When She Unveils Identities

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"Okay, listen to you, if you say shut up, let's shut up. "Shirley leaned on the seat, her mouth tightly shut. She had no other ideas now, the main tiling was to obey what he said .Anyway, to make this man happy, she believed he would not be so bored as to trouble her and Antwan, let alone drive her to the beach in the middle of the night, and then watch him perform and smoke ?When it came to smoking, Shirley was also a bit addicted. So, at the risk of being kicked away by the man, she asked cautiously, "Well, is there other cigarette, can you give me one too?"Braden was shocked. Shirley said, "It's idle."Braden, "Don't be so ridiculous."He brought her out, the main purpose was to get revenge on her, let her taste the feeling of betraying him. But she really came on vacation, she dared to ask him tor a cigarette?! Shirley cast a glance at the man, and whispered, "If you don't give it, you won't give it. What are you doing so fiercely, don't be too stingy."

So, in the big carriage, neither of them spoke, and Shirley could only quietly watch the man smoking, the atmosphere was indescribably awkward and weird. However, having said that, Braden was really a product of the creator's eccentricity, that chiseled, perfect face, under the smoke had the effect of an idol drama hero, between the eyebrows, cold and melancholy, proper abstinence, the atmosphere was overwhelrned. Shirley looked at him, couldn't help swallowing her saliva, and almost kissed himlBraden didn't let go of Shirley's little tricks, and mistakenly thought that she was addicted to smoking. The man frowned, and asked in a paternal tone, "You are a woman, how can you smoke?" These words were considered to have met the backlash of Shirley. She sat upright and started arguing aggressively with the man, "I don't like hearing what you say. What's wrong with women smoking? You men can smoke, but women can't?"

"Men are different from women." Where Is it different? Shirley said sharply, "In my opinion, women can do what men can do, but men may not be able to do what women can do, so speaking of it, women are better than men." Where are women more advanced than men?" Women arc more empathetic, more

emotional, and kinder than men, and most importantly, women can have children, but men can?" "Braden was speechless." You think, all human beings are born of women. Since men can smoke, women are more qualified?" Look, you are speechless, right? Agree with my point of view, do you want to give me a cigarette to smoke? "Shirley's logical and meticulous words made Braden unable to refute. While the man was in a

daze, she took out a cigarette from his cigarette case, and lit it with his cigarctte. This time, Braden didn't stop her. Indeed, from a species point of view', women are indeed superior to men. Women were a combination of truth, goodness and beauty, and men seemed to have more bloody violence and killings. When Shirley was lighting a cigarette, she was very close to Braden. Their heads were slightly close together, and they could clearly see each other's facial features and hear each other's breathing. This subtle atmosphere was like the feeling of nicotine, and they were addicted to it unconsciously."!

smoke because I'm upset, why do you smoke?"Braden asked curiously. Through the smoke, he stared at her with deep eyes. He always felt that he had gazed at her beautiful face countless times, but how could he completely forget it?"I'm also upset."Shirley gradually calmed down, closed her eyes, and said hoarsely."What annoys you?"Braden probed with sharp eyes, "I think a mere Antwan is not enough to annoy you like this, is it?"He knew'exactly what Antwan was.It would be normal for some ordinary rouge and vulgar fans to go crazy for him, but a woman as clear headed and independent as Shirley, with a strong core, was also devoted to him, which was loo unreasonable. Therefore, he speculated that Antwan was just an introduction, and there must be more secrets hidden in her body, forcing her to find him and throw herself into a trap."You are wrong. I am not as complicated as you think. Antwan is indeed my only heart disease. I just want him to be safe and happy for the rest of his life..."

Shirley said slowly, looking the curling smoke in her hand, she said softly, "I have only become obsessed with the taste of nicotine in the past few years. Only they can make me relax for a while. "Antwan was a heavy shackle on her back, only Antwan would be fine, she would be fine. Because this

man was harmed by herlUnexpectedly, these words completely angered Braden."Do you love him that much?"He stubbed out his cigarette butt, stared at the woman coldly, and asked with gritted teeth.

