden knew that the male lead was himself, and all those hateful actions were his deeds, he was still furious and agitated. He wanted to take up the cudgel for the female lead badly.

Fortunately, the latter part of the novel became soothing.

The male and female leads even had sex, and then the female lead was pregnant. After she gave birth, while they were raising the baby together, he gradually became attracted to her...

“At night, I put the baby to sleep. It’s still early, so I’m about to go to the kitchen to fix myself something to eat. And when I open the door, I bump into him. It is dim, and his cheeks are red. Maybe he has been drinking. I am startled, and before I can speak, he cups my face and kisses me fiercely. I...”

As Braden read, he felt that his lips were a little dry, and he was inexplicably a bit high-spirited.

It was a kissing scene, and it was pictured by Shirley vividly. He was deeply attracted. Therefore, he quickly turned the page to see if there was anything juicier. However, there was nothing more.

“Shit! How come it ends here? Did she hide the rest of the novel somewhere?”

Braden still wanted to read more. He flipped through the pages one by one, wondering that maybe he missed some juicy scenes.

Unfortunately, the novel came to an abrupt end. Shirley never updated again.

He closed the thick notebook with mixed feelings. He felt that he had experienced four seasons in

the last couple of minutes, and his mood varied with her words.

He had never thought that Shirley had loved him so much, nor that he had been such a scumbag in the past.

The sun didn't set in an instant, and the same went for one's heart.

He suddenly understood why Shirley could let go just like that.

'Braden, we've got something!'

Keith suddenly barged in and said excitedly.

Chapter 175 What If I Am the Man?

"Really?"

Braden looked at Keith with his cold and dark eyes lit up by hope suddenly.

"My men told me that they saw Shirley in the antique market at Sutor Wharf. This is the picture they sent."

Keith quickly turned on his phone and showed a photo to Braden.

The picture showed only the side of a woman's face. It was perfect from the bridge of her nose to the jawline, which was identical to that of Shirley.

What was more, she was wearing the same white gauze dress that Shirley had worn before.

A single blurry photo with a woman's side profile was enough to ignite all of Braden's enthusiasm and hope.

Without the slightest hesitation, he stood up straight and said coldly, "Let's go take a look."

Braden and Keith took a car to Sutor Wharf, while Karen stayed at the Stewart's house in case of any unexpected situations.

Braden had been clutching a notebook tightly all the way. Seeing that, Keith was a bit curious. "Braden, is this notebook of yours some kind of confidential document? Why have you been holding on to it?"

“No.”

Braden’s voice was cold. He looked out the window and didn’t want to explain too much.

Unfortunately, Keith wouldn’t leave him alone. He continued, “If not, then what is it? Why are you so nervous? Can I take a look?”

He tried to grab it but then gave up, intimidated by Braden’s cold gaze

“It looks like something belonging to a girl. It has a lock, yet you broke it...”

Keith went on and on, analyzing. Then he suddenly realized something. “I got it. It’s a diary, right?”

Is it Shirley’s?

“Gosh! Braden, I can’t believe you read Shirley’s diary behind her back. How lame is that? Do you have any idea that violating others’ privacy is against the law? You always strike me as a straightforward and upright person. I never thought you were capable of such sleazy things. Sure enough, you loved her so much you lost your mind.”

“Shut up!”

Braden frowned unhappily, having the urge to sew Keith’s mouth shut.

Keith continued, “Stop doing such a lame thing alone. What do you say I join you? I want to be in cahoots with you. In such a way, after we find Shirley, I can cover for you.”

“It’s not a diary.”

Braden said coldly, “Countless people have read it already, and I don’t need you to cover for me. ”

“If it’s not a confidential document or a diary, then what could it be?”

Keith couldn’t be more curious. He begged Braden ceaselessly, “Braden, please, let me take a look. If others can see it, why can’t I? Good stuff should be shared with good friends, right? Let me take a look!”

“Do you really want to take a look?” Braden turned to Keith.

“Yes!”

“Then promise me one thing”

“What is it?”

“Read it first.”

Braden said as he handed the notebook to Keith.

Keith grabbed it and quickly flipped through it.

‘Damn! What a scumbag! The male lead is so hateful! Is he nuts or what? He should drop dead!’

“Hey! How adorable! They have a baby.”

“They kiss! They kiss! Finally!”

Keith looked intently at the novel, deeply immersed in the story.

He was sometimes happy, sad, angry, and childish.

His mood changed dramatically, and he behaved just the same as when Braden was reading.

“Has it finished already?”

Keith flipped through the notebook several times. Then he snapped and roared, “There’s going to be an erotic plot soon, and that’s it? No more? Who wrote it? I’ll kill the writer!”

Braden unconsciously moved to the side, afraid of being implicated and injured.

Keith read the contents of the notebook many times before realizing something and asking, “Braden, it’s not you and Shirley, is it?”

“What do you think?” Braden rolled his eyes at Keith coldly.

“Well. Did Shirley write it? Is the content in the novel true?”

“Half of it is true.”

Braden said calmly.

The specific events in the novel weren’t real, but the state of marriage described as well as the way the male lead and the female lead interacted were almost the same as him and Shirley.

Keith revealed a stunning expression. He held the notebook as if he was holding a rare treasure and said carefully, “Who knows? Shirley is such an outstanding writer She is good at beating people up, and her writing is so moving. I’m so touched.”

Braden raised his eyebrows as if he was the one getting praised. He said somewhat smugly, "I told you already. She was a straight-A student who was good at pretty much all sorts of things."

"Impressive! So impressive!"

Keith sighed with emotion, "Braden, you shouldn't have divorced her I feel sorry for you. Letting her go is like letting a fat lamb back in the pack. You are giving a chance to those men who are lurking in the dark, craving for her."

Braden sneered, "That depends. Do you think this fat lamb is easy to tame?"

"From what you're saying, as long as a man can tame her, you're willing to give her up?"

"Maybe "Braden shrugged, looking nonchalantly.

"Then what if I am the man?"

Keith smiled, half-joking and half-probing.

"Are you serious?"

Braden's eyes turned cold. He looked at Keith sharply and asked, "How come I don't know that she is your type?"

"Why can't she be my type?"

Keith said emotionally, "She is always my type. I have a thing for brave, free straight A students. After Shirley divorced you, I realized that she was my type. Besides she saved my life. After thinking about it, I figured that I could only repay her with myself."

Braden remained silent and pursed his thin lips.

His already cold and handsome face was now extremely terrifying.

"Braden, say something. Yes or no? If I have your permission, I'll put it into action. If you still have feelings for her and want to rekindle the love between you two, then I'll stop and get rid of any feelings I shouldn't have "

Keith looked very serious, and he had no intention of joking at all.

He knew that Shirley used to be Braden's wife Yet in his opinion, it was OK for him to woo Shirley, provided that Braden had already let go.

Braden pulled a long face, and it looked like he was about to kill Keith at any moment. Yet he still maintained a cold look and snorted, “Do as you pleased. You have my blessing if you are capable enough to make her yours.”

“Your words. Don’t you forget about that! Let me record what you’ve said.”

Keith quickly took out his phone and urged Braden to repeat himself.

Braden slapped Keith’s phone away and said coldly, “Are you done? Is it supposed to be funny?”

Keith stopped teasing and said word by word with a look more serious than ever, “I said, I am serious.”

Keith and Braden had been friends for years, and they never had a fallout. What was more, Keith had always worshipped Braden as his idol.

Yet this time, neither of them backed down. The air was filled with tension.....

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When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 176 - 186 -

[When She Unveils Identities Novel](#) Chapter 176 – Your Fate Is Up to You

As the atmosphere was tense, they arrived at Sutor Wharf.

Keith curled his lips and said to Braden with a half–smile, “Braden, why don’t we compete with each other? If you find Shirley first, I will accept the fact that she is yours, and from now on, I will never have any thoughts that cross the line. But if I find her first... I’ll make a move.”

Braden’s eyes were cold and indifferent. He said indifferently, “It’s up to you.”

“Sure enough, you are the top man in Seattle City. How large–minded!”

After Keith finished speaking, he opened the car door and got out of the car in an instant, starting to look for Shirley quickly.

Braden got out of the car slowly, straightened his fine suit, and looked around with indifferent eyes, looking cold and proud, as if he was here making an inspection tour.

The antique market at Sutor Wharf was the largest antique market in the entire Seattle City.

Since it was located at the border of several countries, countless valuable treasures were smuggled here for reselling. The market made a lot of people rich, and it was also the gathering place for criminals. In short, people in various trades could all be found here.

Braden strode through the bustling crowd like a tourist. He walked around, looked around, and finally stopped in front of a stall.

The stall owner was an old man with a gray beard and dark skin. A piece of coarse linen cloth was on the ground, on which all kinds of treasures were laid out.

There were all kinds of treasures, such as ornaments, ancient paintings, pottery figurines, and so on. Each of them seemed aged, and obviously, they were freshly dug out.

Yet the market was full of similar stalls, and the treasures sold by owners were pretty much the same. Therefore, there weren't many people visiting this stall.

