

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 98 - 107 -

Chapter 98 – He Wants to Get Involved

Shirley had an idea. She held her chin with her hands and said in a cute manner, “The good thing is that you can get a pretty girl’s thanks and worship!”

“Well, I don’t think you’re sincere!”

Kaza waved his hand casually Then he walked to the sofa and sat down. He leisurely said, “If someone needs my help, he needs to pay at least 100 million dollars. I won’t help you for free”

Shirley was angry.

She really wanted to hit the man.

But now that she needed his help, she could only put on a professional smile and ask, “Then tell me what kind of benefits you want?”

Kaza became interested. He sat up straight and said seriously, “As you know, I will be thirty in a year or two. My family has been worried about my marriage, so...”

“No!”

Before Kaza could finish speaking, Shirley crossed her hands and added, “Don’t even think about it. I have already sealed my heart. I just want to start a career. You can be my friend, but it is impossible for you to be a husband!”

Kaza looked at Shirley with interest, then he showed an evil smile. “You think too much. Although I have a good impression of you, it doesn’t mean that I want to marry you. I will not get married.”

“Well... I see!”

Shirley blushed.

How embarrassing! She thought, why am I behaving like Braden? I’m narcissistic. How can I think that he is interested in me?

This time, she really made a mistake. That was so embarrassing.

“Then you... What do you want me to do for you?”

Shirley encouraged herself and asked Kaza.

“My grandfather urges me to bring my girlfriend back to his 80th birthday. I thought about it for a long time. The only female I know is you,

so...”

“Do you want me to pretend to be your girlfriend?”

Shirley frowned and thought for a moment. Then, she patted her chest and said, “Leave this to me. I

have a lot of identities, and none of them were exposed. I have good acting skills.”

“Then it’s settled!”

The two of them clapped and happily reached an agreement

Kaza sat in front of the computer, casually typing on the keyboard. After inputting a string of code, he miraculously cracked the hospital’s cloud storage system and successfully stole the lost

surveillance footage.

It took no more than ten minutes!

Shirley was right behind him. She was stunned and gave him a thumbs up. “Not bad, Kaza. I haven’t seen you for a few years, and you are so awesome right now. This kind of technology is hard to crack. But you did it in less than ten minutes. It seems that the global hacker champion is definitely you.”

“Of course!”

Kaza leaned against the chair and looked up at Shirley. His facial features were good. He looked perfect.

For a moment, Shirley looked at this handsome face and was slightly moved.

Kaza was different from Braden. Kaza was not as cold and cruel as Braden. Braden seemed to be close to others, but in fact, he always kept a safe distance. Moreover, he was mysterious.

Braden was like a gust of wind. No one could see through him, let alone catch him!

Then, Kaza’s words made Shirley stunned.

“Because this technology was reinforced by me

-husband asked me to do it!"

Kaza smiled and added in a playful tone, "I cracked the key I made myself, of course, it won't take a long time!"

"What did you say?"

Shirley's expression changed.

So it seemed that Braden also knew that May was wronged. But not only did he not let May go, he even destroyed the evidence that could prove May's innocence. He was really ruthless!

Fortunately, Shirley got all the surveillance footage.

In order to ensure that nothing went wrong, Shirley asked Kaza again, "If you cracked the key, will

he know?"

"If you want him to know, he will know. If you don't want him to know, he won't know."

"Don't ever let him know!"

Shirley emphasized.

Shirley was looking forward to the court trial three days later. What would Braden and Amelie look like when they saw the complete surveillance footage?

"You two are interesting. Your ex husband gave me 50 million dollars and asked me to reinforce

the cloud storage system in the hospital to guard against you. Now you're asking me to break it by agreeing to pretend to be my girlfriend. I think I am the winner!"

Kaza said, being prouder

He found it really interesting!

Originally, he only wanted to be an onlooker, but now he suddenly wanted to get involved.

After Kaza left, only Shirley was left in the huge villa.

She stood in front of the window like she used to, staring at the moon outside the window

The moon tonight was really bright and round, like a night pearl hanging in the dark night sky

She missed someone...

She didn't know what was going on, but she remembered the stranger she talked to that night.

His avatar was also a bright moon.

And the only message he sent her was a picture of a bright moon.

d on the photo, zooming in.

For some reason, Shirley opened her phone and

From this angle, the man should take the picture of a window of a certain office building.

Shirley thought, is he an office worker who was forced to work overtime until late at night

Shirley smiled faintly, then casually took a picture of the moon, and sent it to the man.

It was very strange. Although she did not talk much with him, she always had a hunch that no matter what she sent, he would definitely read it carefully. Most of the time, she was complaining.

She thought that even if he didn't comfort her, he would definitely understand her feelings.

This kind of understanding made her feel warm...

A few minutes later, she received a message on the phone.

"Can't you sleep?"

His words made Shirley feel that he should be a very cool, taciturn, but also very reliable man.

"Yes, I had a bunch of terrible things."

"For example?"

"For example, there is a very annoying man who has always affected my mood For example, my

only relative in the world has been framed and imprisoned. For example, I really want to leave here. but I can't leave for a while. Everything sucks!"

Shirley kept typing. She felt like she was always complaining, repeatedly talking about these hardships.

She didn't find it annoying, but she thought that the man should have been annoyed long ago

So, she quickly sent another message "I'm sorry, I shouldn't have kept complaining to you. It's just that I don't have anyone to talk to for a long time. It will be more comfortable to talk about it. If you feel annoyed, just ignore it."

The man was silent for a long time before he sent a few simple words. "Why do you want to leave?"

"Because of a special personal reason."

She was pregnant with two babies and was about to be found out soon, so she had to leave Seattle City and secretly give birth to the babies.

However, before she left, she had to start her business as soon as possible so that the three of them would not have to worry about money in the future and would not be controlled by anyone.

Shirley did not tell the man what the special personal reason was, and the man did not ask.

After a long time, the man sent a message.

"It's late at night. Go to sleep. Maybe when you wake up tomorrow, your troubles will no longer be troubles."

"I hope so."

Shirley heaved a long sigh of relief and suddenly felt much more relaxed.

In this complicated world, being urged to go to sleep made people feel warm.

The concern from a stranger gave her power on this lonely night.

Shirley believed that everything would get better.

She turned off her phone and fell asleep peacefully.

The next day, she woke up early and washed up. She took the stored surveillance footage and was

ready to talk to find Jim. She wanted to talk about the lawsuit.

Shirley had just opened the door when she bumped into May!

“May? Is that you?”

Shirley rubbed her eyes. She thought that she was having an illusion.

“Of course, it’s me, Ms. Wilson.”

May excitedly held Shirley’s hand and added, “Ms. Wilson, thank you so much. You said that you

would save me. I didn’t expect that you would succeed so quickly. You are so capable. If Mr. and Mrs. Wilson know, they will be very happy!”

