

She Unveils 291

Chapter 291 Yes, I Don't Have Money

Shirley felt strange about it, but she had not done her business yet, she could only ignore it.

Under Irving's lead, she smoothly passed through the Sutor Wharf and arrived at the famous Crimson Pawnshop, which was located in the center of the downstream.

"This is the legendary Crimson Pawnshop. It looks so ordinary!"

Shirley stood outside the pawnshop and looked up at the signboard, directly commenting.

This pawnshop looked like a courtyard house. It looked too normal and did not match the style of the Sutor

Wharf at all, because it seemed too simple.

It was incredible that such an ordinary place hid so many treasures and terrified the outside world so much.

Irving turned around and smiled. "You are right. The Crimson Pawnshop is actually just an ordinary place.

People like you tend to deify it. No, it is stigmatized. It is not as terrifying as people say. All in all, it is just a

place for trading."

"That's true. But this place is a grey zone. No matter whether it is legal or illegal, everything can be a pawn as

long as it is valuable. Even human lives can be a pawn. This place is already notorious. Don't you think so?"

What made the Crimson Pawnshop so terrifying was that this place was beyond the law. If the pledger wanted to pawn his precious thing for someone else's life in exchange, as long as his thing was chosen by

the Crimson Pawnshop, the Crimson Pawnshop would help him take the lives of others.

"Crimson Pawnshop sounds like hell in your mouth. Actually, according to Mr. Quintin, the Crimson Pawnshop is not hell but a house of mercy."

"What?"

"Think about it. When you are at the end of your rope, you can give us what you cherish most to exchange for something to solve your urgent need. Once you become stronger enough and pay a great cost, you can still redeem your beloved item. If you can't redeem it back, then it is not your most beloved item yet. If you can't force out all your potential, how can you blame the Crimson Pawnshop for being cruel? Do you think I'm right?"

“This is...”

Shirley rubbed her chin, thinking that his words seemed to make sense.

she chose to make this deal with the

that she could redeem it back in the

Rowland, you

a dress standing at the

“Sure.”

and led Shirley into

Shirley see this

antique. Actually,

a row of

Shirley was not in the mood to admire the treasures. She followed

me to see Mr. Quintin

giving you a tour of the Crimson Pawnshop. I’m going to show you

rich we

and

many of these treasures after visiting all around the world. They were more like his medals,

to show

moment. She gritted her teeth and said, “We can have a tour

take me to see Mr.

busy. He has a lot of business affairs to deal

know when he will come back and when

fierce look on Shirley’s face, he said, “But you can try your luck and wait for him in the inside room. He

has been coming back

later.”

clenched her fists and restrained herself from beating

able to meet this mysterious boss tonight. Then why did Irving bring her here in such a hurry?

whispered, “Mr. Rowland, Mr. Quintin is back, but he is indeed busy. He said that he didn’t want to be disturbed if there

“Really? That’s great!”

asked, “Where is Mr. Quintin? What is he busy with? Did he find some again?”

in the kitchen. It seems like... He is

Julia smiled awkwardly.

“Cooking?”

said, “So this is Mr.

“Maybe...”

Then, an idea occurred to him. “Maybe Mr. Quintin pot!”

Shirley was speechless.

Crimson Pawnshop was hell filled with devils. Only after she came did she realize that these people were a bunch of comedians. Even their boss, Mr. Quintin, who was known as Midnight Ghost, was out of his mind. He was actually busy

that you are here.

“Alright.”

Chapter 292 Sugar Daddy

“Because your situation is special. You need a free land like this that only belongs to you to release yourself

and be yourself.”

“My situation is special?”

“Yeah, no offense!”

Shirley took the risk of offending her “sugar daddy” and pointed to the mask on his face and said, “I heard that your face was badly damaged after you fought with Braden Stewart. From then on, you have been wearing a mask and set a rule that you will kill anyone who sees your face. I think you must have had a hard time since then. You are afraid of scaring others and being disliked and discussed. But since you have this island, you don’t have to worry about it. You can take off your mask at any time here. No one will be afraid of you, and no one will dislike you. Here is a perfect place for you, right?”