"Young man, fancy taking a look at the treasures?"

The old man stroked his beard and said slowly, "The things that I, Kole Maurice, sell are different from those produced wholesale from some small commodity markets. Anything you see here is dug out by me personally from the graves. Just relax. You can't go wrong with each one of them."

Braden said, "I'm not here to buy things."

"I know. You are here to look for someone."

Kole raised his eyebrows, looked at Braden, and said meaningfully, "You look noble, and I'm sure you aren't some ordinary man. Since you are willing to condescend to this place where the mixed lot is, it is obvious that the person you are looking for means a lot to you."

Braden did not admit it, nor did he deny it. He went straight to the point and said, "You strike me as someone mysterious and capable. I don't think there is anything you don't know."

Kole paused slightly as he stroked his beard. Then he smiled and said, "I'm not that capable, but I might be of help if you want to find the person."

"That will be great."

Braden was a bit intrigued and sat on a chair next to the stall.

Kole took out a tube with dozens of sticks in it.

“Different sticks represent different results. All you need to do is ask sincerely, and the stick that pops out will give you the answer ”

After Kole finished speaking, he pushed the tube to Braden and stretched out his hand.
“You may begin.”

Braden narrowed his eyes and looked at the tube Just as he was about to shake it, Keith rushed.

over, drenched in sweat.

“Braden, seriously? Are you a tourist here? I can’t believe you’re in the mood to buy antiques. Are

you really not worried that I might find her before you and snatch her away from you?”

“Not at all. You can’t have her, and you are not a threat to me,” Braden sneered.

“What? What are you talking about? How come I can’t have her? Are you saying that I’m bad at wooing women?”

Keith acted childishly and was determined to compete with Braden. He continued,
“Don’t forget.

that I taught you those tricks when wooing women. That makes me your teacher How dare you.

offend me?”

Braden replied, “Then does she strike you as an ordinary woman? Do you think those lame tricks of yours will work on her?”

“Well…”

Keith instantly wasn’t that confident anymore.

Keith thought, Shirley is not like other women. She is so smart and lucid, and she sees right through me in seconds. How could she be so easy to take down?

Let alone other things, I have been running around all night and searching half the wharf, and she is still nowhere to be seen. Therefore, I am here in the dumps, wanting to see if Braden has any leads.

Keith was a little embarrassed. He braced himself to change the subject and said,
“Braden, what are you doing? Why are you holding a tube? Are you a witch or something?”

Braden ignored Keith and began to shake the tube.

He shook the tube about five times, and one of the sticks fell to the ground.

Kole picked it up and looked at the words on it with a complicated expression.

“Young man, what do you want to know?”

Braden said clearly, “I wonder if she and I are still meant to be

Needless to say, he was referring to Shirley.

Kole let out a long sigh and said, “Wind is unpredictable. It can be either strong or gentle. Similarly,

your fate is up to you.”

“What do you mean?” Braden frowned.

“The things between you and her are like the wind, and no one can tell what might happen. You two may have come to an end, but not entirely. From the words on the stick, you won’t have any contact with her for at least the next four years. As for whether anything might change after those four years, it depends on the state of you and her. If you two still miss each other and still want to be with each other, then you may still have a chance. If either of you gives up, then nothing will ever happen

between you two.”

Kole explained it very carefully and was very straightforward.

Braden didn’t say anything.

He was lost in thought and silent for a long time.

Keith, who was aside while listening to their whole conversation, said disdainfully, “Tsk! What a charlatan! None of your words make any sense. One minute you say it’s over between them, and the next you say they still have a chance. Pick a side!”

Then Keith comforted Braden, “Braden, don’t listen to him. I have already ordered a lockdown of the wharf. Shirley can’t hide from us whatsoever. The only question is whether you or I find her first. You won’t be waiting for four years!”

Kole was not angry. He stroked his beard and said to Keith, “Young man, if you are not convinced,

you may give it a go and see which stick you get as well.”

Keith grabbed the tube and shook it with his eyes closed.

Soon, another stick fell.

“No matter where you are, your loved one is on the way, and a wedding can be foreseen.”

Keith read the words on the stick, and his handsome face was filled with joy. “Hey! This is interesting. From the looks of it, I’m about to meet my loved one. Maybe Shirley will be mine after all.”

Kole smiled, “You are lucky indeed. The stick indicates that you will meet the destined one tonight.”

Hearing that, Braden and Keith reacted totally differently.

Braden’s face was cold to the extreme, while Keith had a big grin on his face.

“The destined one... Come on! Surely it’s Shirley!”

He immediately clapped and shouted, “Sir, I didn’t give you enough credit. You are so capable!”

What was even more dumbfounding was that Keith’s phone rang. His men told him that there was news. However, the situation was a bit complicated, and they wanted him to go to the underground casino at the antique market right now.

“Braden, Shirley is in the underground casino now. She is probably in trouble. To be fair, let’s rush over there together. Whoever gets her out first gets to be with her. What do you say?”

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Chapter 177 The Casino

As soon as Keith finished speaking, he rushed out.

“What a childish man!”

Braden rubbed his temples and shook his head.

He was worried about Shirley as well. So, he stood up and followed Keith.

Surprisingly, the old man stopped him and said meaningfully, “It’s an important chance for your

friend. He will meet someone special tonight. There is no hurry to catch him up. Why don't you stay

a little longer and take a look at my stall? You can pick a commodity here. It might be a token for you

and your beloved to get back together one day."

The old man's words sounded strange. Few people would take them seriously.

However, Braden trusted him inexplicably. He stopped and observed the commodities in the old

man's stall. Then, he was attracted by a piece of silk.

To be exact, he was attracted by the pattern on the silk.

"How much is this silk?"

Braden asked the old man.

"It's lucky to meet you today. I just need one dollar. You can take it home."

After the old man finished speaking, he carefully put the silk into the box and handed it to Braden. "You are an expert. You are very knowledgeable. It is a blessing for the silk to be bought by you."

"Thank you."

Braden took it.

Although there were many questions in his heart, he was afraid that Shirley would be in danger. He didn't waste time anymore and rushed to the underground casino.

The underground casino was located in the antique market of Sutor Wharf. It was a dangerous. place, which was free of law and full of violence.

The casino was filled with blood and horror as a place beyond the law. Lots of people died there.

every day.

Braden couldn't figure out why Shirley went there She probably didn't realize how dangerous the place was at all. Braden felt anxious at the thought of her current situation.

It was crowded in the underground casino. It was a horrible place as it was filled with the acrid

smell of tobacco and other unknown items.

Everything could be traded here, and no one would follow the law. A great number of gamblers surrounded the gambling table with red eyes. They could earn a fortune as well as become

penniless overnight.

As soon as Braden entered, he frowned at the unpleasant smell inside.

He casually glanced around and saw a bloody beating heart on a gambling table

A sexy female dealer in a tight black leather dress with rabbit ears on her head pointed at the heart and said to the gamblers around, "Everyone, take a good look. It's a bull's heart. Since it has just been taken out, it is still beating. It's good for your health if you eat it raw. Alright, you can start to

bet."

All the gamblers began to bet one after another, and the dealer kept moving the body as she rolled

the die.

Soon, the result came out. It was a fat man who won the heart. With his jaw wide open, he took the heart and began to bite it. His mouth was full of blood, and everyone cheered.

Braden felt nauseous and quickly looked away.

Although the heart was a bull's, it was not much different from the human heart. It was disgusting.

Braden looked around the casino and found that similar scenes were everywhere. All those people

here seemed to be insane.

He had heard of the underground casino at Sutor Wharf long ago. However, he didn't expect it to be

such a crazy place.

Braden was about to have a blood phobia. He felt like he couldn't breathe and was dizzy. He couldn't

stay here any longer

He took a deep breath and forced himself to search around.

He thought, Shirley, you indeed know how to bother me. When I find you, you will be in trouble!

The casino was large, and every area here was crowded. However, one of them seemed to be the

most popular area. Numerous people surrounded a round gambling table and continuously let out

excited and wretched cries.

Braden immediately realized that something was going on over there, so he quickly walked over.

To his surprise, a young woman was tied up with a rope on the round gambling table.

The woman was dressed in a thin white dress. With a feather mask on her face, she curled herself

up and shivered in fear

Braden's heart sank, and his hands clenched into fists. He worked hard not to rush over

The facial features of the woman under the feather mask were exactly the same as Shirley's.

Braden observed the woman's delicate nose, tender lips, and pretty neck and collarbone. He had to

admit that they were truly the same as Shirley's.

However, the woman had a collar on her neck. With a chain on it, she was held by a tall and strong

tanned man.

"Look, she is a stunning beauty. You can win her back for yourself or others. It won't be a loss. Is

there anyone who wants to bet?"

The tanned man shouted and tugged at the iron chain. In an instant, the woman's body moved

charmingly, and she let out a groan in pain.

All the men surrounding her were ignited by her pitiful groan immediately. They shouted out.

loudly and kept throwing money onto the table.

Braden stopped as soon as he heard the woman's voice.

He stood motionlessly, sinking in thoughts. His expression was no longer tense and became cold.