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"That's right, I love him so much, so I ask you to help mel'Shirley felt Braden's anger, but she was not afraid, and instead kept challenging the limit of his patience.'In that case, get ready to suffer!"After Braden said this, he grabbed the cigarette butt from the woman's hand, and slammed it out fiercely, with intense anger rising in his eyes.' What do you want to do?"Shirley stepped back, put her hand on the door handle, and was always ready to jump out of the car. "Aren't you great, can't you give everything for that guy, why are you intimidated again?"'Who told you that I was intimidated, I just... just want to be mentally prepared." Don't worry, I don't want your life..."Braden said this, his long fingers lifted the woman's small and delicate chin, his expression was dangerous and full of desire, "I'm only interested in your body."

"You must be sick!" Content property of

Shirley's face turned red immediately. She quickly went to open the door, trying to escape from this awkward and suffocating situation. Unexpectedly, Braden moved faster than her and directly locked the car door. If you are not intimidated, why run away? Braden kept approaching Shirley like a beast waiting for an opportunity, his handsome face was buried deep in the woman's neck, his thin lips pressed against her smooth skin, and he said in a hoarse voice, "If you love that guy so much, sacrificing your own body in exchange for his freedom is not too much, right?"

"Are you sure?" Shirley seemed to have been acupunctured, her body was stiff and she dared not move, but the blood all over her body seemed to be cooking in a hot pot, it was almost boiling." You think I'm joking?" Braden's voice was low, and his hot breath fell on the skin of Shirley's neck, wanting and teasing. "What if I don't want to?" Shirley pursed her lips, her heart beating very fast. This was the first time after half a year that they were so close, and it was impossible to say that they were not at all

distracted. Some people said that when you were in love with someone to the extreme, your skin and your muscles all had memories. You had already remembered the other person, so when he touched you, you couldn't help but react to him. Shirley was like this, so why not Braden? The first time he saw this woman in that small town in Northern Europe, his inner desire was out of control like a tide. He wanted her, wanted to have her for reaHEven though the brain had forgotten her, the body still missed her instinctively... "If you don't want to, then I will kiss until you doPAfter speaking, Braden kissed her lips without Shirley's permission." Hmm..."

Shirley didn't expect the man to come so steeply, and was momentarily stunned and unable to react

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Her body was pressed against the car door by the man. She was surrounded by his strong aura. He kissed her in an absolutely powerful way, which made her almost out of breath. The soft and creamy kiss continued, and the temperature in the car kept rising. Both of them clearly knew that such behavior was wrong, but neither of them wanted to stop. Perhaps, this was the so-called muscle memory. Their brain couldn't control their bodies... "Wait, wait a minute!" Braden caressed her body heartily and unbuttoned Shirley's clothes easily. At that time, Shirley became sober. She pushed the man away from her body. "How dare you push me away?" Braden's deep eyes were blurred, and he stared at the woman coldly with great desire, "Don't forget that I didn't force you to get into my car. You are willing to do that. From the moment you got into the car, you should know what you will experience. You are not so naive as to think that I drove here just to take you to enjoy the sea breeze, right?"

"I know, you want to have sex with me!" Shirley tidied up her hair and tried to calm down. She sneered and said, "It's just that I was surprised. Mr. Stewart, aren't you famous for being single-minded and loyal? Since you are going to marry Alina, why do you want to have sex with other women all day long? Don't you think you are too hypocritical?" "Everyone has a dark side in their hearts. Shirley, maybe you are the dark side of my heart. The moment I saw you, Pandora's box in my heart was opened. You let go of my evil, so naturally, you have to be responsible for the result!" "Your heart is gloomy. It's none of my business. Don't get me involved. Don't drive me to the wall!" I just want to drive you to the wall. So what? I just want to be a hypocrite. What can you do?" "Tsk tsk tsk, it seems that Mr. Stewart is determined to act like a domineering president and force me to have sex with you tonight?" Braden was like a rogue, but Shirley was not scared at all. Don't be afraid. She made fun of him with a half-smile on her face. "You can understand it this way..." Braden approached the woman again, trying to continue kissing her, "Anyway, you can't escape from my palm." Shirley turned her head slightly and put her index finger against his lips. There was a charming smile on her face, "Since Mr. Stewart is so keen on Exclusive content © by