Mr. Quintin was speechless.

Shirley couldn’t see through what Mr. Quintin was thinking. So she continued, “By the way, Braden is not only your enemy but also mine. We should be on the same side, and you should support me. Because I need money to deal with the Stewart Group.”

“Deal with the Stewart Group? You?”

Mr. Quintin curled up his lips into a sneer and looked at Shirley with contempt in his eyes.

“You don’t believe me? You’ll see. I wouldn’t say that I could redeem this island if I wasn’t sure about that!”

Otherwise, she

“Do you hate Braden?”

He asked curiously.

slightly stunned. She shrugged and said, “I

after all, Braden was already a dead man, and he died to save her. No matter how much she hated him before,

not officially

to expose

with the death of Braden, maybe Mr. Quintin had

of it.

outside is saying that Braden is dead. Since he is already dead,

can’t let go

Quintin paused for a moment and said, “Fine. I will consider accepting your island. But I have to go to take a look if it is

for a moment and nodded in agreement. “No

had to go back to pick

We are going

Mr. Quintin said lightly.

“What... Now?”

unreal since everything went on so

don’t want to

no. I just didn’t expect you

Chapter 293 Do You Have A Crush On Me?

“Pack... Pack it up for me?”

Shirley was stunned. His words caught her off guard.

Mr. Quintin turned to look at her in confusion. “You don’t like it?”

“No, no, I like it. I like it so much!”

Shirley looked at the painting and peeked at Mr. Quintin, whispering, “Give it to me? Isn’t it inappropriate?”

Although she was hinting at Mr. Quintin just now to give her the painting, she had not expected that he would be so generous and really want to give it to her.

“Since you like it, there is nothing inappropriate.”

Mr. Quintin said lightly, “It is just a painting. I have plenty of it in my pawnshop.”

“Thank you, Mr. Quintin. Thank you so much.”

Shirley bowed at him again and again. She even wanted to serve him coffee and gave him a massage. She started to feel that Mr. Quintin was extremely charming with a mask on his face.

Sure enough, money could make a man the most charming in the world!

Shirley suddenly remembered what the old man told her. “Mountains and waters part you away from the right

person. But across hills and rivers, you will meet him again...”

Did it mean that Mr. Quintin was her Mr. Right? Was he one in a million?

But it would be so ridiculous. If Braden knew that she was with his enemy after his death, he would probably

be so pissed that he would come back to life!

“What are you thinking about?”

Shirley was too absorbed in her thoughts, unaware that Mr. Quintin had been staring at her for a long time.

The changes on her face evoked his curiosity.

“No, nothing!”

Shirley shook her head. After a moment of silence, she asked tentatively, “Well, may I ask you something?”

“Yes.”

“Do you have a girlfriend? Are you married? Do you have a child?”

gossip about other people’s private

her suspect that Mr. Quintin had been

Antwan was an

wanted to confirm whether Mr. Quintin would be her “right

for a moment, and then he said coldly, "I have no girlfriend,

"I see..."

face became even more

bachelor! He must have someone he loved yet

still be single!

her? Did he

and powerful. Why don't you have a relationship? Has your heart already belonged to some girl, yet you can't

Shirley continued to probe.

said expressionlessly, "What do you

want to beat about the bush and looked straight into his eyes

Mr. Quintin was shocked.

son before and lied to him that

close to me, right?

Midnight Ghost, a cold-blooded monster who kills people without blinking an eye. But you are so generous to me. You gave me 1.6 billion dollars and the painting just because I asked. It is

Seattle City! It must be because you

Shirley analyzed.

not a narcissistic person in the past, but after Antwan, she believed in everything. She had to

"You..."

hard to digest what Shirley said. Then, he said calmly and lightly, "You have imagination."

"Am I wrong?"

out

brows and grabbed her hand tightly. "What

just want to know if your heart beats fast because of

raised her eyes and smiled. Indeed, she

arms around her waist

clearly."

and slipped away from

panic. I

am the enemy of your

“No!”

immediately made a

man had a crush on her. Her sixth sense was still

career and did not want

the mood and the time to date anyone. You should just

Mr.

his head and said with a half-smile, “Don’t worry. I’m

Chapter 294 Who Is He?