Just then, Keith, who stood in the center of the crowd, spoke.

"I'll count down. You'd better give her to me. Otherwise, all of you will be in big trouble."

The tanned man would meet people like Keith every day, so he was extremely calm. He laughed and

said to Keith, "Everyone here loves the beauty. If you want her, you can spend money to bet. As long

as you win, you can take her home."

Keith did not have the patience. With a snort, he said, "Three, two..."

While he counted down, the security guards of the casino began to gather around him. Each security guard held a weapon in their hands.

However, Keith was not afraid at all.

Although the casino was powerful, it was no match for the Guerra family.

Keith had ordered his people to ask for help before the guards here moved towards him.

All the guards aimed their guns at Keith.

The tanned man jumped down and said to Keith, "You are courting death. How dare you cause trouble here? Do you know what place it is? It's your date of death today"

The tanned man threw a punch at Keith's face. The latter dodged and gave the tanned man a hard

kick.

The tanned man was sent flying, and he let go of the chain in his hand.

The woman, who was tied up by the chain, was about to be sent flying off the gambling table as well. As soon as Keith saw it, he reached out his arms and caught her firmly.

The woman was so light. Keith felt as if he carried a feather and wondered if Shirley was this light.

Keith's heart beat crazily. He was like a young man who had just fallen in love. He held the woman in his arms and didn't dare to move at all. He asked nervously, "Are you alright? I saved you again

this time."

Braden stood at the outermost edge of the crowd, watching the scene with an expressionless face. It seemed that he was watching a play, which had nothing to do with himself.

At the same time, the tanned man who was lying on the ground became furious and shouted to the security guards, "Hurry up and kill them!"

Chapter 178 You Fool!

"Be careful!"

Braden warned loudly from the edge of the crowd.

Anyway, they were not on their land. What Keith did was high-profile. He would be in danger and at a disadvantage.

"He doesn't come alone.

The tanned man noticed Braden and pointed at him. He said to another group of security guards, "Go and kill him right away!"

"Stop! How dare you!"

In an instant, Keith was no longer calm.

He put down Shirley, who was in his arms. Then, he glared at the tanned man with cold eyes and said fiercely, "How rude you are! Do you know who he is? How dare you curse him! You are courting

death!"

The tanned man was stunned at Keith's words.

Keith was bolder than anyone the tanned man had met before. The tanned man wondered, what's

wrong with this man? Does he know the current situation? He is at death's door. How dared he provoke me again?

Without a word, Keith kicked the tanned man in the stomach and shouted, "He is Braden. Have you

ever heard of him? Hurry up and kneel before him."

Braden didn't know what to say for a while. He didn't understand why Keith did so. He had no habit of asking someone else to kneel before him.

Actually, he didn't want to get involved, but Keith's words put him in hot water. It seemed that the tanned man wouldn't let him off easily. Braden regretted speaking to Keith just now.

The security guards pointed their guns at Braden and Keith. As soon as they pulled the trigger, the latter probably couldn't leave the casino anymore. However, as they stared at Braden and Keith, they felt intimidated and didn't dare to do anything. No one wanted to be the first one to shoot.

"Release them and call your manager over. I will take full responsibility for the matter."

Braden said to the tanned man, who was kicked on the ground, with his hands in his pockets.

Keith said coolly, "Braden, you can leave with Shirley. Leave it to me. I know how to deal with such a

condition better than you."

The Guerra family controlled most of the businesses in the entertainment industry of Seattle City

Many of these businesses were in the gray area. As Keith had been in the industry since he was a

child, he was skilled at dealing with similar matters.

“You are risking your neck!”

The tanned man’s head was stepped on by Keith. No matter how hard he struggled, he was unable to

free himself. He was so angry that his black face turned red. He shouted to the security guards, “What are you doing? Hurry up and kill them all!”

The security guards regained their senses and were ready to shoot.

Just then, there came a trembling voice, “Stop!”

The tanned man was about to curse. However, he paled when he saw who it was.

At the same time, the armed security guards lowered their heads and shouted in unison, “Good

evening, Mr Dell!” They seemed to be scared.

Clearly, the man was their manager

His name was Torr Dell. He was in his forties and looked shrewd.

As soon as Torr made his way through the crowd to Keith and Braden, he knelt before them and said, “Mr. Guerra, I’m sorry I didn’t know that you brought a friend here today. It’s my fault for not asking people to entertain you. The security guards didn’t know you. They didn’t mean to offend you. Please go easy on them...”

As he said, Torr kicked the tanned man a few times in anger. He pointed at his head and scolded, “You fool! How dare you offend Mr. Guerra! Do you know how the Guerra family has helped the underground casino? Without them, it wouldn’t have been built at Sutor Wharf. You are supposed to be grateful to them. How could you try to hurt Mr. Guerra?”

Seeing that the tanned man was about to die, Keith raised his eyebrows and said casually, “Alright, let him off. Braden is a kind person. He is not accustomed to such a scene. Let’s call it today. Be

careful in the future.”

“Yes!”

Torr nodded hard. The tanned man almost fell apart. He hurriedly said, “Mr Guerra, it’s my fault. Thank you for forgiving me

It made sense that they were humble. They couldn't afford to annoy the Guerra family at all. Working in an underground casino, they might not take the law seriously, but they did not dare to ignore the Guerra family. They couldn't suffer the consequences of it.

Keith had ordered his people to go to Torr before he entered the casino. That was why he had behaved arrogantly.

"It smells bad in the casino. I can't stay here any longer."

Keith covered his nose and said disdainfully.

"Mr Guerra, I can't help it. I have to attract more people to come here in this way. Although the casino is chaotic, it's a magical place. You can get whatever you want from here."

Torr didn't own the underground casino. At most, he was the person in charge.

In the past few years, he had managed the casino well and even made it famous all over the world.

under the instructions of the real boss.

Keith sneered, "Yes, everything can be traded here. However, I didn't expect you to be this bold. You kidnapped Braden's wife. You are courting death!"

Hearing this, Torr broke out in a cold sweat and said carefully, "Mr Guerra, may I ask, is the person you mentioned from the Stewart Group?"

"That's right."

"Are you serious?"

Torr could hardly maintain calm anymore.

The Stewart family was the head of the top eight families in Seattle City. It was even more powerful.

and influential than the Guerra family. Torr almost collapsed at the thought of what they had done.

They had kidnapped Braden's wife. They were at death's door today.

Torr kicked the tanned man on the ground again. "What did you do? How dare you kidnap Mr. Stewart's wife? You put all of us in trouble now. Didn't I tell you earlier to be cautious? You can't

hurt anyone from the top eight families. We are dying!”

The black didn't dare to fight back. He could only explain carefully, “No, I didn't kidnap Mr Stewart's wife To be precise, I didn't kidnap anyone... I don't know who she is at all. She sold herself to me!”

Everyone looked at Shirley, who wore a white dress and a feather facial mask. Her mouth was.

covered with a seal.

Keith was so angry that he wanted to kill the tanned man. “What nonsense are you talking about? As Braden's wife, she is richer than you can imagine. It's impossible for her to sell herself, okay?”

The tanned man repeatedly nodded and cried, “It's true. I didn't lie. She asked me for 160 thousand dollars. After I transferred the money to her, I took her to the casino. If you don't believe me, you can ask her.”

“Is that so?”

Keith found it strange.

Shirley had a technology company and a law firm. What was more, she gained a lot of money from Braden. He didn't believe that she would sell herself for 160 thousand dollars.

He walked to Shirley and was about to help her take off her mask. Just then, he thought of something and stopped.

“Braden, come on and help Shirley. You found her earlier than me. You should do it.”

Keith truly had affection towards Shirley.

However, he forced himself to respect her

He could make jokes with her, but he had to know what he could do and what he couldn't.

To his surprise, Braden shrugged indifferently. “Do you forget what the old man said? You will

meet someone special in your life tonight. What does it have to do with me? Hurry up! She is waiting for you to save her!”

Chapter 179 Thank You

After Braden said it casually, he turned around and left without even glancing at Shirley.

“Hey, Braden, are you leaving?”

Keith looked at Braden’s back and realized he had gone overboard. Keith shouted anxiously, “I was joking with you. Why did you take it seriously? Don’t worry. She is still your wife. Even if I saved her, she is still your wife. I won’t do anything rash!”

“It doesn’t matter You can do whatever you want.”

With his back to them, Braden made an “OK” gesture, leaving without looking back.

Keith couldn’t persuade him to stay, so Keith stayed where he was in a daze.

Was Braden really so generous that he could give away his wife?

Keith turned around and looked at Shirley, who was still tied up as if he was looking at a wrapped

gift. He felt a little embarrassed.

“Well, Shirley, don’t be afraid. Braden is probably jealous. He has run away, so I can only take care

of you for now.”

Keith didn’t dare to have ill intentions toward Shirley.

However, his fake politeness seemed shady.

Keith couldn’t help himself. Shirley was wearing a transparent thin silk dress. With the ropes and

iron chains on her body, she looked too seductive.

“Hmm!”