having sex with me, then don't blame me for being rude. I'll give you three seconds to take off all your clothes."

Braden was speechless. Seeing that Braden stood still, Shirley said, "Why are you in a daze? Do you want me to do it myself?" "What kind of tricks are you going to play?" Braden stared at her coldly. Why did this woman think outside the box? "Didn't you say that you are keen on having sex with me? Why are you so coy? Could it be that you are waiting for me to beat you with my leather whip? Only then will you be willing to take your clothes off, right?" Shirley looked at the man up and down. Her patience was exhausted. She suppressed Braden under her body, unbuttoned his shirt one by one with her long fingers, and said wildly, "Braden, don't play tricks of playing hard to get. Why you are so charming? Who do you want to seduce?" Braden was speechless. Then, Shirley took advantage of the opportunity to pinch his abdominal muscles, "Your abdominal muscles are so sturdy. Didn't you do this for me to touch them? It's a blessing for you to have sex with me. We can do this the easy way or the hard way. Take your clothes off now!" Being pinched by a woman like this, Braden was inexplicably shy. The distance between them was too close. He was a little helpless and his breath was unstable. He said, "You...don't touch me!" "Don't touch you?" Shirley shook her head and smiled frivolously, "Be obedient and cooperate with me. You will be happy to enjoy it. If you dare to defy, I will punish you violently!" Braden didn't say anything. "Since you have nothing to say, then I'll take it as a yes. Take your clothes off. I will be very gentle to you." Shirley was addicted to acting, and she had already concentrated on the performance unconsciously. She almost took his clothes off. Tsk tsk, just think about having sex with Braden, who was so charming and handsome. No woman in the world could control her desire to do that, right

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Let me go!" Braden had never suffered such humiliation. He struggled under Shirley's body. However, Shirley wanted to 'tease' him. She suppressed a special acupoint on his abdomen repeatedly. He couldn't move at all. Braden was in great despair! "Baby, don't struggle. The more you struggle, the more excited I will be. It will be late if I do something uncontrollable..." Shirley was like a hooligan. She touched his cold face and stimulate him repeatedly. She finally knew why so many men liked to force women to have sex with them. This feeling of being completely superior to the woman was really great! "Don't provoke me anymore. Let me go, or you will regret it!" Braden tried his best to push Shirley away, but he couldn't use his strength al all as if his tendons were broken. His cheeks were flushed, and there was an inexplicable sense of joy. He secretly complained in his heart, "She was thin. Why is she so strong?" "You take the initiative to want to have sex with me. How could miss this opportunity easily?" Shirley said and pulled off Braden's tie. Then she clasped his hands behind his back and tied it firmly with his tie. Now, the man couldn't move at all! "Shirley, you are screwed. When I regain my freedom, Twill kill you!" Braden roared angrily and his veins exposed. It was so embarrassing. A man who was nearly 1.9 meters in height, was subdued by a delicate woman. If this news was spread, not only Braden but the Stewart family would be laughed at by people in Seatie City for a hundred years! "Let's talk about it when you regain your freedom. At least at this moment, you are under my control. I can play tricks on you as I like..." Shirley said, and touch him with her soft hands She touched his body with an ambiguous look on her face. There was a wicked smile on the comer of his lips. Braden's Adam's apple rolled up and down, and his breath became quick and uneven. He gritted his teeth and said, "Shirley, why did you think outside the box? Since you want to 'play' me, you don't need to do so many small tricks to control me. Just untie me, and I promise to be obedient to you." "Untie you, and then give you the opportunity to kill me. Do you think I'm stupid?" Shirley pursed her lips slightly, leaned down, pressed her body against his ear, and said softly, "You are unlucky to be controlled by me. Don't think about escaping from my control. Just cooperate with me obediently. Maybe I will let you go earlier.""Damn. Shirley, what do you want to do? Since you want to have sex with me, just start doing it now. Don't just talk and don't do anything, ok?" Braden couldn't move. He couldn't escape. What heExclusive content © by