Shirley took Mr. Quintin to the center of Sunflower Island, which was the place where she and the children

lived

They needed to pass through the sunflower field.

This sunflower field was very spectacular Every sunflower was at least as tall as a person, blooming brightly.

The two walked in the sunflower field one after another. The warm sunlight shone through the leaves and flowers to their hair and shoulders. The scene was so beautiful, looking like the screenshots from a movie.

At the end of the flower field, Alisha in a yellow skirt with a small hat was bending down to dig a hole in the mud with a small shovel in her hand

May was at the side, holding a small fan to fan Alisha. She said, “Alisha, the sun is rising up. It’s getting hotter. We should get back now!”

“May, you can go back first. I’m going to plant this field with sunflowers today, so Mommy and Ben will be

back

“But this is a large field. It will be the night when you are done. Listen to me, let’s go back first.”

May was afraid that Alisha would catch a cold, and her tone sounded stern.

Shirley entrusted Alisha to May. So May always did her best to take care of Alisha in case anything happened

to Alisha

“Don’t worry, May. I will finish it very soon...”

Alisha raised her rosy cheeks and said confidently to May.

Suddenly, her eyes lit up. Then, she bypassed May and flew away like a little butterfly.

“Mommy Mommy! You’re finally back!”

slowly walking towards her and May in

the moment she saw Alisha,

my sweet, sweet honey!

Alisha in her arms, planting a few

was the most adorable thing in the

you too. But you haven’t come back for so long.

pink lips and asked

sorry for her. She immediately apologized sincerely, “I’m sorry, baby. Mommy originally planned to come back within a week. But

arms around Shirley’s neck and said sweetly, “No matter what

creature. How can

was convinced by

scold Alisha for deceiving her with Bennett.

trouble with Bennett

it seemed that Alisha was not mad with her. It would be a little unfair

“Mommy, who is he?”

noticed Mr. Quintin, who was

“He is

did not know how to

she told Alisha that this guy was here to buy Sunflower Island, Alisha would probably

in

friend I made when

had no choice but to introduce Mr. Quintin in this

“Is he your friend?”

Quintin. She raised her little face and looked at the man with a smile. Then, she held his big palm and said softly, "Nice to meet you. Mommy's friend is also my

poker face slightly softened. It was obvious that his cold heart was

bent down and held back Alisha's little hand. "Nice to meet you, little girl. I am not only your mommy's friend, I am also your brother's friend. I believe

"Sure!"

only has two friends, Daddy Ewan and Nancy. I think that she is lonely. Now you are also her

"Daddy Ewan?"

Quintin smiled and asked, "Is he your mommy's

"Nope!"

said seriously, "My mommy is single now, and Daddy Ewan is not my biological daddy. He

Chapter 295 Shirley's Die-Hard Fans

"May, if you have any worries, just say it."

Shirley asked May.

May sighed and said, "Ms. Wilson, you also know that Bennett and Alisha grew up on Sunflower Island since they were born. They have never come into contact with the outside world at all. I am not worried about Bennett. Bennett is very smart and cautious. He won't be fooled easily. But I am worried about Alisha. Alisha doesn't guard against anyone. I am afraid that she will not adapt to the outside world after she leaves Sunflower Island. She will encounter bad people.

"The most terrible thing is that Alisha has poor health. She has breathing problems and she always needs fresh air. Sunflower Island is a good place, yet she will still get sick from time to time. Then what will happen if she leaves Sunflower Island?"

Shirley also showed a worried expression. "Yes, this is also what I am worried about. But Alisha can't stay in the greenhouse forever. She has to go outside to see the world. I will try my best to try somewhere with a good environment in Seattle City.

"Speaking of which, there are two areas in Seattle City that have the highest vegetation cover rate. One is the neighborhood of Wilson's house, and the other is the resort where Stewart's house is located.

"You don't know, May. When I went back, I found that the villa area where Wilson's house is located has been designated as a garbage disposal area. They are going to build garbage disposal plants in that area immediately..."