Shirley’s mouth was sealed by tape and she could not speak. She could only make a soft voice like a kitten and shook her head fiercely, looking like she was frightened.

“Don’t worry. I’ll untie the rope for you first.”

After Keith finished speaking, he was busy untying the rope for Shirley.

The rope was a bit thick. It was wrapped around her body, not easy to untie.

Keith would inevitably touch her skin.

Shirley's hair was like seaweed, emitting a faint fragrance like a lilac. It swept past Keith's handsome face. He was so tempted.

"Don't worry. It will be untied soon!"

Keith took a deep breath and suppressed his desire for her

It was going to kill him. How could he know the woman he had disliked the most was so charming? Who wouldn't be seduced by her charm?

Finally, all the ropes were untied.

Keith was sweating profusely. It wasn't because he was tired, but he was nervous.

After regaining her freedom, Shirley gently moved his limbs. There were red marks on her skin left by the rope. She looked pitiful.

"I'll help you take off your mask as well. You look quite good when you wear it. You look pitiful instead of aggressive as you usually do..."

As Keith spoke, he carefully took off the mask for Shirley.

However, the moment the mask was taken off, he and the woman looked at each other. He found

she wasn't Shirley!

"You... You are..."

Keith was so shocked that he took a step back and stared at the woman as if he had seen a ghost.

Her eyes were clear and gentle. There was also tenacity in them. They were exactly the same as

Shirley's.

Not only that, but her facial features were also similar to Shirley's. She was like a replica of Shirley.

It was not difficult to understand why Keith would be mistaken.

The woman quickly took off the tape on her mouth and looked at Keith with tears in her eyes. She said excitedly, "Sir, thank you for taking me. If not for you, I would be that man's. Then I would be

dead. You saved me... From now on, I am yours."

"What the hell?"

Keith swallowed and was unable to digest what the woman said.

"I sold myself to the casino. The casino can deal with me at will. I didn't intend to live anymore, because my life will be a living hell no matter which man takes me. Fortunately, I am lucky to be

saved by you..."

She was too excited and couldn't help but get closer to Keith.

"Don't Don't. Don't come over!"

Keith was a tall man, but he kept retreating as if he had seen a terrible monster, keeping a distance

from her

The woman's slim body froze, and she looked a little hurt. "Sir, you think I'll pester you? Do you

despise me?"

"No, no, no!"

Keith waved his hand. "I don't mean that. I just think you are a human, not an item. You shouldn't give away your life so casually."

"I understand what you mean, but I have signed an indenture with the casino to sell myself. If you don't want me, then another man will take me. I don't want to be tied up like a commodity and put on the gambling table for disgusting men to fight for

"There's an indenture?"

Keith frowned and looked at Torr

Torr was scared and immediately urged the man in black to hand over the indenture.

"Here Here... The casino spent 160 thousand dollars to buy her, and now she belongs to you!"

The man in black nervously took out an indenture with a woman's signature and handprint on it.

Keith took it and looked at the name on it. He whispered, "Alice Palmer?"

Then, his eyes lit up, and he suddenly realized something.

"I remember you. The girl who danced with Braden at a bar. No wonder I found you familiar "

"Sir, you finally remembered me. We met at the bar not long ago. At that time, I had a deep

impression of you."

Alice's eyes were gentle as she looked at Keith.

That night, she had a crush on Braden, and Keith had also attracted her attention.

Because Keith was her type. He was handsome and cheerful.

However, that night, she had swooned over Braden's coldness and melancholy, so she had ignored

other men.

When she came to her senses, she realized Braden wasn't her type. Keith's face appeared in her

mind often.

Until just now, when Keith had saved her, she had completely fallen for him.....

She had thought she had nothing to live for, but now she saw the motivation to live!

"Can you take me away? I promise I won't drag you down. I can work for you and help you earn

money...

Alice pulled Keith's arm, and she was selling herself seriously. She told him about her university,

major, and talents.

“Okay, I’ll take you away.”

Keith nodded and pulled the woman out of the foul casino.

Outside the casino, the sky was blue, and the air was fresh. It was like heaven compared to the

casino.

Keith looked at his watch. It was getting late. He tore up the indenture and said to Alice, who had been following him, “Now that you are free, you can leave.”

Alice froze for a moment. She looked at the indenture that now meant nothing and said, “I know you don’t like me, so you don’t want me, but I don’t like owing people favors. I will find a way to repay you... Goodbye!”

Keith raised his eyebrows as if he wanted to explain something, but in the end, he only said lightly, “Goodbye!”

They parted ways.

However, before Alice took a few steps, she fell heavily to the ground.

Chapter 180 His Calamity

“Ah, someone fainted!”

The crowd shouted in panic.

Keith had gotten in the car and did not want to care about a woman that had nothing to do with him.

But in the end, noticing more and more people surrounding Alice, including some men with ill intentions, Keith could not help but frown and quickly walk over

“All of you, get out of the way!”

Keith pushed aside the dense crowd and spoke in a dignified voice

When the crowd realized he was a rich young man, they obediently made way for him.

However, some arrogant punks did not take Keith seriously, trying to carry an unconscious Alice

away.

“Let go of her!”

Keith put his hands in his pockets and ordered a scar-faced man who touched Alice.

“Who the hell are you? Mind your own business. I saw this girl first. Don’t snatch her from me!”

After the scar-faced man finished speaking, he grabbed Alice’s arm and openly carried her on his

back, preparing to leave.

The onlookers were not surprised. Not only did they not stop him, but they were envious.

It was a feature of Sutor Wharf, commonly known as “picking up corpses”.

Any woman who fell unconscious on the street, whether she was drunk, dizzy from hunger, or sick, became a public resource. Whoever picked her up first would have her, and the law could not

control it.

A stunning beauty like Alice was a rare treasure How could someone who picked her up let go so easily?

“I told you. Let go of her!”

Keith blocked the scar faced man’s way with his tall body. Keith’s frivolous expression was now ruthless, making people shudder.

Of course, the scar faced man was famous in this area. Ordinary people did not dare to provoke him, so naturally, he would not buckle to Keith.

“Why do I need to listen to you?”

“Because she is mine!”

After Keith finished speaking word by word, he took out the indenture that he had torn apart and sneered, “This is the indenture I just got from Torr. If you insist on taking her away, I can only ask

Torr for her

“Torr?”

The scar faced man swallowed his saliva, and his eyes turned scared.

Torr was the king in this area, and no one dared to offend him.

“I’ll give you three seconds. Decide whether you will let her go....

H

Keith said coldly, “Three

“Here you are! Here you

are!”

The scar-faced man was instantly terrified. He stuffed Alice into Keith’s arms and stubbornly argued, “The girl is so skinny. I am not interested. Whoever wants her can play with her I don’t

care!”

Keith carefully held Alice in his arms like a baby, afraid of dropping or hurting her

She was indeed skinny. Alice was of medium height and as light as a feather She might be

malnourished.

Keith had thought Shirley was the thinnest woman he had ever carried, but he was surprised Alice

was thinner

Keith lowered his head to look at the woman in his arms. She had a face that resembled Shirley’s,

but her skin was fairer than Shirley’s, and her eyes were gentler

Her two thin eyebrows were knitted together She looked pained and melancholic. He didn’t know

what she had experienced and felt sorry for her

Keith reached out his hand, wanting to smooth Alice’s eyebrows.

At this time, Alice slightly opened her eyes, weakly but gently smiling at him.

“Eh you woke up. I saw a mosquito on your face, so 1.

Keith guiltily explained

He was a playboy but he had rarely been so flustered. It was really embarrassing

“I heard everything

Alice lay in Keith's arms and said lightly

“Eh, what did you hear?”

“You said I was yours. It means you accept me, right?”

“Don't misunderstand. It happened so suddenly just now. I had no choice but to...”

“Thank you!”

Although Alice was smiling, her eyes were red. She said meaningfully, “With your words, I can die

with no regrets. I won't be alone on the road to the underworld.”

“What are you talking about? Why do you keep mentioning death?”

Keith's heart lurched. He felt Alice was strange as if she was telling her last words.

“Can I ask you to do me a small favor?”

Alice grabbed Keith's arm, her eyes full of sorrow.

As he looked at the pitiful woman, Keith's attitude softened.

“After I died, put my ashes in a small box and then bury them in an ancient well in the village. There is no need for a funeral. Just send someone to pay my respects....

When Alice said that, her breathing was weak.

Keith felt something was wrong. He asked with a serious expression, “What's wrong with you? Are you hiding something from me?”

“I'm fine L... Cough! Cough!”

When Alice said that, she spat out a large mouthful of blood and fell unconscious.

Keith panicked. He quickly carried her into the car and said, "Hang in there, I'll send you to the hospital right away. Hang in there!"

The car sped through the crowd.

Perhaps from this moment on, their fates were bound together.

Just as the old man had said, Alice was Keith's destiny and calamity!

It was late at night when Braden returned to the Stewart's house at Sutor Wharf.

There was still no news of Shirley.

Shirley, as if she knew magic, vanished off the face of the earth!