could do was follow the order of Shirley. This feeling of being controlled by another person wras simply fatal to him! "You just want to have sex with me, just do it quickly. When you finish enjoying it, you should let go of me!" Braden turned his head and closed his eyes. He was fully prepared to sacrifice his body. Just enduring it with his eyes closed. It would be finished in a short time. Looking at his 'heroic sacrifice1 expression, Shirley finally couldn't hold back and burst out laughing.

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"Damn...don't get me wrong. I'm not interested in your body at all. Don't be afraid, I won't force you to do that" "Since you're not interested in my body, why did you press me under your body with the strange posture? Why did you tie me up and groped my body at will?" "Because you look handsome and have a good figure. It's a good opportunity lo touch your body, isn't it?"

"What exactly do you want to do?" Braden asked the woman again. It was just that he was more helpless when he asked this question. Who could tell him why things were going like this? She was the one who should be suppressed under the body and the one who should be tortured. But now everything was reversed. At this moment, what Braden thought was to get rid of his control. He didn't even have the time to think about how to retaliate against her! "What do I want to do? Don't you know?" Shirley took out her mobile phone and turned on the camera while talking. She said in a half joking tone, "Tell me now, where did you hide Antwan? If you let Antwan go, I will let you go. Otherwise..." "Otherwise, what do you want to do?" "Otherwise, I will take off your clothes one by one and send the video to netizens all over the world, and then 1 will enjoy your body at will!" Shirley rubbed her hands. It seemed that she was eager to have a try. The Stewart family was the family that valued reputation the most. Just imagine the scene where their ruler was stripped naked with his hands tied behind his back for a global live broadcast. The effect would be explosive! Therefore, she believed that Braden would definitely cooperate with her obediently. Shirley said, "How about it? Are you afraid? If you are afraid, then guickly tell me where did you hide Antwan." Braden said, "Fuck." Seeing that the man was still expressionless and indifferent, Shirley couldn't help feeling a little anxious. She pulled off his upper outer garment, revealing a strong and well-shaped upper body. "Don't think I'm joking. I'm really going to take off your clothes." She held up Content property of

her mobile phone and threatened the man. "Just go ahead." Braden was unmoved, and even said in a provocative tone, "I am very confident in my figure." If Shirley really wanted to take oft his clothes and

live broadcast globally, he thought that he would get many female fans. "You!" Shirley didn't expect him to be so thick-skinned, so she untied his belt and said, "I'm not joking. Just tell me about that. Otherwise, your underwear will be taken off!" Braden said lightly, "I've said it before. I have nothing to tell you even if you took off my skin, let alone take off my clothes." "Braden!" Shirley grabbed his underwear but didn't take it oft. He was shameless, but she was not. She had never seen such an amazing scene! "Why don't you continue doing that?" Braden was at the mercy of the woman. He stared at the woman coldly with his deep eyes and continued speaking in a provocative tone, "The Stewart Group is famous all over the world, so it's time to give benefits to its customers." "Braden, you're crazy. You're crazy!" Shirley roared helplessly, then said to the man with red eyes, "If I want you to let Antwan go, what should I do? What do you want me to do?"