“Well...”

Shirley was even more confused.

She wanted to save May, but not now!

“Ms. Wilson, what did you do? I heard from the warder that Amelie withdrew her lawsuit this morning because she was scared. That is why I was released!”

May was curious.

Chapter 99 You’re Overbearing

“I...

Shirley paused for a moment and didn’t know how to explain it

She believed that with her understanding of Amelie, this vicious woman would never withdraw her lawsuit.

Then, it was most likely Braden’s order. At this critical moment, why would the cold man withdraw the lawsuit? After all, he had planned to use May to threaten Shirley.

Could it be that the fact that she had asked Kaza to invade the system last night was exposed?

Thinking of this, Shirley quickly called Kaza.

Kaza's voice was lazy. It was obvious that he was still sleeping.

"Have you started to miss me so early?"

"Don't make jokes. I want to ask you something. Did you expose the fact that you invaded the system yesterday?"

"What's wrong? What are you talking about?"

"Hurry! Answer my question!"

"I didn't."

Kaza added in a very certain voice, "I set up the key. As long as I don't expose myself, no one can

find out."

Shirley was silent. She frowned and thought for a while, then said, "Okay, I understand."

"What's wrong? You..."

Kaza wanted to ask more, but Shirley had already hung up.

"She's so ruthless!"

Kaza lay on the bed, his arm outside the quilt. His muscles were perfect, even stronger than an international male model.

He showed a smile and said, "She's cute. I like it!"

Shirley bit her nails and thought carefully.

Since it is not exposed, Braden shouldn't have let May go. Then what will he do next?

"Ms. Wilson, don't worry. I know that I will be fine. So you don't need to worry about me..."

May's comfort suddenly reminded Shirley of what the stranger had said last night.

He said that maybe when she woke up, everything would go well.

What a coincidence! It made Shirley wonder if the stranger could predict the future.

Or maybe that stranger was Braden!

From the picture of the moon, it was possible that the picture was taken in Braden's office!

Thinking of this, Shirley quickly went upstairs, turned on the computer, and wanted to find out the

IP of the stranger.

After she entered a long string of codes, his IP was quickly locked, and the person's information

was also found.

From the information, this person was just an ordinary male in his twenties. All the information had nothing to do with Braden.

It was unexpected, but it was also reasonable.

At the same time, she felt a little disappointed.

She laughed at herself and thought, Shirley, you're so narcissistic. Who do you think you are? How can Braden use a fake identity to chat with you?

No matter what, it was strange that Braden gave up. He must have a secret plan.

"May, don't go anywhere. Just stay at home these tricks!"

Shirley said to May.

Yes. I'm afraid that Braden will play dirty

"Ms. Wilson, I think Mr. Stewart is not that bad. Maybe he just doesn't want to hurt you. After all, he knows how deep our friendship is. If he really sues me, you two are impossible to be together...."

"

May paused for a while and persuaded, "Ms. Wilson, don't be angry. You should also withdraw your lawsuit against Ms. Nelson. Don't go out of control!"

Shirley laughed coldly and said, "Well... It seems like he wants to take a step back to make me give up. Unfortunately, he doesn't know me well!"

After Shirley finished speaking, she took the evidence and headed to the Stewart Group...

Soon, she arrived.

No one stopped Shirley, and she was warmly welcomed by all the employees.

As Braden's secretary, Rachel always hoped that Braden and Shirley could be together. She was excited as she warmly led Shirley to Braden's office.

"Mrs. Stewart, Mr. Stewart is currently in a meeting. Do you want to go to his office first, or do you want me to help you urge him?"

"I'll go to his office!"

"Alright, I'll take you there now."

Rachel nodded.

Under normal circumstances, no one was allowed to enter and leave the president's office freely.

However, Shirley was Braden's wife. So Shirley didn't need to obey the rules.

When Shirley arrived at Braden's office, she sat down on his chair and turned round, feeling extremely comfortable.

Her gaze suddenly fell on the crystal ashtray on the desk, and she felt that it was a little familiar.

"Rachel, is this ashtray the one I gave him before?"

Rachel got more excited. She quickly replied, "Yes, Mrs. Stewart. You have a good memory. This ashtray is the Christmas present you gave Mr. Stewart a year ago. Mr. Stewart likes it very much!"

"And look at this plant. Mr. Stewart also likes it very much. Every day, he is carefully taking care of it. Sometimes, he even takes pictures..."

"As for this mechanical keyboard, Mr. Stewart is also very fond of it. There is a key that is broken. He is reluctant to change it!"

"Are you kidding me?"

Rachel's words shocked Shirley. Shirley said in disbelief, "Braden is such a picky person. How can he like the things I sent? I think they look so childish. Why would I send those things to him? That's so embarrassing!"

"Mr. Stewart didn't like them before. Recently, he has been asking us to take out the things you sent before, especially the coffee... He asked for the one you sent before. We didn't know what to do. I

think he loves these things because he loves you."

"What?"

Shirley almost choked on her own saliva.

She thought that Rachel was insane. Shirley and Braden couldn't live in harmony with each other... How was it possible that he loved her?

After Rachel left, Shirley was bored as she waited for Braden.

She turned to look at the window. She felt that the material of the window and the scenery outside

the building were exactly the pictures the stranger had sent to her.

So, she turned on her phone and zoomed in on the picture again, comparing it with the window in front of her...

"What are you doing?"

Braden's cold voice was heard.

Shirley was startled, and her phone fell to the ground.

She quickly picked it up and said righteously, "Can't you see that? I'm waiting for you."

"Who let you go into my office?"

Braden pulled a long face. He slowly walked to Shirley and frowned. Then he said, "How dare you sit in my chair? Get up now!"

Since he was young, he had been possessive. He did not like people touching his things.

"What's wrong with it? You're so stingy. I gave you so many things!"

Shirley looked around and saw about seven or eight gifts that she had given to Braden.

"I didn't ask you to do it. I don't like them."

Braden's expression was cold, and he seemed to be proud.

"Are you sure you don't like them?"

Shirley raised her eyebrows and said, "That's good. Then I'll

bring them all back today and give them

to my next boyfriend. This is called recycling!"

Braden glared at her coldly. "How dare you!"

Shirley pursed her lips and muttered, "You don't like them. But you won't let me take them away.

You're so overbearing!"

Braden didn't say anything. He picked Shirley up from the chair and said coldly, "Why are you.

looking for me? Just say it!"

Shirley became serious and asked with a serious expression, "Why did you suddenly let me go?"

Braden stared at Shirley for a long time. Then he said lightly, "If I say that it is because I don't want you to be sad, will you believe me?"

Chapter 100 We Will Wait for You

Shirley burst out laughing.

She just couldn't control herself.

She felt that it was reasonable for others to say it, but when she heard it from Braden who was indifferent, it was so ridiculous.