Karen comforted Braden, "Braden, don't worry too much. I'll send more people to search for her

We will search other countries... I've worked with the information department of other countries to lock onto Ms. Wilson's personal information. I believe it's only a matter of time before we find

her!"

However, Braden was no longer enthusiastic He said lightly, "There's no need to find her. Just let

her be!"

"Braden, what do you mean by that? Are you going to give up just like that?"

"There are too many gaps between her and me that we can't cross. Even if I find her, we'll hurt each other It's better to forget each other and never meet again!"

"What you said makes sense, but... are you sure you can really let go?"

"So what if I can? And what if I can't? Maybe we are not right for each other in the first place It's

just that I am not used to the sudden divorce, so I don't want to let her go. Time will cure everything."

Braden didn't suddenly think things through. It was all thanks to the old man's words.

The old man said he and Shirley's relationship wasn't right in the past four years. Whether they could really be together depended on their feelings for each other.

Time was a good thing. It could throw a person in love and make him sober

It could also make those who were deeply in love more affectionate and understand their own

feelings.

Braden felt he and Shirley both needed time to calm down and understand their hearts...

After Braden finished speaking, he went upstairs and returned to the bedroom.

He spread out the silk he had bought from the old man on the table. Then he spread out a baby blanket and put the two together

Sure enough, the patterns converge, looking like a map.

Braden salvaged the baby blanket from the Wilson's house in the fire. However, he did not tell

Shirley about it.

When he saw the silk in the antique market, he felt its patterns were related to Shirley's baby

blanket.

Braden studied it carefully and suddenly discovered something. "This map....."

Chapter 181 Play With Fire

Braden was surprised to find that the terrain and route of this map were surprisingly similar to the entrance to the ancestral tomb of the Stewart family in Lorren Mountain in North City.

The Stewart family had a long history. They were all generals and ministers for generations and had great power. The family had been active in the North City. Their ancestors were buried in Lorren Mountain in the North City.

Then the family went down south and created a kingdom in Seattle City, which was separated from

the North City by a sea.

In these years, apart from important ceremonies, the Stewart family rarely returned to the North

City

“That’s strange. How could the topographic map of the Stewart family’s ancestral home be embroidered in Shirley’s baby blanket?”

Could it be that the Stewart family and the Wilson family had some sort of relationship?

Braden could only ask his grandfather about this.

Thinking of that, Braden carefully placed the baby blanket and silk into a small box.

He suddenly remembered something and took out Shirley’s notebook with a Kraft cover. He called

Keith.

At this moment, Keith was sitting on a bench outside the emergency room, waiting for Alice’s

rescue results.

Keith thought he was probably crazy.

Keith never meddled in other people’s business and was used to being alone. This time, he was actually so “warm–hearted“. For some reason, he picked up “trouble“. And for this “trouble“, he

didn’t even eat dinner!

“Braden, it’s so late. Why are you looking for me?”

Although Keith picked up Braden’s call, his attention was still on the flashing red light in the

emergency room.

Because when the red light stopped flashing, it meant the rescue would end.

He knew nothing about Alice, but he was worried about her, and he did not want her to die like this.

“I showed you the notebook in the car. You promised to help me with something. Do you

remember?"

Braden asked slowly from the other side of the line.

"Ahem, can I say I don't remember?"

When Keith heard Braden's tone, he knew something bad was going to happen.

It was like Braden wanted to cause Keith trouble

Braden said, "Don't be so nervous. This is a profitable business. I won't cheat you."

Keith said, "Thank you, Braden. I don't lack money. You can keep this good thing for yourself!"

What a joke! Keith, Braden, and Karen had grown up together How could Keith not know what

Braden was like?

Braden understood what he meant and didn't answer

"You don't lack money, do you?"

Braden half jokingly said, "It seems the Guerra family's performance has been great recently. It's

time to experience a little storm..."

"No, no, no. Braden, don't beat around the bush. Just tell me what you want me to help you with."

Keith was afraid of being cheated and buckled.

Keith was cunning, and everyone wanted to avoid him, but Braden was worse, and Keith wanted to

avoid him.

Resistance was not an option, so Keith had to buckle.

"What do you think of the novel?"

Braden asked Keith with a straight face.

"Good! It's awesome!"

Keith slapped his thigh and instantly became excited. It was unknown if he was truly feeling emotional or if he was cursing indirectly. “Especially the male protagonist! His character is so

vivid. He is a total jerk!”

Braden was displeased.

He suspected Keith was talking about him, but he had no evidence.

Because the male protagonist was indeed stupid and hateful.

“I need you to turn the novel into a movie in three months. It will be released in the world and

become a hit!

Braden went straight to the point and said his request.

The Guerra family had a world–famous entertainment company, Universe Entertainment. All its artists were international superstars. They produced many world–renowned movies, TV shows, variety shows, and so on. Braden knew Keith could handle this.

“I felt the same way after reading it!”

Keith’s eyes lit up, and he said, “The novel’s characters are vivid, and it has a strong conflict. It should be turned into a show, but the plot is too melodramatic. It’s more suitable to be made into a heart–crushing idol drama. It’s difficult if you want to make it a world–famous movie.”

“If it were easy, why would I need you?”

“Three months later, I want to see the movie become famous all over the world.” Braden was firm

about this.

Keith wanted to cry.

“Braden, you can’t make a decision so rashly. Even if we make it into a movie, the novel hasn’t ended yet. Who will act in it? Will there be a copyright dispute? Have you considered it?”

“I don’t care about that.”

Braden played an overbearing CEO to the extreme. He said coldly, "Three months later, I will check the results. If it fails, you will be in trouble."

"Hey, Braden, you can't be like this. You..."

"Beep..."

Braden hung up the phone.

Keith stood still and wanted to cry.

It was easy to film a movie, but... it was hard to make such a melodramatic movie world-famous.

At this time, the red light in the emergency room finally stopped flashing.

The doctor came out of the operating room, looking relaxed.

"How is she, doctor?"

Keith quickly stepped forward and asked.

"She is lucky to survive the poison."

The doctor sighed with emotion, "I have saved many people who tried to kill themselves by taking poison. Most of them didn't want to live, but this girl really wants to... She can take half the credit"

"You mean she is like this because she took poison?"

Keith was surprised.

It seemed she hadn't been lying when she said she sold herself to Torr's subordinate intending to

die.

She had planned to die before selling her body and giving up on her dignity. She sold herself as a commodity just for 160 thousand dollars?

Why did she need the money in such a rush?

Keith's curiosity about Alice increased a lot. It was not a good thing.

"Yes, the poison is potent. One drop of it can penetrate a person's intestines. I just gave her a gastric lavage and found she drank at least half a bottle. She was really cruel to herself!"

The doctor shook his head. He guessed the young couple must have quarreled, so the girl did something silly. The doctor advised earnestly, "Girls always value relationships. As a man, treat your woman better... Her stomach has suffered. In the future, she must pay attention to her diet. She can't eat spicy food. Otherwise, something bad will happen."

"I understand." Keith nodded.

"Alright, there's nothing else. Go to her and take care of her

After the doctor finished speaking, he left.

Keith walked towards Alice's ward, but when he reached the door, he stopped.

Because he realized he seemed to care too much about the woman he didn't know at all!

Keith's hand was placed on the door handle, but in the end, he didn't open it.

Forget it, Keith. You've already done enough. If you continue... you will play with fire!

Chapter 182 In One Shot

Three months later, on a private island in Southeast Asia, Shirley lay on a white hammock.

She ate iced watermelon and scrolled through short videos happily.

She was more than two months away from the expected date of childbirth, and her belly was very

big.

After leaving Seattle City, she had been staying on this island. Every day, she would enjoy the sea

breeze, eat, and drink. She would read stories and take care of the Korita Group and the law firm

remotely. Her life was leisurely and comfortable.

Sure enough, just like what was said online, don't get close to men, because they would make you

miserable!

Ever since Shirley completely left Braden's world, she had been enjoying herself. She was in great

health and slept until she woke up naturally. She was happy and grew fatter

She had bought this private island many years ago with her academic bonus, patent fees, and pocket money she had saved up since she was a child. She built it according to her dream.

She had planned to turn the island into a paradise and bring her grandfather and parents here for a

vacation.

Unfortunately, the universe did not grant her wish. Not long after the island was built, an accident happened at home. Because she married into the Stewart family, she didn't have time to come to

the island.

All these years, Ewan paid to maintain the island. Not only was it not abandoned, but it was built better. It even had a base station that could provide signals.

So, Shirley could surf the Internet without her personal information getting locked on.

It was not an exaggeration to say that this island was a small country. It had everything. As long as Shirley wanted, she could live here until she died of old age, and she would never have to worry about being discovered!

Shirley named the island Sunflower Island. She planted many sunflowers here, hoping when the children were born, they would be like the flowers, forever following the sun and with strong and optimistic hearts!

Shirley's nurse, May, also lived on the island with Shirley.

May inherited her ancestor's medical skills and paid attention to the development of the fetus. Every day, she made all kinds of nutritious meals for Shirley.

They were looking forward to the birth of the children to bring more vitality to the island!