"Well... 1 let go of you. You can take my clothes off and make a live broadcast globally. You can torture me as you like. When you fully revenge against me and become happy,

you can let him go, right?" The woman almost collapsed. Shirley used various methods to deal with him, but none of them worked. She really didn't know what to do now! So, Shirley went crazy on the spot and said, "You just want to take revenge on me. 1'11 take my clotlies off. I'll take it off now!"

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Braden looked at Shirley who had almost collapsed, and said calmly, "Even if you take off your clothes, I won't tell you where Antwan is. Because... I don't know where he is either. Braden told her the truth because wanted to end this farce quickly. Otherwise, Shirley or he would go crazy sooner or later! Shirley was taking off half her clothes. Hearing this, she froze with a half-undressed posture, "What are you talking about? You...vou don't know where Antwan is? Didn't he always be with you?" "Didn't he stay with you? Now he was gone. Why do you come to ask me where he is?" Braden leaned back on the seat expressionlessly. His eyes were full of mocking disdain. "How could you not know where is Antwan? On the day when the house exploded, the driver clearly heard that the person who kidnapped Antwan said, 'Mr. Stewart asked me to take you away.' I can't think of anyone else who was called Mr. Stewart except you!" "There are so many people with the surname Stewart. Why did you think it was me?" Braden's eyes were sharp. He sneered, "Besides, how can you guarantee that what the driver heard was true? Maybe someone wanted to set me up. What do you think?" Although he didn't know why the other party wanted to frame him for no reason, he did have encountered such a case before. Braden was set up many times, so he got used to it now. After all, there were countless opponents want to kill him in Seatie City! "What you said sounds reasonable." Shirley was relatively rational. She subconsciously agreed with Braden's analysis.

Based on her understanding of Braden, it was not his style to do something rude and dirty. It was Antwan's style to do something rude and dirty. Could it be that Antwan directed and acted in this play himself? Shirley guessed like this, then shook her head immediately. That was impossible. It was impossible. Although Antwan was cunning, he shouldn't be so boring. Besides, what was his purpose in doing this? Did he do this to undermine her relationship with Braden? However, there were no feelings between her and Braden. So, there's no reason for

Antwan to pay such a high price to undermine their relationship. Tsk tsk, she couldn't figure it out! "If you didn't take him away, why did you leave the note to me?" Shirley took out the note that she carried from her bag. She pointed to the handwriting on it and said, "This is your handwriting. You can't deny that, can you?" On the note, there were several vigorous characters read, "You must reap what you have sown. If you want to see him, just come to me. "You said that if I want to see him, I can find you. What's your explanation tor this?" The woman asked him emotionally. Braden glanced at the note, and generously admitted, "I did write the words, but the person I mentioned is not the one you want to find."

"If it's not Antwan, who could it be?"

"Larry is your biological brother, right?" "You mean, my brother had an accident in Break City. Did you hire someone to do it?" Shirley suddenly became impulsive. She was worried that she couldn't find out who hurt her brother. However, this man exposed himself automatically! "How dare you attack my brother? In this way, it's not too much for me to peel off your skin today!" Shirley was so angry. She glanced around the car and picked up a sharp knife. Then she pul that knife on his neck. "Tell, where is my brother?"

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"If I don't tell you about that, arc you going to kill me?" Braden looked at tile knife in the woman's hand. He was not scared. She asked her with a half-smile on his face. "I won't kill you, but I will pierce your skin, watch your blood flow out, and torture you until you let go of my brother!" Shirley was not joking. Her elder brother was the most import ant person to her. They were the continuation of the life of her parents. She would never allow anyone to hurt him! "You are much more emotional now than just now. Does this mean that family relationship is tar more important than love in your heart?" Braden asked leisurely. "Of course!" Shirley admitted without hesitation, "In my heart, the blood relationship is more important than anything else. It you dare to hurt my brother, I will kill you without hesitation."