"Mr. Stewart, are you crazy? This is a peaceful era. I'm afraid it's not good to make such a joke!"

Braden's handsome face grew colder.

He pursed his thin lips and looked coldly at the woman who was laughing brightly, saying, "Is it that funny?"

“Not funny?”

Shirley tried her best to keep calm, revealing a mocking expression. “To make me drop the charge, you can do everything you can. Our marriage lasts for four years, but you don’t know my personality at all…”

“Do you think I’ll be obedient to you like I used to be just because you say something nice?”

Shirley shook her head, laughing at Braden’s arrogance.

“In the past, you were my husband and I cared a lot about you, you. But now, you are just an ex–husband who has nothing to do nothing to me. Why should I listen to you?”

SC

illing to compromise for

Your demands are

Shirley’s words were like a knife, lightly cutting through Braden’s heart.

Although it was not a large wound, the feeling of emptiness still made Braden very uncomfortable.

It seemed he finally realized that he had lost a very good woman…

Braden laughed at himself and asked coldly, “Am I so despicable in your eyes?”

Shirley shrugged. “Of course.”

“Smarty pants!”

Braden’s eyes turned even colder and he said indifferently, “If I want to save Amelie, I have a hundred ways to do so. I have been negotiating with you for so long just because I hope you can calm down. Now… I want to take back my patience. Let’s stop here!”

Shirley felt that he was indicating something more and asked, “You’re trying to do something,

aren’t you? Why don’t you just tell me about it?”

Braden didn't answer. Instead, he opened the document in front of him and said coldly, "You can go out now!"

"Braden, I warn you not to play dirty tricks. Or I won't let go of you!"

Shirley slammed her fist on Braden's desk and warned him harshly

Braden didn't say anything and picked up the phone to inform security to come and drive Shirley

away

Shirley was in a rage and could only leave reluctantly

She had come all the way there and didn't get any useful information. What a waste of time!

Shirley was eager to release this negative emotion, so she opened her phone and sent a row of emojis to that stranger to show her anger.

Besides that, she even sent him a long message.

"I'm so angry! How can there be someone as annoying as my ex-husband in this world?"

"He's your ex-husband but can still anger you. Does it prove that you still love him?"

"Bullshit!"

Shirley gritted her teeth and typed out a few words, "It's hatred. If it's possible, I just want to chop him into pieces and throw him into the sea."

"Good. If you want, I can send you a knife."

When Shirley saw the reply, she couldn't help but laugh, "You're the best, Mr. Moon"

Looking at his profile photo of the moon, Shirley felt as if there was a breeze blowing on her face. She instantly felt less angry and her mood was much better as she strode out of the Stewart Group. What Shirley did not know was that Braden was staring at her.

Braden leaned against the bright French window, looking at Shirley, who was downstairs with affection...

She looked so tender, and he suddenly felt that he had no way to deal with her at all!

The reason he let the housekeeper go was that he didn't want her to be worried or sad. Why didn't she believe him?

Just then, Braden's phone rang.

He frowned slightly and said, "Alright, go ahead!"

At night, there was a white private plane parked far away from the city center.

Under the protection of several strong men, Amelie boarded the plane while trembling with fear.

"Braden, I knew you would save me!"

When Amelie, who was originally terrified, saw the nobleman sitting on the plane, she rushed over excitedly.

However, Braden's expression was very cold, and he even felt a little impatient.

"Tonight, I will let them send you to Philadelphia. You'll stay there and take care of the child. Don't contact anyone until you give birth to the kid."

There was no emotion in the man's voice, which made Amelie very flustered.

"Braden, what do you mean? Do you want to hide me? But it's like going to jail."

Braden wore a poker face. He snorted coldly, "You can choose to go back to jail!"

"No!"

Amelie was worried. She immediately put on a tearful face, saying aggrievedly, "Braden, what happened to you? Why are you so cold to me?"

"You know that I'm innocent. Shouldn't you help me? Don't you think it's unfair to me if you hide me like this?"

"Unfair?"

Braden said coldly, "Don't you think it's the biggest injustice mention that word in front of Shirley?"

Amelie was frightened by his cold attitude, saying carefully, "I.. I don't understand what you mean."

She could feel that Braden was not easy to fool.

“You are pregnant with my brother’s child. This is his only child. Because of it, Shirley can only give in unconditionally.”

Braden’s eyes were sharp as he hit the nail on the head. “You used the child in your belly to occupy the position that should have belonged to her. Do you think this is fair?”

“I... I...”

Amelie lowered her head, a little speechless.

“If you had behaved yourself, I wouldn’t have let go of you and you could have got everything you want. Unfortunately... You are too greedy and sinister. I don’t want to indulge you anymore!”

Braden was disappointed with Amelie.

Braden couldn’t figure out why his outstanding and upright elder brother would be enchanted by such a woman and have a child with her. Even before Charles died, he wanted Braden to take good care of Amelie and the child....

“I don’t want to mention it. Leave now!”

After these words, Braden stood up coldly and was about to leave.

Amelie cried as she stood in front of Braden. “Braden, you misunderstood me. I am not greedy. I

just want to give birth to Charles’s child and give him a happy life. You are the one who said that you wanted to divorce Ms. Wilson and that you wanted to marry me. So it’s not my fault.”

Braden didn’t reply.

He became silent because of Amelie’s words.

He suddenly wondered whether he would divorce Shirley if Amelie and the child didn’t appear.

Maybe he would. After all, he and Shirley only had a contractual marriage and Shirley didn’t love

her. Therefore, they would get a divorce in the end.

“Braden, I know I was wrong. I promise you that I will be obedient and stay far away from Ms.

Wilson in the future. I just want to be with you and cultivate Charles's only child with you. Can you

give me another chance?"

Amelie pulled Braden's arm and begged.

"The child will come into the world in a few months. Do you wa...n to be an illegitimate child? Do you want him to have no father and no legal identity?"

Amelie's questioning made Braden frown.

He looked coldly at Amelie's belly and could only say softly in the end, "We should focus on the

child first!"

"Okay, Braden. With your words, I can rest assured. I will leave now just as you want!"

Amelie knew very well that she couldn't push him too hard and said pitifully, "No matter where you go, we will wait for you. My child and I will wait for you!"

Soon, the private plane flew to the sky with a roar.

Braden sat in the luxury car and looked at the plane that had been far away. His expression was

gloomy.

He thought, Charles, you won't blame me for doing this, right?

The next day...

Before the court session, there was news from the hospital that Amelie had committed suicide...

Chapter 101 Because of Her Personality!

"What? Committed Suicide?"

Shirley was on her way to the court, and when she received the call, she was shocked.

Jim sat next to her and asked with a serious expression, "What happened?"

"The hospital said that Amelie committed suicide this morning. Her body has been sent to the crematorium to be burned."

“Impossible!”