Ta da. The sound of a speedboat came from the dock.

After May saw the person who got off the boat from afar, she excitedly said to Shirley, "Hey, Ms. Wilson, quickly look here!"

Shirley was swaying in the hammock and happily watching short videos. She didn't raise her head and said, "Other than Ewan, who else could it be?"

"Not only Mr Parker, but Ms. Parker is here!"

"What? Nancy is here?"

Shirley's big eyes lit up. She held the hammock pillar and wanted to get up to welcome them.

Nancy ran to Shirley wearing a slip top and super short jeans.

"Shirley, I miss you so much!"

Nancy opened her arms and gave Shirley a tight hug

The hug made Ewan, who was behind her, tremble in fear

"Didn't I warn you not to be so reckless? Shirley is almost seven months pregnant now. If you hurt her, the consequences will be unimaginable!"

Ewan said while frowning. He forcefully separated the two women.

He was dressed in casual clothes. He wore a white shirt with beach shorts. The handsome face under the sunglasses was more than enough to be on a magazine cover. Many women had been charmed by him.

Now, in his unrestrained handsomeness, there was another trace of the caring daddy style.

"Okay, okay, you are so wordy. During the nine hours of travel, you never stopped talking. You look like you are going to be a father!"

Nancy impatiently rolled her eyes at Ewan and held Shirley again, but this time she was careful and

gentle.

She touched Shirley's baby bump and said, "Shirley, your belly is so big. It's amazing. Are there really two little babies inside?"

Shirley guessed Ewan had confessed everything to Nancy and did not plan to hide it. She smiled and said, "Yes, twins. A girl and a boy. They will be born in two months."

Shirley also felt that life was so magical.

In the days she stayed on the island, her world seemed to have slowed down. She could feel her

babies growing every day.

She talked to, sang, and told stories to the children. They seemed to be able to understand her. They would always respond to her, making her feel extremely happy..

“A boy and a girl!”

Nancy’s eyes almost fell to the ground in shock. “You are so awesome. You got them in one shot? I thought you never had sex with Braden. Now I think you guys did it a lot. Otherwise, twins!”

“Eh...”

Shirley rested her hand on her forehead, feeling a little embarrassed.

Nancy was so straightforward. How could Shirley explain this?

Braden’s sperm was great, she guessed. Or, Shirley was too healthy.

“But Braden’s family doesn’t have twin genes. Could it be...?”

Nancy jumped up in excitement. “Don’t tell me you are pregnant with my brother’s child! After all, my family has twin genes... That’s great! I’m going to be an aunt! I’m going to be an aunt!”

Shirley didn’t know whether to laugh or cry.

Shirley hoped she was pregnant with Ewan’s children so that they could have a good father.

Ewan would come to the island to visit her every few days. He would report to her about the situation of the Korita Group and make her happy.

Every time he came, Ewan would bring her and her children a lot of gifts and prepare a lot of jokes. He would take care of her and make her laugh.

Many times, Shirley felt regret. Why did she not like Ewan? He was such a good man and risked his life for her. He could do anything for her and always made her the priority. Why didn’t she like him?

Perhaps, it was fate. She was destined to like Braden.

There was no reason for that, even though he hurt her a lot.

Braden hated her so much and hurt her so unscrupulously. He was born to do it, right? Shirley had to let herself get hurt. It was no one's fault!

"Do you remember what you promised me before? Stop gossiping!"

Ewan slapped Nancy's head. He regretted his heart softened and he brought Nancy here.

"If not for the fact that you thought Shirley was murdered, crying at home all day and even seeking revenge on Braden, I would never bring you here!"

Ewan shook his head repeatedly.

He had no way to deal with his twin sister

"In short..., it doesn't matter who the father of the children is. You just need to remember that their mother is Shirley!"

"I understand. I understand. No matter what kind of dreadful beast their father is, I will still love them, because Shirley is their mother. I will treat them as my own."

Nancy embraced Shirley and talked for a long time Suddenly, she thought of something and quickly took out her phone. "Oh right, Shirley, I want to show you something good!"

Chapter 183 Braden Stars in "Summery Memories"

"What's that?"

Shirley was curious and quickly went over to take a look.

She saw Nancy turn on a video, which seemed to be taken in a movie theater Several men and women stood in front of the screen as if they were advertising the movie.

"This is..."

When Shirley saw the actors and actresses introduce themselves, she opened her mouth in shock.

"You didn't expect it, did you? This is the premiere of the movie "Summery Memories" It was adapted from the novel about you and Braden. I watched it, and it was a wonderful movie. I cried at

it."

Nancy was excited when she said that, and she wanted to watch it again.

“I know what you feel, but why will Braden the jerk star in the movie?”

Shirley rubbed her eyes repeatedly and confirmed that the man was Braden. She couldn't believe that the male lead of the movie was actually Braden.

Wasn't he a workaholic? He was a business elite who could earn 100 million dollars in a minute. But he actually went to make this kind of dramatic film. Was he too idle, or did the production team get the goods on him?

“Yeah. This movie was secretly made and was suddenly announced for release. When the cast was publicly released, the entertainment industry, business industry, the upper class, and normal people were all stunned. And this movie immediately became hot. Rumor has it that the reason Braden wanted to star in the film was that he wrote the script. It turned out that he was the writer of the famous novel. And the film was made in memory of you.”

“Bullshit!”

Shirley scolded angrily, “He's not the writer! How shameless he is to plagiarize someone else's work! What's wrong with the audience? Can a cold and ruthless jerk like him create such warm and emotional work?”

“Hey, don't be excited. Sit down and talk slowly. It won't be good if the fetus is affected.”

Nancy pulled Shirley to sit down and said carefully, “I also think that with Braden's cold blood and heartless character, he couldn't create such a touching novel. But up until now, the author has not come out to refute the rumor. So everyone thought that the original author is Braden.

“Besides, the novel that was published on the Internet has not finished yet, and this movie is a complete version of the novel. I think that the plot is reasonable as if it was created by the same

person. The second part of the story is even more touching than the first part. You will know when you watch it!”

“T”

Shirley was at a loss for a moment. She didn't know what to say.

She really wanted to tell Nancy that the novel was not written by Braden, because she was the

author

However, when she thought of the first half of the story, in which the heroine was described as a humble, affectionate figure, which represented herself, Shirley didn't want to admit that she was

the writer

"I don't think it's a good movie. Braden is like a fox. He wants to use the movie to whitewash himself and advertise for the Stewart Group.

Ewan, who had been silent all this time, crossed his arms and said disdainfully, "Because of the divorce, Braden attracted a lot of scolding of himself and the Stewart Group. It once affected the company's stock price. The reason he made a movie and starred in it was that he wanted to describe himself as an affectionate person. In fact, he was hypocritical and fickle!"

"I agree with that!"

Nancy raised her hand and agreed with Ewan's analysis. "This movie is really popular. Although it hasn't been released, it's famous among the crowd. And Braden has gained a lot of fans. The Stewart Group's popularity has also risen, directly driving the stock price of the Stewart Group to

rise "

"He is indeed cunning."

Only then did Shirley remember that when she browsed the stocks in the morning, the Stewart Group's stock price rose.

She was wondering why the Stewart Group's stock price would rise, as there were no new movements in the company recently. It turned out that it was because of a movie.

"I also heard that the reason Braden starred in the film was to chase the leading lady. The woman was quite powerful. She seemed to be in an intimate relationship with Keith, the man behind the back of the production team and the boss of Universe Entertainment."

Nancy loved to spill the tea, so she was very informative. She pointed to the actress on the screen and said, "Do you think this woman looks familiar? Does she look like you?"

Shirley frowned and said, "I think I've seen her somewhere before."

"Don't you remember her? She's the one Braden took away at the bar. She looks very much like you!"

"Oh, I remember "

Shirley finally remembered it and felt a little complicated.

She had thought that Braden would feel guilty and only love Amelie for the rest of his life, but she didn't expect him to change his mind so quickly.

Men were really fickle

"What do you think he is thinking? Why did he spend so much money on this woman?"

Nancy looked at Shirley and then looked at Alice on the phone screen. They looked too alike

"Is it because the jerk hasn't gotten over you, so he found a woman who looks like you as a

substitute?"

"Don't talk nonsense!"

Shirley's eyes were calm, and she said coldly, "It's just that he still hates me. I killed his child, causing his beloved woman to have her womb removed. It was nice enough for him not to kill me."

"Then does he know that you are also pregnant with his child? If he knew, would you....

"Enough!"

Shirley interrupted Nancy and said impatiently, "If you are my good friend, don't mention this jerk. in front of me again. Both children are mine, and they have nothing to do with others. If you continue to talk nonsense, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

"I'm sorry, Shirley. I wasn't considerate. I understand your feelings and promise not to mention him again. Or I will be at your disposal."

Nancy quickly swore.

Actually, after watching the movie, Nancy felt sad that Shirley and Braden weren't together

However, nowadays, it was a good choice for a woman to keep the children with her when she was divorced. As her good friend, Nancy naturally supported Shirley.

Shirley did not say anything else. She said to Ewan beside her, "Go to the study room. Let's talk

alone!"