"Then if your relative hurt your husband, what will you do?" Braden continued to ask. Shirley frowned slightly, and said coldly, "If there is such a day, I will choose to go to the underworld with my beloved and fulfill my dearest relatives' dream!" She would never think that such a guess would become the truth one day years later! Braden said calmly, "Larry deserved to be treated like that. It was his fault. He provoked the Stewart Group and destroyed its goods. I just counterattacked reasonably. I told him that he shouldn't be too arrogant."

"I admit that my brother is a bit aggressive. Maybe he was radical. 1 can compensate you tor any losses he caused you. As long as you release him, we can negotiate everything as you like..." Shirley believed that the problem that could be solved with money was not a problem. In the past two years, her brother was in a hurry to make some achievements, so he went to deal with the Stewart Group again and again. It was fairly risky to provoke the Stewart Group. Braden would definitely counterattack him sooner or later. Thinking of this, Shirley felt that Braden's words were

reasonable. So, her attitude suddenly became humble. Although... she tied him up and put the knife to his neck, she was humble now. "Oh?Owned by

Negotiate?" Braden moved his hands which were tied tightly by the tie, and said with a sneer, "Do you say that you want to negotiate with me? Are you planning to negotiate with me with this attitude?"

"This...I don't want to tie you up. You are too stubborn. If I don't tie you up, I don't know what you will do." Shirley replied frankly. She thought tor a while, then carefully stroked his hair and said, "Be obedient, I'll let you go now. The premise is that you let my brother go, okay? "Just untie me now. I can take your request into account." "No, you have to promise me first!" "You let go of me first, then I can call to arrange for someone to do that." "You mean that you agree to let go of my brother?" Shirley's eyes lit up. She was so happy that she was about to jump up. She didn't expect that Braden, who was so stubborn, suddenly became so docile. "Since you promise me, you can't go back on it! You should keep your word!" As Shirley said, she warned the man, "Otherwise, I will tie you for the second time. You know that I have the ability to do that." "Stop talking nonsense, untie it quickly!" Braden urged impatiently. He had never been so desperate in his life...

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Shirley kept her word and quickly untied the tie that bound Braden's hands. She was not afraid of being revenge by the men at all. As she said, since she had the ability to tie him up for the first time, she would naturally have the ability to tie him up for the second time.

"You don't look like a woman!" Braden turned his wrist which was about to be dislocated. He took a deep breath and said to her. He was sturdy and even won the kickboxing championship for four consecutive years.

However, he was controlled by a woman and couldn't move for a long time. If the news was spread, he could be too embarrassed to meet others. Shirley didn't speak. She suddenly moved a little closer to the man.

"What do you want to do?" Braden looked nervous. He stepped back and leaned tightly against the car door. He wanted to jump out of the car and flee. But he found that the car had already been locked by the woman. Tsk tsk, how terrible it was!

"I warn you not to mess around. We can negotiate anything..." The man looked up at the woman carefully as if he was looking up at a monster. He didn't want to be tied up again, let alone be pressed by her again! Shirley rolled his eyes speechlessly. This guy was too cowardly. Was she so scary?

"Call him right away!" She put his mobile phone into his hand and urged him a call someone coldly. At that time, Braden finally breathed a sigh of relief. He turned on the

phone and found Liam's number. He became aloof and arrogant as usual. He ordered the man on the end of the phone coldly, "Let Larry go. It's settled."

"What? Should we let go of him so easily?" Liam, who was on the other end of the phone, couldn't understand Braden's practice, "Mr. Stewart, this guy has repeatedly provoked us. He directly destroyed

our core factory, causing immeasurable losses. We are waiting for you to kill him in person, but you asked us to release him?"

"Let him go. Are you questioning my order?" "Mr. Stewart, I didn't mean

that. This person is of great importance to the Stewart Group. If I let him go easily, I'm afraid I have no way to explain it to the shareholders."

"I will explain it to the shareholders."

"This..." Although Liam was unwilling to do that, he did not dare to defy his immediate boss, "Okay, I'll let him go."