"What!"

May was surprised and angry. "Who did that? What a bastard! Wilson's house was chosen by Mr. and Mrs. Wilson. This is related to the future of the Wilson family. It can't be built into a garbage disposal plant! Otherwise, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson won't be able to rest in peace!"

Shirley comforted her, “May, don’t get mad about it. I will take care of this matter. The Wilson’s house and the Sunflower Island both carry too many of my memories. I will try my best to protect them!”

In the meantime, Alisha was holding Mr. Quintin’s hand and jumping like a bunny to a house.

“Look, Mr. Quintin! This is our house. Doesn’t it look like a castle? My Mommy said that I am the princess and

my brother is the prince...”

Mr. Quintin looked around the house. Every corner of this house looked warm and romantic.

He saw some wind chimes made of shells, the walls were decorated with colorful bottles and colorful oil paintings on the walls. This was more than a castle. It was a house that only appeared in a wonderland

“Mr. Quintin, is our house beautiful and perfect?”

Mr. Quintin smiled. “It is indeed beautiful, but it is not perfect yet.

What do

told you a fairy

“Of course!”

her chin and said proudly, “My

carefully. Who else is in the castle besides

“And...”

while until she said, “I know!

Mr. Quintin was speechless.

witches,

kinds of people who should also be in the castle in one

the most important role.

that the most important role in a castle is the king?

throat and stood straight, implying that he was the most suitable

the “king”.

my Mommy is the king

felt he was

that Bennett and Alisha

noon, May went to

Mr. Quintin, and Alisha sat at the

draws black Joker has to obey the order of the person who draws red Joker and chooses to cards to them. This was a game that they

they played this game, Shirley and Bennett

present, Alisha

know it is

Mr. Quintin nodded reluctantly.

distributed

cards and found that Mr. Quintin got the black Joker, and the person who got the got it! I

won. She was so excited that she jumped up, as if she was going to ask

Quintin was their guest, and he was also the one who had money. So

don't worry I won't make things

Do you want him

"Well Dare!"

I have nothing to be

Chapter 296 Try to Get Married

"Well..."

Alisha stole a glance at Shirley. She stammered, keeping a secret from Shirley.

"You have to abide by the rules of the game. Your nose will grow longer like Pinocchio if you lie."

Mr. Quintin frowned and warned Alisha in a serious tone.

Shirley was also interested. She smiled and encouraged Alisha, "What secret is it? Tell me. I also want to know about it!"

"You can't be angry if I tell you."

Alisha blinked and looked at Shirley cutely.

"I promise I won't be angry. Everyone has secrets, and so do I."

Shirley thought that she was an open-minded mom. As long as her children didn't steal anything or rob anyone and obeyed the law, she would raise both hands in favor of their unique ideas.

"Well then, I will tell you about it."

Alisha took a deep breath. She held Shirley's hand with her soft, fleshy hand, and her beautiful little face was very serious. "Mommy, I want to tell you that my brother and I want a daddy. Although you have always told us that without a daddy, we will still live a very happy life, we think that if we have a daddy, our life will be happier.

"Mommy, I want to ask you seriously. Can we have a daddy?"

Shirley was stunned.

The gentle smile froze on Shirley's lips.

Seeing this, Alisha immediately corrected herself. "Mommy, I was just joking with you. My brother and I don't have to have a daddy. We are very happy to have you. Don't be stressed, and don't be angry with me."

"No, no, no, silly girl. How can I be angry with you? I just..."

Shirley paused and said sadly, "It's just that I'm very surprised. I didn't know that you and Ben were eager to have a daddy!"

they didn't have a daddy. Shirley usually told them picture books or fairy tales,

Alisha were quite sensible and never showed their desire to

front of Shirley.

always thought that Bennett and Alisha did not need something like love.

mention this, it didn't mean that they didn't

Shirley out, so they never

She felt that she

children want their fathers. No matter how perfect a mother is, she can't

sad. Mr. Quintin rubbed salt into her wounds, which

inexplicably angry.