Jim said firmly, “Amelie is a criminal suspect, and the case has not been ruled out yet. Even if she committed suicide, her body can only be settled after the legal investigating period according to the law. Her body can’t be cremated so quickly. Unless...”

“Unless the person behind it wants to destroy the corpse, or help her escape!”

“That’s right!”

Jim had dealt with so many criminal cases and had encountered all kinds of bizarre situations. It was not the first time he had encountered a case of a suspect suddenly committing suicide.

Shirley fell into thoughts and then she instantly understood everything.

“I knew why Braden let May go yesterday. So this is his plan.

“To be honest, this trick is so despicable. If he is upright and confident, he can find a lawyer to defend Amelie. It’s so disgraceful to use his great power and ignore the law!”

It was the first time that Shirley looked down on Braden so much.

Unexpectedly, to protect Amelie, the hypocritical woman, he thought of the idea of faking her

death. Shirley felt ashamed of him!

“Boss, don’t be angry. After all, Braden is so powerful. From the judge to the police, no one dares to

offend him.”

Jim shrugged his shoulders helplessly and said, “However, if you want to continue to sue, I have a

way to make you win. Do you want to do it?”

Shirley thought about it and then shook her head. “There is no need to continue!”

She did all these just to let Amelie suffer.

At present, Amelie had been forced to fake her death and could only use another identity to live

anxiously in the future. It was miserable enough.

As long as Amelie was willing to restrain herself from causing trouble, she would let go of Amelie.

After all, they both had kids. It was a feud between them, and the child was innocent. Shirley was

not so ruthless to kill that child'

"I understand. You're so generous and kind. With a boss like you, I think that all the employees of our law office will get a higher salary soon'

Jim took advantage of the opportunity to kiss Shirley

Although he did not like Shirley at first, now he was loyal to her and admired her so much!

"No way!"

Shirley rolled her eyes at Jim and said, "You haven't done anything yet and you want to get a raise 1

am not the boss of the Stewart Group. I am just a strict boss, and will definitely make full use of all

your value!"

Jim smiled, "I can tell. Boss, you are even harder to deal with than my previous boss. If my former boss pays us, we may not help him. But we can do anything for you even if you don't give us money It's all because of your personality!"

Shirley felt a little disgusted.

Jim was so good at flattering people.

"Let's get back to the main topic. Can you handle the matter I discussed with you last time?"

Shirley asked Jim with a serious expression.

Jim also became serious instantly. He curled his lips and said, "Boss, you're really not an ordinary woman. This kind of case involving transnational enterprises is usually not easy to dewith."

"I know. That's why I left without asking for anything except for Blossom Law Office. To be exact, 1

asked for three of your excellent lawyers.”

“There are three lawyers. Justin and I are now convinced by you and are willing to give it a try for you. But Eliza hasn’t shown her attitude!”

Jim continued, “I am good at dealing with criminal cases. Justin has been handling administrative cases all year round. In terms of civil and commercial cases.... In the whole world, Eliza is one of the top experts, but you haven’t even met her yet. Are you sure you can convince her?”

Shirley raised her eyebrows. “Ms. Honeycutt and I are both women. She will support me.”

“That’s not necessarily the case!”

Jim added, “I heard that Eliza has an ambiguous relationship with the former boss. Over the years, Eliza has helped the Stewart Group settle many business disputes. She is very likely to leave the

Blosso Law Office and goes to serve as a legal consultant for the Stewart Group. At that time... You will probably be defeated by the Stewart Group!”

“She won’t!”

Shirley said with confidence

Jim didn’t know why Shirley was so confident, but a confident woman was so charming!

“By the way. I received a text message from Eliza last night. She will arrive in Seattle City from abroad today Do you want to meet her?”

Shirley’s eyes lit up. “Of course!”

Shirley was very excited when she learned that Eliza was going to return to Seattle City at eight o’clock tonight.

Finally, after expecting it for so long, Eliza would be back.

Just as Jim said, Eliza could be called a top five or three expert who was good at dealing with corporate lawsuits around the whole world.

And now Shirley just needed Eliza to help her in a lawsuit that involved a change in the management power.

It was not an exaggeration to say that as long as Shirley won, she and her child wouldn't have to

work in the future...

This was also the reason why she didn't want anything exce

law office.

According to Jim, Eliza had been staying abroad for the past half a year, dealing with the inheritance of a family enterprise. Coincidentally, it was similar to the case she wanted to solve.

Finally, Eliza won, and Shirley felt it was hopeful...

The premise was that Eliza was willing to help her just like Jim did!

"Jim, I'm going to pick up Ms. Honeycutt tonight. What kind of flowers does she like? I'll prepare a

bunch for her in advance."

Shirley asked Jim excitedly and ignored the unhappiness that Amelie had brought.

"I remember that Eliza likes carnations the most, especially purple carnations."

Jim sighed and advised Shirley, "Boss, I advise you to give up. Eliza is very difficult to deal with. Unlike me, she won't be convinced by you by just two games... She is very likely to cancel the contract with Blossom Law Office after she comes back. So you'd give up.

"Besides, even if she is willing to help you in that case, I don't think she can win."

It was not that Jim deliberately disappointed Shirley, but Shirley wanted so much and it was difficult to solve it.

"No matter what, I have to try. When I wanted to run for the president of the Electronic Science and Technology Association, you all didn't trust me. But I succeeded!"

Shirley was a little proud, but at the same time, she became more confident

She would not give up easily on something she had decided on!

"That's right!"

Jim looked at Shirley with even more admiration. "You have unlimited potential. Good luck!"

At six o'clock in the evening, Shirley was waiting at the airport.

She held a bunch of fresh and beautiful purple carnations in her hands and stood at the most eye-catching position at the exit. And she was holding a sign with Eliza's name on it and looked like a fan receiving her superstar. Shirley was full of sincerity.

After Shirley waited for two hours, the flight that Eliza was on finally arrived.

A short-haired woman wearing a khaki silk shirt, white suit pants, and black sunglasses walked out

of VIP's passage.

Without any hesitation, Shirley was 100 percent sure that the eye-catching woman was Eliza.

"Ms. Honeycutt, here!"

Shirley waved the bouquet and called out loud.

The woman in sunglasses looked at Shirley, but she looked very cold. Shirley felt familiar with such

an aura.

It should be exactly the same cold aura that Braden exuded!

Could it be that all outstanding people were cold?

If that was the case, Shirley just wanted to touch them!

"Nice to meet you, Ms. Honeycutt. I've been waiting for you. Fortunately, here you are. The flower is for you!"

Shirley handed the flower to Eliza with passion.

"Shirley?"

Eliza stopped and asked coldly.

"Yes, I am your new boss."

Eliza pulled up her sunglasses and observed Shirley, saying disdainfully, "I hate carnations the most!"

Chapter 102 Braden Doesn't Deserve Her!

"You don't like it?"