Braden hung up the phone, looked at Shirley, and asked coldly, "Are you satisfied now?" "Sure, I'm satisfied. I'm quite satisfied now." Shirley nodded repeatedly and smiled happily. She didn't expect Braden to be so forthright and powerful. It seemed that her behavior was a little inappropriate

"You're satisfied now. But I'm not satisfied yet!" Braden's voice was cold. There was a strange expression on his face, which was elusive. "I know that it's because my brother did not behave properly. I apologize to you on his behalf. I will compensate you for the loss caused by him."

"No!" Braden shook his head and said, "Compensation is far from enough to make me satisfied." "Then what do you mean?"

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"Have you ever thought about the scene where the Korita Group and the Stewart Group cooperate with each other?" Braden said slowly, "In the past few years, the two companies have been in a competition, and the end result was that both of them suffered a loss. I think... if they can reach cooperation, maybe both of them will reach higher achievement, right?"

"Cooperation?" Shirley was a little surprised. She didn't expect that he intended to discuss business with her. However, she couldn't figure it out. To The Stewart Group, the Korita Group was just an unknown small company. It was just like a shrimp in the

eyes of a big shark. They were not on the same level at all. Even though the Korita Group had developed rapidly in the past two years and seized a lot of market share, it was far from qualified to cooperate with the Stewart Group. This guy suddenly came up with such an idea. Could it be that he planned to "help the poor"?

"Think about it carefully. If you are interested in collaborating, we can discuss the details of the cooperation with Larry next Wednesday." After finishing speaking, Braden unlocked the car door and said coldly, "If there's nothing else, you can get out of the car." At this moment, he was indifferent and completely looked like a businessman. Perhaps, in his eyes, Shirley was just a "business".

Everything he did tonight was to facilitate this "business"! Shirley was driven out of the car by Braden. She walked alone on the coastal road. It took a long time to get a taxi and returned to the city center. At this time, May called her and said in a cheerful voice, "Ms. Wilson, where are you? I have good news to share with you. Mr. Larry is back!"

So fast? Shirley didn't expect Braden to be so frank. There was an overjoyed expression on her face, "Okay, it's great to know that Larry comes back. I'll be back home right away!" She returned to the 'Crimson Pawnshop' as quickly as possible. Shirley found there was a tall man standing in the hall. He was tall and sturdy, wearing a familiar mask. It was none other than Larry.

"Larry, are you okay?!" Shirley rushed toward him excitedly and looked at the man up and down to confirm that Larry was sound. Then she was relieved.

"Shirley, don't worry. I'm fine. That guy is a coward, and he didn't dare to beat me at all. If they didn't drive me away today, I would have planned to live with them." Larry put his hands in his pockets, pretending to be chic and relaxed. He looked as if he just went on vacation and was not affected at all. After all, he had been fighting with Braden for so many years and he had gone through many difficulties. Thus, he had long been used to it. Shirley sighed and said with a worried expression, "Larry, it is not easy to deal with Braden. This time you escaped from his control by chance. But how about the next time? Have you ever thought...don't provoke him in the future?"

"Don't provoke him anymore?" Larry's expression immediately turned cold, and his tone was extremely disappointed, "Shirley, are you fascinated by him? You left your child and me behind in the past six months. You ignored the rising Korita Group and ran to take care of a useless person from the Stewart family. I don't say anything about it. But now... you actually asked me to stop competing with Braden. Don't you know how serious the situation is? Do you know that Braden intends to wipe out our group?"

"Larry, what do you mean by that? The Stewart family and the Wilson family have always been friends, and the two support each other. The Stewart family has never been the enemy of the Wilson family."

"Shirley, you are so stupid..." Larry frowned and said earnestly, "There are no eternal friends or eternal enemies in this world. There were only eternal interests. The Stewart Group is a great threat to us. When there is a conflict of interest between the Korita Group and the Stewart Group, they will definitely take the initiative to ruin our group, just like they ruined "Crimson Pawnshop" back then. I just hope you can be well- prepared and don't give him the chance to attack us!"