You, a bachelor, have no say in

"Why?"

be done by a father, and a

and said in a deep voice, "Let me

father can, but it's not the same the other way

was unconvinced. "What must be done
"Childbirth and breastfeeding. Can you do it? If you can,

was

in a low voice, "Mommy, there is

"Oh?"

Mr. Quintin looked

to lift me

Mommy. I really want to sit on Daddy's

know what to say She felt

Alisha were right. There was a physical gap between

No matter how hard Shirley tried to

easy. Let me

stretched out his long

shoulder.

it's so high. I can see

she giggled. She put her arms around Mr. Quintin's neck and shouted
sweet voice, "Higher, higher!"

blue sea and sky, which

it from behind

memory, Alisha always laughed happily, but this was the first time she

and laughed

Chapter 297 Part of This Project

"Oh? Tell me about it."

Shirley squatted down and gently wiped Alisha's sweat with a small towel.

Alisha ran so fast that her face was red like a ripe apple, making her look very cute.

"Mommy, didn't I tell you just now that I wanted a daddy? But you haven't found
one. So I just decided to be Mr. Quintin's daughter. I want him to be my daddy!"

Alisha's eyes sparkled like stars as she said this.

"You can't!"

Shirley asked Alisha to abandon her idea without hesitation.

Braden was Alisha's biological father, and Mr. Quintin happened to be Braden's sworn enemy. Alisha couldn't take Braden's enemy as her father!

Although Shirley had a grudge against Braden, everything had been settled. She could not do such a wicked thing, and she would not allow Alisha to do it.

"Why?"

Alisha pouted, her beautiful little face full of confusion.

"Mr. Quintin is a good person. He played with me and lifted me high into the air, and he said that he would buy me delicious food. He is the

most suitable man to be my daddy."

"So that's why you like him? You silly girl. You are never on guard against others. If you go back to Seattle City, you will be abducted..."

"Mr. Quintin is your friend, so I think he must be a good person. Otherwise, you would not have brought him to Sunflower Island, right?"

"Well..."

Shirley was speechless. She touched her nose guiltily and said, "You want to be his daughter, but he may not be willing to be your father. He's a very good unmarried young man. If he has a daughter as old as you for no reason, no girls will marry him!"

Shirley pinched Alisha's chubby face and coaxed, "Listen, don't take him as your daddy. If you want a daddy, I will work hard and find you one as soon as possible, okay?"

Just then, Mr. Quintin walked out and said slowly, "Alisha is very cute. I don't mind having such a good daughter."

"But I do!"

fists and shouted

want to

her? She is cute, and you want to take her as your daughter on impulse. Do you know the meaning of this title to a four-year-old child? Daddy

that, she led Bennett

keep a close eye on Alisha. She couldn't let Mr. Quintin get

contract was signed, Shirley would immediately drive Mr. Quintin out of her

the table, Shirley felt a bit dizzy and

worried and asked with concern, “Ms. Wilson, why cold?”

listless like

waved her hand and said, “It may be because it was a bit cold on the matter.”

make some

May spoke, she put down her fork, got up, and went

“No need...”

Shirley pulled May back.

find that Shirley’s body was

Wilson, you have a fever. Your body

I

her head and

caught a cold in a year. She

or Mr. Quintin would laugh

the side, put the back of his hand on Shirley’s forehead and said coldly, “You fool. Why do you pretend to be strong

F—Fool?

She turned to look at Mr.

Quintin, other than Braden, was the second

aura. Shirley had only felt this kind

Braden.

a stubborn and strong girl, but under such a mighty aura, she

do you have a fever? You must be very uncomfortable.

hugged Shirley and blew her face, wanting to help her

don’t let her get close to me. She is weak. It will be troublesome if

resistant. Every time you guys catch a cold, she

took Alisha somewhere far away from Shirley.

worried. “But you...”

will take care

Quintin was expressionless, his mature

Chapter 298 Shirley's Worry

Shirley wanted Mr. Quintin to leave her alone. She only had a cold and was not paralyzed. There was no need for him to personally carry her into the room.

Besides, how could Mr. Quintin enter Shirley's room casually?