Shirley's hands froze in the air, her expression a little awkward. "Jim said you like purple carnations the most. It seems that guy doesn't know you well. I won't let go of him when I get back!

"Then what kind of flower do you like? I'll immediately buy some for you...."

Eliza pushed her sunglasses and raised her chin, saying arrogantly, "No, I used to like purple carnations. When I saw you holding it, I hated it."

Shirley was stunned.

How cruel the words were.

Shirley was so embarrassed at that time.

If it was someone else who was so arrogant, she would have retaliated.

However, it was Eliza who was an outstanding and beautiful lawyer. Shirley would only feel that she

was so cool, and Shirley appreciated her so much!

"It's okay. You can hate me, but the flowers are innocent. Don't hate them. If such beautiful carnations are disliked, they will cry..."

Shirley continued to pass a large bouquet of carnations to Eliza cheekily.

Eliza's beautiful eyes under the sunglasses revealed complic

otions.

After a long time, she smiled in disdain, "I didn't expect Braden's ex-wife to be so cheeky. Don't you realize my rejection? Can't you see my hatred for you?"

"Then I will make it clear. I don't like flowers, and I don't like you even more. Your actions have

already become a disturbance to me. If it is necessary, I will appeal to the law."

After Eliza finished speaking, she lifted her chin and walked past Shirley arrogantly.

Shirley looked at her back but didn't feel angry at all. She just shrugged helplessly. Her expression showed that she was willing to endure it!

"What about Emma?"

Shirley suddenly asked Eliza loudly.

Eliza stopped, and then she turned back to look at Shirley. "What did you say?"

"Do you hate Emma?"

Shirley asked again.

Eliza took off her sunglasses and looked at Shirley with eyes full of hostility, asking coldly, "You investigated me."

"Yes."

Shirley didn't deny it. "You're my lawyer. Isn't it only right for me to investigate you?"

"That's your wishful thinking. I came back this time to cancel the contract. From now on, I have nothing to do with the Blossom Law Office. I won't work for you."

Eliza's attitude was very firm.

She was such an excellent lawyer and had joined Blossom Law Office just because of Braden.

Since the boss of Blossom Law Office had been changed, she would not stay.

Although she would be charged a lot for breaking the contract, it was a piece of cake for her.

Shirley nodded calmly. "Everyone has their own ambitions. I respect your choice. But before you

cancel your contract, as your boss, I still want to do something for you..."

When Shirley said this, she took out her phone, opened a video, and handed it to Eliza.

"This is..."

Eliza's cold eyes suddenly became soft after watching the video.

Shirley added slowly, "This video was taken on your daughter's sixth birthday. You haven't seen

her in a long time, right? I heard that she is very outstanding now and is proficient in arts he is

also talented as a lawyer. At such a young age, she is knowledgeable in all kinds of leg even acts as a legal consultant in the school. She..."

"Stop!"

She

Eliza looked away and returned to her indifferent appearance, looking forward indifferently. "Since

I sent her to others, she has nothing to do with me. Whether she is outstanding or not has nothing

to do with me.

"However, you are quite capable. I didn't expect you to discover my privacy... You'll be charged by

me soon!"

Shirley just ignored Eliza's fierce threat.

She was about to become a mother, and she knew better than anyone that all mothers in the world loved their kids deeply.

The more ruthless Eliza was, the softer she would be when it came to her daughter...

Shirley unconsciously smiled, and she had plenty of ways to convince Eliza!

Shirley walked towards Eliza slowly and asked, "Ms. Honeycutt, aren't you curious what Emina's birthday wish is?"

Eliza's expression changed slightly, but it was quickly replaced with indifference

"She has nothing to do with me, and I don't care about her birthday wish. Don't think that you can

convince me with these little tricks"

“Of course not.”

Shirley said with a faint smile, “I just understand what you think as a mother...

“It’s okay that you don’t care about Emma now. When you are curious about her present life, you

can ask me at any time.”

Speaking of this, Shirley raised her eyebrows proudly. “To tell you the truth, I am Emma’s best

friend now. We are very close to each other!”

“Best friend?”

For a moment, Eliza showed envy in her eyes.

But soon, she seemed to come back to her senses and said disdainfully, “That’s chesh”

Shirley was not angry. Instead, she understood Eliza’s feelings.

Shirley had indeed used some special means to find out about Eliza’s secret.

Six years ago, Eliza was just a little unknown lawyer, and no one was willing to trust her to a

lawsuit. At that time, Eliza was so poor that she couldn’t even afford a meal

However, it was during such a difficult time that she suddenly became pregnant. No one who

the father of the child was.

Eliza gave birth to the child and took care of it alone. When the child was one year old, she

ruthlessly sent the child to a couple of professors at the university and then disappeared...

When she returned, she had been a famous lawyer, working at Blosson Law Office, specializing in

commercial lawsuits for the Stewart Group. She was undefeated!

There were rumors that her relationship with Braden was not ordinary. Some even said that Blossom

Law Office was opened by Braden for Eliza.

If that were the case, Eliza could be said to be supported by Braden.

If Eliza wanted to marry Braden, she wouldn't want to expose that child, so she sent the child away, pretending that she never existed...

Of course, all of this was just speculation in Shirley's heart.

But she didn't want the excellent lawyer to be so indulgent in love.

Even if she deeply fell in love, Shirley just hoped that Braden was not the man she loved. After all,

Braden didn't deserve her!

The next day...

In the experts' building area of Seattle University, the cherry trees were in full bloom. As the breeze blew, the white petals fell like snow, and the air was filled with a fresh fragrance.

This area was popular because of the short video, and a large number of people came there to take photos.

Shirley was wearing a light yellow dress today. There was a black and white checkered headband on her head, and her long hair was falling over her shoulders. When she walked past Cherry Road, the corners of her dress fluttered, which was such a beautiful scene.

Many students were amazed by her beauty and secretly took photos of her...

Shirley came to a building and knocked on the door.

The door quickly opened, and the owner welcomed her into the room warmly.

"Shirley, you came earlier today. Your teacher just went out to buy some ingredients for dishes and hasn't come back yet!"

The

person who was speaking was a middle-aged woman, who looked very

id warm.

She was Mabel Boyer, the wife of Darron Haley. Darron was Shirley's previous doctorals pervisor.

Shirley said, "Mrs. Haley, it's okay. I've been here several times to have meals with you and will feel satisfied with every dish you cook. And there is no need to prepare more!"

"It's okay. Darron mentions you every day, saying that you are the most talented student he has ever taught. So, of course, he will treat you well whenever you come.

"Besides, Emma needs more nutrition, so we pay great attention to every meal."

When it came to Emma, Mabel's face was full of happiness, and she continued, "Emma likes When she heard that you were coming, she got up early in the morning and went with Darron to buy some ingredients for your favorite food!"

you.

"I like Emma too. She's so adorable!"