"No!" Shirley shook her head and said in a firm tone, "The Stewart family is not that despicable, and Braden is not so ruthless. Just think about this case, he had the opportunity to hurt you, but he let you

go because...he hoped that we could turn hostility into friendship for win-win cooperation!"

"Win- win cooperation?" Larry narrowed his eyes and was lost in thought. Seeing that Larry's attitude relaxed, Shirley hurriedly added, "Yes, instead of fighting and getting a loss, it is better to let go of the hatred and reach a win-win cooperation!" Exclusive content © by

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In fact, even if Braden didn't take the initiative to mention cooperating with them, Shirley hoped to find a chance for Larry to cooperate with him. On the one hand, the Wilson family and the Stewart family had been friends for three generations. Their Grandpa and the old Mr. Stewart were good friends and they had helped each other for so many years. Certainly, they didn't want to see the two families fight against each other. On the other hand, Larry was too impulsive and extreme. Inevitably, he would offend many people, who are waiting for the opportunity to retaliate against him. If there was cooperation between Larry and Braden, those who want to retaliate against Larry would not go too far, which could help them to avoid some unnecessary conflicts. To put it bluntly, Shirley intended to find a powerful supporter for Larry. In case something happened to her one day, her brother would not be alone and helpless. "Larry, think about it carefully. If there is no problem, let's discuss cooperation details with Braden next Wednesday." Shirley said earnestly, hoping that Larry would agree to do so. Larry snorted coldly, and his eyes under the mask were deep and complicated, "Shirley, you are too naïve. It is not easy to drop animosity."

"Just look at the scar on my face. Even if the wound is healed, the scar will always be on my face. It will remind me of the humiliation I suffered back then... If a person forgets the hatred, he is too spineless." When he said this, he took off the mask on his face. The scar which looked like a winding earthworm was terrifying under the light of the incandescent lamp. "Larry..." Seeing this, Shirley frowned slightly. She was fairly heartbroken at that time. "If it weren't for him, I wouldn't live such a miserable life. I have suffered so many difficulties. How can I just let down the enmity easily? Why he is so

self-righteous to say that he wants to cooperate with me?" No one knew how he survived these years. In essence, he was not a kind person. It was too difficult for him to let down the enmity easily and cooperate with Braden. "I know that you still love him, so I promised you that I will not kill him no matter how serious the situation is. In the business world, the weak eat the strong and the fittest survive. I won't be merciful to him!" Larry knew that Shirley still loved Braden, but this didn't stop him from treating Braden as an Exclusive

opponent. "Larry, I know that you have feuded with Braden for a long time. It was too embarrassing for you to cooperate at this time. But don't worry, I will find a way to ask him to make it up to you. As long as he is sincere to cooperate with you, I believe that you two will become friends one day. You know that our grandpa, father, and mother want to see this scene."

The Wilson family and the Stewart family had a good relationship for three generations. It would be fairly great if Larry and Braden continued to be friends. "It will never happen. The conflicts between me and Braden are far more than that…" Larry's fingers tightened slightly, and his gaze gradually became deep. There were many things that he didn't tell Shirley. It could only be said that it was his great concession not to hurt Braden's life... Shirley couldn't help being curious. She asked cautiously, "Larry, what happened between you and Braden? Is there anything I don't know about?" Braden hurt Larry's face, and Larry blinded Braden's eyes, so it was even. She didn't understand why Larry hated Braden so much. Was there something secret that she didn't know? What was that? "The less you know, the better for you." Larry sighed, turned, and walked toward the inner courtyard, "I've been busy these days. I'm a little tired. I'm going to have a rest now."

Shirley didn't say anything. Shirley looked at Larry leave. There was a sad look on her face. It seemed that Larry had a deep obsession in his heart. Shirley must help Larry to open his heart first.