But now, Shirley was seriously sick. She did not have much strength to argue with Mr. Quintin. She just wanted to lie down and sleep. She raised her hand and pointed to the stairs. "The first room on

the second floor."

Then, Mr. Quintin carried Shirley to the room on the second floor.

Shirley's room was quite different from her personality. There was pink, Tiffany blue, dolls, figurines, and so on. There was also gauze around the bed, making the room look beautiful and dreamlike.

"You are irritable, but your room is like a little girl's."

Mr. Quintin put Shirley on the bed and began to swagger around her room.

Shirley had a headache and felt weak. She gritted her teeth and said, "If there's nothing else, you can do what you need to do. You don't have to waste your time with me."

"I can't go. I promised May that I would take good care of you."

"No need. I'll be fine after a nap."

"Go to sleep. I'll just look around."

After Mr. Quintin finished speaking, he bent down to study the figurine that Shirley placed on the piano.

Shirley was so angry that she wanted to jump up and kick Mr. Quintin, who was insensible, away, but since the contract had not been signed, she had to bear it.

Shirley covered her head with a blanket and fell asleep.

In a daze, Shirley seemed to have heard May come in, but then she went out.

"Are you okay?"

Through the blanket, Shirley heard Mr. Quintin's cold voice.

no strength. She didn't

her eyes

here. Take it before you

steaming hot soup in his hands. He scooped up

cool it.

she didn't want to face Mr. Quintin. She didn't like Mr.

drink it, I

Quintin looked at Shirley who was

roll her eyes under

Mr. Quintin must tell a lie. He was so nice to Shirley. How could he say that he didn't

the entire time. She wanted to

head was removed by Mr. Quintin. Mr. Quintin took a sip

a little and moved back in shock. "What... What

his mouth, and his deep eyes looked

obey Mr. Quintin.

He swallowed the medicine in his mouth and whispered, "Since

gave

smelled it. She wanted to vomit up the overnight

bitter. I don't want to drink it. I don't need

need to sleep..."

no choice but to

does it have to do with you whether I am

you still need me to feed

and slowly moved closer

She held her nose, frowned, and braced

the medicine was really

eyes, wanting to find an opportunity to dump the medicine. However, when she met Mr. Quintin's cold gaze, she could only lower

was her home, but she was

Quintin. She felt bitter.

didn't want to take the bitter medicine, Mr. Quintin suddenly stood up, around, walked to the slender fingers, like flowing water, slid across the black and white piano keys.

tune slowly filled the

Shirley was slightly stunned.

expect that Mr. Quintin, who had a bad name,

music was like a tranquilizer, making Shirley calm down. She was

looked

was that Shirley didn't seem to be

and calm.

seemed

Chapter 299 Like Old Friends

"Eh, what else can it be? It's Mr. Braden!"

When May mentioned this name, she frowned. She let out a long sigh and said, "You should know that Ms. Wilson had a marriage before. She devoted herself to this marriage and loved Mr. Braden dearly, but it came to no good..."

"Ms. Wilson could be invincible, but when she was in love, she became stubborn. She has trapped herself in that failed marriage for years and has not dragged herself out."

Mr. Quintin was silent for a long time. His expression under the mask could not be seen clearly, but May could feel that he was cold and gloomy.

"So she still loves her ex-husband after so many years. Is it because she misses him so much that she cannot sleep at night?"

"I don't think so."

May shook her head. "She may not love Mr. Braden. Maybe she just can't accept or forget it."

"She can't accept it?"

"Yes. Love is like speculating on the stock market. The more you invest, the harder it is for you to get free. Once you lose, not only will you not stop, but you will also put more money in it until you lose all your money in the end... Ms. Wilson is devastated. How can she let it go so easily?"

May's words were quite rational and thought-provoking.

Mr. Quintin seemed to be deeply touched. He said coldly, "You are right. Love is like speculating on the stock market. Since the outcome is hard to say, the only way to solve it is to not invest too

much.

The less you invest, the easier you can pull yourself free. You will not be unwilling if you feel disappointed in love.”