Actually, it was such a coincidence.

Back then, the couple that Eliza sent Emma to was Darron and Mabel.

After the divorce, Shirley gradually regained contact with Darron, and her relationship with Emma was also close They were good friends.

"Also, Darron said that there would be a special guest at home today, so he has to prepare a big

meal."

Mabel added.

"A special guest?"

Shirley was curious. "Who could it be?"

As Shirley spoke, Darron led Emma, who was jumping happily, and the special guest into the door...

Chapter 103 Live Together Until Old Age

"Braden!"

When Shirley saw the tall figure standing behind Darron and Emma, she was so shocked that her eyes nearly popped out of her head and she cried out

Braden was a rich businessman. How could he know Darron, a leading figure in the academic circle?

Could it be that Braden also came for Emma?

“Shirley, you are here I miss you so much!”

Emma, who was wearing a yellow skirt with two braids, was like a dancing butterfly. With a white and sweet face, she happily went over to Shirley and smiled sweetly at her.

“Oh, my darling. I also missed you. It’s only been a few days, but you have become more beautiful. I want to kiss you on the cheek!”

After Shirley finished her words, she cupped Emma’s face in her hands and kissed her on the cheek

several times.

This warm scene made Darron and his wife very happy.

“They have a good relationship. I wonder if they were sisters in their past lives...”

Mabel said with a smile.

Darron said to Braden, “My wife and I have no children. We regarded Shirley as daughter in the

past. Later, we adopted Emma. Although they haven’t got along for a long time, relationship is

very good. They are more intimate than sisters!”

Braden stood straight and glanced at Shirley. As usual, he was expressionless and said coldly, “Sisters? The age difference is too big.”

Shirley was rendered speechless.

Shirley clenched her fist and wanted to hit Braden!

How could Braden say that? Did he mean that Shirley was old?

But Braden was a few years older than Shirley.

Just as Shirley was about to retort, she heard Emma sweetly say to Braden, “Braden, this is Shirley that I just mentioned to you. What do you think? She’s very beautiful, isn’t she?”

Braden’s face was cold and he didn’t respond. He was obviously very unhappy.

Darron hurriedly said, “No, no, you made a mistake. Emma, remember, if you call Shirley by her

name, you should call Braden in the same way...”

“Why?”

“Because Shirley and Braden were...”

Darron was a bit embarrassed. He didn’t know how to explain to Emma that Braden and Shirley used to be a couple.

Mabel added, “They used to have the same relationship as your dad and me, so you should call them the same way, understand?”

Emma blinked her eyes, looked at Shirley and Braden, and said with a confused expression, “But Shirley looks kinder than Braden. Braden is fierce... I have never seen such a fierce man!”

“Hahahaha!”

Shirley burst into laughter.

“Did you hear that, Braden? Emma won’t lie. She said that you are old. You are going to be thirty soon. You should take care of your skin. You look almost the same age as Prof. Haley. Don’t you feel worried?”

Braden looked at Shirley as if he was looking at a fool. Then he said to Darron, “Prof. Haley, let’s go to the study.”

Darron nodded and said with a serious expression, “Okay, come with me”

The two of them entered the study, and Shirley was still laughing.

After Shirley finally calmed down, she realized that something was off.

How did Braden know Darron?

“Mrs. Haley, do you know why Braden came to see Prof. Haley?”

Mabel shook her head. “No. Only Darron knows why.”

Shirley played with Emma for a while and wanted to eavesdrop on what Braden and Darron were discussing.

Just as Shirley pressed her ear to the door, the door opened.

Shirley lost her balance and fell into Braden’s arms.

Braden’s chest was broad. Lying on it gave Shirley a sense of security.

“Don’t you know that it’s immoral to eavesdrop on us?”

Braden lowered his cold eyes and looked at the motionless woman in his arms.

Shirley stood upright awkwardly and said, “Yes, you are right, so I won’t eavesdrop on you. Can I listen by your side?”

Braden continued to look at Shirley as if he was looking at a fool. “What do you think?”

Shirley rolled her eyes at Braden. “I didn’t ask you. I asked Prof. Haley.”

“Prof. Haley, can I listen to what you are talking about?”

Shirley acted like a spoiled child.

Darron doted on Shirley. He would agree, right?

However, Darron did not agree. He said, “This is a secret between us. We can’t reveal it to you. Now

that I have finished with Braden, I am going to make some delicious food for you with my wife. Why don’t the two of you take Emma out for a walk?”

“Well...”

Shirley wanted to refuse.

Braden, however, said expressionlessly, “I heard that Cherry Road of Seattle University is very famous. We can go take a look.”

“Yes, yes, yes. Cherry Road is the symbol of Seattle University. Now is the best time to see cherry blossoms. When the wind blows, petals fly all over the sky. Therefore, there is a legend about Cherry Road...”

walk together on

Darron looked at Braden and then at Shirley. "It is said that men and women on Cherry Road will live together until old age. My wife and I love each other. Teachers also love their spouses. I think that it's because they walk on Cherry Road every

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m

other

Shirley said, "Really? I can't walk with any men on Cherry Road. Otherwise, it will be terrible to live

together until old age with the man I hate....

"Tsk, tsk, tsk. It is scary. I think I should take Emma out now!"

After Shirley finished speaking, she deliberately glanced at Braden before leaving with a look of

disdain.

Braden was rendered speechless.

Braden pursed his lips. He wished he could kill Shirley!

Shirley was talking about Braden just now, right?

Darron couldn't help but laugh. He said to Braden, "As I said, Shirley is a weird girl. She restrained

herself when she was your wife..."

Braden narrowed his eyes

Braden didn't say anything

Braden thought, more than that She was a totally different person!

Shirley was greatly different from what she was in the past. Did she have schizophrenia or multiple personalities?

"Emma, let's go. I'll take you out!"

Shirley waved to Emma in the living room, and the two of them went out happily like sisters.

Seattle University was still the same as in Shirley's memory. It was romantic yet solemn.

As a former student of Seattle University, Shirley was a legend for many teachers and students because of her pretty face and outstanding learning ability.

No one expected that such a legendary figure would choose to marry into a wealthy family at the height of her career. It was a pity that a rising star in the physical world fell just like that.

Shirley walked on Cherry Road, petals falling on her hair and cheeks. The scene was very beautiful and romantic.

Shirley reached out to take the petals. She lowered her head and smelled them. The sunlight fell on her white face, making her look beautiful.

Shirley was like the heroine of a TV drama. She held the petals with a sweet smile on her face and gently blew them.

"It's snowing! It's snowing!"

Emma danced in the swirling petals with her arms open, and then she saw Braden behind them.

"Oh, Braden, come here. Let's play together!"

After Emma finished speaking, she ran over to Braden, grabbed Braden's hand, and walked toward

Shirley.

"What are you doing here?"