They came to the study room of the seaside villa.

Ewan took out the USB and gave a detailed report on the recent situation of Korita Group. Their biggest move was to build their own research and development center.

Ewan had always been against this plan.

The plan wouldn't start operating until Shirley signed, so he tried to persuade her, "This project is

actually very risky and will cost a lot of money. The biggest difficulty is that we do not have an excellent research and development team.

"Maybe in the end, we will get nothing and cause the company to saddle with a huge debt and become a joke in the industry.

"Moreover, terminal companies like us mainly focus on production and sales. We don't need a research and development center Just like the Stewart Group, they don't have their own research and development center. They cooperate with professional research and development companies and become the industry leader with their excellent productivity and sales ability"

"Is that so?"

Shirley rested her chin on her hand and raised her eyebrows. "Just do as I say. We will take their place and become the industry leader sooner or later

Chapter 184 Shirley Copies the Movie

After Shirley sent off Ewan and Nancy, it was already dark.

The island returned to its peace. The fragrance of flowers accompanied by the gentle wind made

Shirley feel extremely pleasant.

Shirley looked around the island and felt the plants. And she even fed the newly raised kitten canned food for half an hour. It seemed that she was deliberately trying to avoid something.

During this time, her big watery eyes would occasionally look at the computer. She then flexed her fingers and was ready to do something.

In the end, she couldn't resist her curiosity and turned on the computer.

She typed on the keyboard and hacked into the internal system of the production center and copied the upcoming movie of "Summery Memories".

She wanted to see how awesome Braden was so that he could gain so many good reviews on his first

movie.

The movie lasted for more than two hours. Shirley projected it to the private theater, prepared

some snacks, leaned on the sofa, and watched the movie.

Shirley admitted that the movie had a good texture. It vividly depicted pure love, and each frame was made carefully, which was different from the crudely-made bad movies.

The first scene of the movie caught Shirley's attention.

The plot displayed how the male and female leads met each other on a rainy day in midsummer.

As Shirley watched the movie, her eyes turned red. She felt that she was not watching the movie but re-experiencing her previous life.

The four years of marriage were shortened to two hours. The sweet and bitter moments, the joys and sorrows, were all displayed in the movie.

The latter part of the movie was composed by Braden. It was not as sad as the former part, and it mainly talked about how the male and female leads raised the baby. It was sweet and warm.

But one day, the male and female leads quarreled because of a small misunderstanding. The female lead was so angry that she ran away from home and never came back.

The male lead took the baby to every corner of the world to find the female lead. And every place he went, he wrote a postcard to the female lead.

There were more and more postcards, and they stuffed the suitcase, but the male lead didn't hear

any news about the female lead

Finally, in the dream of the male lead, he murmured, "You are finally back." That was the end of the

movie.

As the prototype of the female lead, Shirley could not calm down for a long time after watching the

movie.

She wiped the tears that kept streaming down her face with a tissue and said in her heart, I didn't expect this jerk to be so talented. The continuation is very touching. In order to whitewash himself,

he tried every means.

Suddenly, the private theater was lit up.

May went in to watch Shirley with worry. "Ms. Wilson, why are you crying? Did you think of something sad? Or did someone bully you?"

"Well, I..."

Shirley was too embarrassed to say that she was crying because she was moved by Braden's movie.

"Did the cat bully you?"

May pointed at the cat in Shirley's arms and said sternly to the cat, "I have told you not to keep close to Ms. Wilson. She's pregnant. You can't lie on her stomach, or you will press on the baby Come

here!"

The cat looked aggrieved. She jumped in front of the movie screen and sat quietly.

May then noticed that the male lead in the movie was Braden!

"Oh, my dear, did he film a movie? Is the Stewart Group going to go bankrupt? He's coming to make

money in the entertainment industry."

Shirley didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She said half-jokingly, half-seriously, "Theard that he

was to pursue the actress."

"Disgusting."

Ever since May found out that Braden had almost strangled Shirley in order to vent anger for

Amelie, she hated Braden to the extreme. And May didn't want to see him again.

Now, hearing that this cold-blooded and heartless man was chasing another woman, she was even angrier and scolded, "He is such a jerk. Sooner or later, he will ruin his reputation for his

promiscuity Ms. Wilson, you made the right choice to leave him. Otherwise, you will have to end him going out and messing around. Babies growing up in that kind of environment will not be happy I support you to be separated from him"

Churley just smiled and didnt say anything

If she didn't watch this movie, she might have echoed May and scolded Braden.

But after watching the movie, she couldn't bear to scold him. She felt that the cold man was not as

ruthless as she imagined. He should be sensitive and thoughtful. Otherwise, he couldn't write such

a beautiful and touching ending.

"Well, for the sake of the baby, I won't scold him."

May took a deep breath and suppressed her anger.

As usual, she took Shirley's pulse and measured the children's heartbeat, blood sugar, and blood

pressure. All the indices were normal.

"The babies are healthy!"

May was very happy and said, "Mr. Parker heard that you wanted to have a water birth. A while ago, he secretly hired a designer and workers to fix an underwater delivery room for you. The room

extends all the way to the bottom of the sea, and the walls are made of glass. When you give birth to the children, you can see underwater creatures swimming around. It should be very relaxed."

"Underwater delivery room?"

“This is so great. I just mentioned it casually, but he actually remembered it!” Shirley was

surprised.

“Yes, Mr Parker is really considerate to you. He can deal with every detail perfectly, and he really takes you to his heart. In my opinion, Mr. Parker is a hundred times better than that bad guy. How about you let Mr Parker be the babies’ father?”

In the past, Shirley would definitely refuse.

But this time, she did not refuse. She put her hand on her belly and felt the vitality of the two little guys. Then she whispered, “I will think about it.”

“That’s great. If Mr. Parker knows your thoughts, he will be crazy with joy!”

May sighed, “Ms. Wilson, you finally thought about yourself. If you want to marry, you need to find someone who loves you. This way, you won’t get hurt. If you find someone you love, you might get

hurt.”

Shirley said, “When men and women marry, it may not be because of love. For me, Ewan is my most trusted partner and friend. This kind of friendship lasts longer than the so called romantic love And now. I need a long term and stable relationship.

In Searle City

Keith was trasting with the big shots of the big cinemas and was ready to promote the movie

Farmery Memonies”

Suddenly, he received a call from the distribution party, saying that a mysterious person had copied. the original movie

Keith was shocked and quickly called Braden. “Braden, as you expected, the fish has taken the

bait!”

Chapter 185 Shirley, You Can’t Run Away

Braden had expected that when the movie was hyped up and well-known, Shirley would definitely

do something.

But he didn't expect that she would act so quickly.

This movie had a premiere privately, and it hadn't been released. Shirley was so impatient to find it. out. It seemed that she hadn't let go of the past.

At the same time, Keith came to the president's office of the Stewart Group and mysteriously

stuffed a note into Braden's hand.

"Braden, take it. I have helped you with everything. If you still can't take her, you will let us down.

Don't blame me for not helping you!"

Braden was focused on his work. He frowned and looked down at the note in his hand.

"What is

this?"

"The coordinates of your wife!"

Keith was extremely excited. "Didn't I tell you just now that a mysterious person invaded our internal system and copied the movie? Then, I spent a lot of money hiring a hacker to trace the address of the mysterious person. It was actually on a small and remote island. If I guess it right,

Shirley is on that island right now.

"Tsk. Tsk. no wonder we couldn't find her after searching for so long. It turns out that she hides on

an island."

Braden's deep eyes shrank for a moment, but soon he looked cold. He said indifferently, "Where she is has nothing to do with me. Take this thing away. I don't need it."

"Braden, what are you saying? Didn't you ask me to pay attention to her every move? When you were filming this movie, you even starred in it. Didn't you do this for her and want to apologize to her with the movie? You planned to attract her attention. Now she took the bait. But you don't care

about that now?"

"I asked you to pay attention to her just to verify if she hasn't let go of the past. Now I know the results, so I don't care about where she is now."

As Braden spoke, he handled the documents in his hands. He seemed to really not care about where Shirley was, and he had no intention of looking for her.

This caught Keith off guard.

He was full of confidence that when he found out Shirley's whereabouts, Braden would go to her immediately, and with this 'credit', Keith could show off in front of Braden. But Braden didn't play by rules

"Braden, you can't treat me like a fool. You once urged me to find her and make a movie. Wasn't it because you want to know where she is? Why are you suppressing your missing of her and pretending not to care? Or are you afraid that she will shut you out and make you lose face when you come to her?"

Keith stared at the expressionless Braden and earnestly advised, "It has been three months. You

you

both still can't continue like this. Or you might not have the chance to get back together. Since care about each other, you should get her back. Even if you fail, you will at most be laughed at by

your

friends. But you won't have any regrets, right?"

"Why do you care so much about this? Do you love her?"

Braden raised his eyes and continued coldly, "Everyone knows that we have divorced, so you don't have to worry about my feelings. This is such a good opportunity. If you love her, go get

her

"You!"

Keith was choked by Braden's words.