May looked at Mr. Quintin in confusion. She carefully asked, “What kind of feelings do you have for Ms. Wilson? If you only want to flirt with her, please don’t get close to her. Once she falls in love, it will be difficult for her to pull herself out. She has experienced the pain of love once. She must not suffer it again!”

in this depends on her. Now it seems that she still loves her

won’t fall in

a new relationship until she forgets

this and

Sunflower Island, you must be special to her. Try

“I can’t...”

said meaningfully, “Since she still loves

know how long she had slept. When she woke up, it was late at night.

under the lamp. There

be asleep.

her forehead. It seemed that her

blanket, gently got out

was afraid of, was sleeping on the beanbag chair in Shirley’s room. A classic book was placed on his

calmed herself down, took a deep breath, and waved

still motionless, and from the heaving frequency of

soundly.

no matter how cautious you are, you are finally in my hands. I want to see what kind of terrible face

he would

now. Even if Shirley saw

probably wouldn’t

perfect face. Just as she was about to take

you want to

Mr. Quintin asked coldly.

froze and did not dare to move. She said with

There was a mosquito on your

was very kind

Quintin was still lying, but he looked dominating and crafty.

smile, "How do you think I should

Quintin's chest, not daring to struggle. She was afraid that if she struggled, it would look like

of me for the whole night, urged me to take medicine, and played the piano for me. It was not a big

"Indeed!"

hard all night, so busy that I have pain

you want

gritted her teeth

Chapter 300 Keep Calling Him Daddy

Mr. Quintin asked instead of answering. "Is my identity important? Do you have feelings for me?"

"Of course not!"

Shirley had goosebumps and explained, "I just feel relaxed to be with you. It feels like we are old friends. You are different from what the rumors said."

"Since it's not important, there's no need to find out the answer.

If you need to specify our relationship, we are just a buyer and a seller. You give me the island, and I will give you money.

That's it."

"That's right!"

Shirley nodded.

Perhaps she was muddle-

headed. This man only urged her to take the medicine and played a song for her, and she thought that he was a good person. She just didn't suffer enough loss and didn't

learn a lesson!

Shirley took a deep breath and became warier. She asked Mr. Quintin, "What do you think of this island? When can we sign the contract? To be exact, when will you pay?"

Ewan's situation did not allow her to waste any more time. She had to get the money immediately to make up for the loss.

Mr. Quintin couldn't help but smile.

This woman changed really fast.

A moment ago, she said that they were like old friends, but the next moment, she asked him for money.

"I like the island, and I can transfer the money to you at any time, but..."

The man paused. It was obvious that he had additional conditions.

Shirley curled her lips.

knew that things would not go

man ran Crimson Pawnshop well, how could he be so easy to

it. I will satisfy everything

"Are you sure?"

up with

seriously, "Don't have any designs on

"You are overthinking again."

but I seem to be fated to meet your daughter. If you can make her my daughter, we can sign the contract now, and

pointed at the man. "You pervert. Turns out you want to have

husband, but your kids need a father. Because of your privacy, you deprived them of the right to have a father. Don't you think

"..."

was rendered speechless by Mr. Quintin's

was indeed something that she had been struggling with

afraid of putting you under pressure, so they lied and said that it was enough to have you. In reality, they wanted fatherly love. Why couldn't you fulfill their

It's just that the role of a father is too

their father!"

you asked the kids about

you simply didn't give them the right to have a father. They didn't know

a great mother, so great that you

"Shut up!"

it hurt, and her expression turned angry. "If I can choose, I'm willing to let my kids have a father. Isn't it because

"Unreliable?"

Quintin scoffed, "What do you mean by that? Reliability may be worthless to the children, and your so-called

"You know nothing!"

the one taking care of the two children since they were born. No one in this world knows them better than me. I have my judgment on what kind of father they need.

"What a stubborn woman!"

his head. "Then why do you

Quintin was their biological father's

"How about this..."

redeem Sunflower Island, I will take on the role of Alisha's father. When the island is taken back, if you still think that I am

Shirley was surprised.

Midnight Ghost actually gave

expression. "I can accept that, but why are