Shirley suddenly felt a little shy.

Did Braden follow them silently all this time?

Braden must have seen what Shirley did just now. It was so embarrassing!

Braden's handsome face was expressionless as he said coldly, "Did you build this road? Can't I

come here?"

Shirley was rendered speechless.

Braden had a sharp tongue!

Shirley put her hands on her hips and raised her chin proudly. “You are right. This road was built

for me!”

Braden was confused.

Braden didn’t believe it.

“You don’t believe me?”

Shirley stopped a student who passed by and asked, “Do you know the story of Cherry Road?”

“Of course!”

The student was very nice and began to talk non–stop.

“Back then, this road...”

Chapter 104 Like a Happy Family of Three

“Back then, this road was built by the Scholarship Foundation of Seattle University to reward Shirley Wilson, the legendary figure of Seattle University and the No.1 beauty in the hearts of many students of the university. It is said that this road was originally named Shirley Road. Later, Shirley felt that it was inappropriate, so she changed it to Cherry Road...”

The student became more and more excited as he spoke. He kept praising Shirley.

“You probably don’t know how amazing Shirley was back then. The experimental team led by her won countless international physical science competitions. The academic papers she published in international journals were even included in the teaching materials of foreign universities...”

“Ahem! Ahem!”

Shirley did not expect that after so many years, she was still so famous at Seattle University. She was a little embarrassed and stopped the student. “I see. Shirley was very good!”

“But she picked the wrong man!”

The student let out a long sigh and said with a sad face, “She quit at the pinnacle of her career and married a jerk like Braden Stewart. My friends and I were not optimistic about them!

“Sure enough... Shirley was abandoned. I heard that they got a divorce. I hope that Shirley will get rid of her former troublesome life and return to the peak of her life!”

Braden’s face darkened as he heard this.

Shirley sent away the student who spoke highly of her.

Otherwise, if Braden, who was narrow-minded, targeted the student, he would be in trouble!

“I didn’t lie to you, did I? This road was built for me. You can’t take it without my permission!”

Shirley raised her chin and said smugly to Braden.

Braden was surprised. Shirley, who looked like a fool, turned out to be a physics genius!

Not to mention the student who spoke for Shirley, even Braden felt that it was a little unfair for

Shirley to choose to marry him at that time...

“It is true that this road was built for you by the Scholarship Foundation of Seattle University. Do you know who the sponsor of the foundation is?”

Braden suddenly asked Shirley with a faint smile.

“No!”

Shirley frowned as she recalled. “I remember that when I received awards for academic research

that

several times, I had the opportunity to meet the sponsor, but the sponsor was very mysterious. He had never appeared in public. Are you the sponsor?”

Braden’s smile deepened. He raised his eyebrows elegantly “Are you surprised?”

As one of the top eight families in Seattle City, the Stewart family was one of the strongest in power and wealth. Seattle University was the most famous university in

Seattle City Therefore, it was not surprising that Braden was the sponsor of the Scholarship Foundation of Seattle University

Shirley felt embarrassed and stopped showing off She said, "Boring." Then, she took Emma forward.

Emma was lively, cute, and kind hearted.

When Emma saw that Braden was left alone behind, she pulled Shirley with one hand and Braden with the other. She said, "Dad said that people who walk on Cherry Road will live together until old age. So will the three of us!"

Shirley wanted to refuse, but Emma was so happy that she couldn't bear to disappoint her.

Braden seemed to have accepted it as well. He held Emma's small hand and had no intention of letting go.

Braden held Emma's left hand and Shirley held the right one. The three of them waded on the beautiful Cherry Road. From afar, they looked like a happy family of three.

Braden was handsome, Shirley was beautiful, and Emma was cute. It was very warm and harmonious.

"Please wait a moment!"

Suddenly, someone stopped them.

A man with a large SLR camera around his neck walked towards them. He politely said, "Hello, I am Peter Bailey, a famous photographer online. I have been taking photos of family love recently. The scene where your family of three holding hands and walking together just now was so warm that I couldn't help but take a few photos. Can I post these photos to the online platform?"

"No!"

Braden refused coldly. He gave Peter a look that seemed to bore a hole in him.

Peter swallowed and said, "I'm sorry. I'll delete the photos now."

Peter turned on his camera and was about to delete all the photos he had just taken. A look of pity

was on his face.

The scene just now was warm and beautiful. The three of them were good-looking, their clothes were good, and their temperament was unique. Peter took more than ten photos in one go, and all

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of them were perfect. If he posted them on the short video platform, they would be popular.

However, Peter had to delete these perfect works, which made him feel sad!

Braden glanced at Peter's camera and said coldly, "Send these photos to me before you delete

them."

"Huh?"

Peter looked embarrassed.

Did this family of three want to take his photos for free?

Braden's eyes were sharp. He knew what Peter was thinking. As usual, he said coldly, "You can

name a price."

Peter's eyes lit up when he heard that. He hurriedly said, "Alright. Please turn on Bluetooth on your phone. I'll send the photos to you right away."

Then, the two stood in the middle of the road and began to send the photos as if no one was around.

As one of the protagonists of the photos, the more Shirley thought about it, the more uncomfortable she felt.

Peter took photos of Shirley without her permission, and Braden collected her photos without her

permission. The two even reached a deal before asking her for her opinion. Was she dead to them?

"No!"

When Braden was unprepared, Shirley grabbed his phone and said ang photos with someone like you. Delete them!"

"Give my phone to me!"

Braden's face darkened as he tried to take his phone back.

on't want to take

Braden and Shirley snatched the phone in public as children fought over toys. The scene was

thrilling!

Peter saw that the two were about to start a fight and did not dare to take the money. He left with the

camera.

Shirley opened Braden's photo album. She wanted to delete the photos that Peter took just now,

she accidentally found that other than the photos that Peter gave Braden, there was also a single

photo of her!

This single photo was taken when Shirley blew the petals against the light.

but

To be honest, the photo was pretty good. It was as good as photographers' works. For the first time,

Shirley realized that she could actually look so good!

But Shirley felt it was strange that Braden had her single photo on his phone!

"Braden, you jerk. You actually took a photo of me secretly. When did you begin to have this kind of hobby? I want to see how many photos you took secretly!"

As soon as Shirley finished speaking, she began to flip through Braden's photo album.

Braden was really a weirdo. In his photo album, other than Shirley's photos, there were photos of succulents from different angles!

These succulents were from Shirley.

In the end, Shirley saw a photo that she did not expect. “Impossible. How could you have this photo..”

Chapter 105 His Burner Account Is Exposed

The photo was of a bright moon hanging in the night sky like a jade plate. It was exactly the same as the one sent by a strange netizen on that deep night!

So... Braden is Mr Moon?

Shirley thought to herself.

She stared at the photo and was stunned.