Braden was right. Keith did take a fancy to Shirley, but he wasn't serious. He wouldn't be with his

friends' women.

Besides, Keith seemed to be in love with another woman.

“Is there anything else? I’m very busy.”

Braden ordered Keith to leave coldly as if the whereabouts of Shirley were not important to him at all. Knowing where she was more like a kind of disturbance.

“It’s fine. I shouldn’t have been involved in this.”

Keith was so angry that he took the note back and tore it into pieces. Then he threw it into the trash can and said, “Since you don’t want to look for her, then don’t do it. Anyway, it wasn’t me who would regret it!”

After that, he slammed the door and left.

At this time, it was already deep into the night.

The employees were off work.

Braden was still sitting in his office, dealing with the piles of documents.

In the past few years, the Stewart Group had developed very quickly, and it had also had many problems and made many enemies.

In the electronic technology section, the Stewart Group, as the terminal provider, was almost invincible and occupied three quarters of the market because of cooperating with KCL Group, the core research and development company

Therefore, many competitors were jealous of them and secretly made things difficult for them. Although the tricks wouldn’t hurt the Stewart Group, they were tricky to deal with.

For example, someone had been spreading rumors, saying that there were problems with the Stewart Group’s new batch of smart bracelets that would be on the market, which was suspected of eavesdropping on the privacy of users. The Stewart Group received a lot of complaints and reports, and its reputation was damaged. That was quite troublesome.

“Inform the public relations department. I need a definite plan to suppress the negative comments.

“Find the source of the rumors, and let the legal department draft a prosecution document to pursue the legal responsibility of the rumormongers.

“Recall the batch of smart bracelets and let IT Department check if there are any loopholes of

eavesdropping.”

Braden had held countless phone conferences, signed countless documents, and reviewed countless projects. Finally, he could no longer bear it. He quickly walked to the trash can and picked

up the broken note that Keith had torn into pieces.

The note was not big, but it was torn into pieces. It was not easy to put them together.

Braden buried his head and struggled for a while. He felt that his eyes were blurred and his head

was fizzy. He cursed, “Damn Keith! Was he a pulverizer in his previous life? It was torn to pieces!”

When Braden was about to put them together, the secretary suddenly pushed open the door and

came in.

“Mr Stewart!

“Well...”

Braden was guilty and quickly blocked the piece of paper. As a result, his big movement sent the

pieces of paper flying to the ground.

The secretary was shocked and went forward to ask, “What’s wrong? Are you alright?”

“Don’t move!”

Braden shouted. He looked at the pieces of paper on the ground and ordered coldly,

“Don’t step on

them.”

“Is the floor too dirty? Do you need me to clean it up for you?” the secretary asked, not daring to

move

“No”

Braden finally returned to his composure and asked, "What's the matter?"

"Mr Guerra just called me He said he had sent you an address. He asked if you..."

The secretary paused and glanced awkwardly at the trash can next to Braden, saying carefully, "He told you not to pick it up in the trash can. It's very dirty"

Braden was embarrassed and said coldly, "Got it."

After the secretary left, Braden dawdled for a while and finally checked his Line.

Looking at the address, he frowned and said, "Shirley, you can't run away this time!"

Chapter 186 Braden Is Tricked by Shirley

Braden took his private plane and flew to the island that Keith told him overnight.

On the way, he repeatedly said in his heart, when I see Shirley, I have to look aloof.

After all, his looking for her was not because he missed her or wanted to fix their relationship. He just wanted to borrow the lawyers of Blosson Law Office because there were too many legal issues in the Stewart Group recently.

"Yes, that's it!"

Braden thought for a while and finally found a reasonable reason, and he was immediately at ease.

When he arrived at the island, it was the morning of the next day.

The orange-red sun rose from the sea level, and the blue sea was dyed red, looking very spectacular.

Braden took the speedboat and rushed to the island.

As soon as he got on the island, a local little girl child came forward to greet him.

"Sir, are you here to find Shirley?"

The little girl asked him with a pure and genuine smile on her sun-tanned face.

"Yes."

Braden looked at the little girl and was in a very good mood.

He thought to himself, not bad. She is smart and even knows to find a person to greet me.

“Come with me, I will take you to Shirley.”

The little girl hooked her finger at Braden and ran away.

Braden didn't have any doubt and followed her closely behind.

He originally thought that it wouldn't be too far away, but he was wrong.

He climbed up the mountain and walked for two hours without stopping for a moment.

Even though Braden was strong and healthy, he couldn't help but feel tired. He panted slightly and said to the little girl who led the way, “Haven't we arrived yet? Where is she?”

“Shirley's home is very far away, but it's very beautiful. It's a paradise. You will definitely fall in love with it if you go there!”

Braden didn't believe it, but he suppressed his complaints and panted, “Let's take a break first

The little girl said, “Sir, are you tired from such a short journey? Just like Shirley said, you are just weak!”

Braden was confused.

How dare you, Shirley! When I catch you, I will show you whether I'm weak! Braden thought.

After walking for more than three hours, they finally reached the top of the mountain.

Braden saw a brown church in the distance, facing the wide sea and built on the edge of the cliff.

The little girl turned her head and said to Braden, “Sir, Shirley will come to pray in the church every day. You can go in and find her.”

At this moment, Braden was exhausted from climbing the mountain. He took a deep breath and

made an “OK” gesture to the girl.

“Sir, you are so handsome. Can you give me a hug?”

The little girl blinked her big and looked at Braden innocently.

“Of course.”

Braden’s heart softened, and he gave the little girl a big hug.

After that, the little girl went down the mountain.

Braden wiped the sweat from his forehead, sorted out his hair, and straightened his back. Then he walked step by step towards the church with a cold face

They hadn’t seen each other for three months, and he wondered what kind of person Shirley was now.

Would she be tanned or lose weight? Would she be depressed and sad?

Women valued relationships. And Braden didn’t think Shirley could let the past go so easily. She may hide in bed and cry every day.

He was different.

In the three months that they had been apart, he had become more self disciplined than before. He exercised every day, paid attention to his diet, and had better taste in dressing. He was like a gentleman, attracting many ladies.

The door of the church was closed. Braden had wanted to push it open, but he felt embarrassed. He stood outside the door, cleared his throat, and said coldly, “Come out”

He didn’t receive any reply

Braden suppressed his displeasure and continued to speak in a cold and aloof manner, “Don’t play hard to get. My patience will be worn out. If I go in to fine you, you’ll be finished!”

He had taken a plane and a speedboat to get here. He even climbed for hours to get to the top of the mountain. He wanted to see what tricks Shirley was going to play.

However, there was still no response.

Braden was furious. He turned around and pushed the door open. “Don’t go too far, Shirley!”

“Surprise, Braden. Congratulations on your being tricked!”

There was no one in the church but a teddy bear in the middle.

The teddy bear was equipped with an intercom system, and now it was laughing at Braden.

“Mr. Stewart, you are so silly and cute. You actually came to me.

“Don’t waste your energy. As long as I don’t want you to find me, you will never find me.

“When I have to show up, I will appear Remember to come and receive me in person!”

The teddy bear let out Shirley’s voice mockingly.

“Shirley!”

Braden had never expected that he, who had always been smart and only schemed against others,

would be fooled by a woman.

He was so angry that his handsome face was distorted. He grabbed the teddy bear and wanted to tear it apart on the spot.

But the teddy bear said, “Don’t try to destroy me. Otherwise, you won’t be able to get out of this

wallet.” island. If you don’t believe me, see if you can find your

Braden reached for his pocket and found that his wallet had disappeared.

He quickly realized that the little girl had probably taken it away.

He definitely wouldn’t be able to catch that girl.

“Damn it! What are you trying to do?”

Braden was about to go crazy

The teddy bear sad unhurriedly, “You finally know that you can’t judge a book by its cover Sometimes, what you see may not be the truth’

firaden was speechless

His anger was replaced by frustration.

He was so tired right now, and he was penniless. It was difficult for him to drink even if he wanted

to. If he was careless, he might even die in this desolate place.

Looking back at the past twenty years, he found that he had never been so stupid and in such a sorry

state.

Sure enough, Shirley was cunning.

“Now, take this teddy bear and say to the hundred islanders that ‘Shirley is the world’s most kind–hearted and beautiful woman in the world. I was stupid and blamed her wrongly. I am an idiot. Once you complete the mission, you can take back your wallet.’”

“Shirley, don’t go too far You...”

“Beep.”

The teddy bear made a beeping sound.

It was obvious that Shirley, who was manipulating all of this in an unknown place, had already cut off the communication system.

Braden gripped the teddy bear tightly with his long fingers and looked furious. He wouldn’t say that.

On Sunflower Island.

Shirley lay on the sofa and was eating iced watermelon. Looking at the real–time picture, she laughed her head off.

In the picture, the cold and domineering Braden was sweating and gasping for breath. Every time he met a person, he said, “Shirley is the world’s most kind–hearted and beautiful woman in the world. I was stupid and blamed her wrongly. I am an idiot.”

Shirley thought, do you think your hackers can locate me? You’re so naive.

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