No matter how she thought about it, she couldn't figure out why Braden, the heir of a powerful family and the president of a multinational group, applied for a burner account in the middle of the night and sent a photo of the moon to his ex-wife.

Braden took the opportunity to snatch his phone back and pressed the key of the screen lock with his long finger. The look in his eyes was cold, which made people feel an extremely strong sense of

oppression. He said coldly, “Don't look at what you shouldn't look at!”

Shirley had mixed feelings for a while.

She thought it was strange that Braden secretly took photos of her and it was not only strange but

terrifying that Braden applied for a burner account and chatted with her!

“You... you are Mr. Moon?”

Shirley could not believe this fact and wanted to confirm it.

She was indeed unable to figure out the reason why Braden applied for a burner with her.

“I don't understand what you're talking about.”

to chat

Braden's voice was cold and indifferent, and his expression showed that he thought Shirley was

talking nonsense just now.

"It's impossible that you don't understand. The moon in that photo in your photo album is exactly

the same as the one Mr. Moon sent me..."

"There is certainly no difference between the moon and the moon. You are so ridiculous!"

Braden retorted disdainfully.

"You...!"

Shirley was speechless for a moment because of Braden's refutation.

"Well, you don't admit it, right? I have a way to make you admit it."

-ed

After speaking, Shirley took out her phone, opened the chat app, found Mr. Moon's profile picture, and initiated a video call.

Braden's phone immediately rang.

"You still don't admit it now?"

Shirley waved her phone and revealed a victorious smile.

Braden was very calm. He said coldly, "I'm Mr. Moon, but so what? Keith taught me how to court women, so I did an experiment with you. I didn't expect you to be so easy to approach and to reveal

your thoughts to a stranger so easily. It isn't challenging at all."

Shirley's expression changed dramatically.

She thought back to the many deep nights when she spoke freely to Mr. Moon. She had found

security in Mr. Moon and had formed a dependence on Mr. Moon... Shirley felt that it was ridiculous and embarrassing. She even wanted to slap herself!

“Braden, you are really crazy!”

Shirley was furious and felt ashamed. She pulled Emma and left quickly

Braden didn't say anything.

He looked at the gradually disappearing back of Shirley and stayed where he was, not chasing after

Shirley.

He thought, argh, Shirley is right. Braden, you may be really crazy.

It was not only Shirley who couldn't figure out why he did that but also himself. He thought that he

must have gone crazy!

Shirley pulled Emma back to Darron's home.

Darron had prepared a table of food. Seeing that Shirley and Emma were the only ones back, he

asked curiously, “Why are you the only ones back? Where's Mr. Stewart? He went out for a walk with you, didn't he? Why didn't he come back?”

“He's dead!”

Shirley replied angrily.

She opened her phone and wanted to remove Mr. Moon from her friend list, but when she was about

to click on the delete key, she couldn't do it.

She looked through their chat records. Braden seemed indifferent to her, but in reality, he cared for

her silently... Shirley had mixed feelings!

Darron guessed that something unpleasant happened between Shirley and Braden. He sighed and said, “Both of you are very outstanding and strong, so your relationship is destined to be bumpy”

“I have no relationship with him. I have divorced him”

Datron smiled and said meaningfully, "Haw haw, the relationship between people is subject to change, and it has nothing to do with marriage. You just wanted to know why Mr. Stewart came to meet me, didn't you? I can tell you that now

Shirley was interested in this topic She held her chin like a student and looked at Darron expectantly

Darron pushed up his glasses and said honestly, "Mr Stewart came today to discuss with me his desire to purchase half of Seatle University's management rights.

"What? Purchasing Seatle University?"

Shirley was rather agitated and felt that it was absurd. "Seatle University is one of the best private universities in the western US. And the College of Science and Engineering of it has a great reputation. Braden should mind his own business. How dare he stir up trouble and attempt to purchase this university?"

Darron shook his head. "No, no, no. How can it be called stirring up trouble? Mr. Stewart is full of good intentions. He hopes that Seatle University can develop better You also know what's going or in a lot of universities. The funding for scientific research is limited, so many experimental projects have been studied for years without much progress...

"As Mr. Stewart said, if the Stewart Group acquires half of Seatle University making Seatle University a school with a more powerful group providing f will no longer be a problem in the future and the authority of the school wi

best of both worlds."

agement rights,

Search funding

ealed. It's the

Darron's words sounded reasonable. For Seatle University's faculty and students, it was a fascinating proposition.

However, Shirley knew Braden too well.

She knew that Braden was a complete businessman.

Businessmen never made money-losing deals. If a businessman made a huge concession in front of the interest, there must be a deep conspiracy behind it!

“Prof. Haley, I don’t think things will be so simple. Braden is an extremely astute man. I don’t believe that he will be so altruistic and provide funding for Seattle University. He must have raised some harsh conditions, right?”

Darron nodded and said, “Mr. Stewart did raise some conditions, but I don’t think they are harsh. I

can accept them.”

Shirley quickly asked, “What are his conditions?”

“After he acquires Seattle University, he will provide the school with unlimited funds, including construction funds, experimental funds, reward funds, and so on. But his conditions are that all the

research achievements of Seattle University will be shared with the Stewart Group and the research achievements in the field of physical electronics will belong to the Stewart Group.

“Nice try” Does he take others for fools?”

When Shirley heard this, she was immediately mad. “This man is too greedy The physical electronics of Seattle University are famous. Any one of its research achievements will have a huge influence. But he wants to buy out the patent rights of these achievements directly with money This deal will make big profits with small capital. I also want to do this kind of business!”

Darron said, “If you want to do it, you can also try to buy the management rights of Seattle University. But the precondition is that you have enough money.”

“I...”

Shirley was speechless.

She thought to herself, I’m in the early stage of starting a business, and it’s lucky for me not to be in debt. I don’t have the strength to be a capitalist at all.

But things may change in a few years.

Maybe I’ll be stronger than Braden in less than five years.

“Shirley, I know what is bothering you. All of us who are engaged in science

Search are pure and

lofty and don't want to bow down to the capitalists. But you don't know how much manpower and financial resources will be invested to work out an achievement now. If there is no financial support, the end can only be fruitless!"

Darron sighed with a heavy expression. "Seattle University has been under great pressure during these years. It has been overtaken by many universities. If it still doesn't seek a breakthrough, its future will be bleak!"

Shirley was speechless.

Nowadays, some universities, especially some private universities, were like this.

Without enough research funding, many research results could not be available at all. Sometimes the lack of research achievements was not because the teachers in some universities were incompetent but because the funding was insufficient. Because of the lack of funding, the achievements that the teachers in some universities could work out were often published earlier by other universities.

Eronned

If her prejudice against Braden was not taken into account, she could understand why Darron thought that way.

"Well, enough with the official business talk. It's time for the meal!"

Mabel came out with rich dishes and interrupted the argument between Shirley and Darron.

Just then, Braden pushed open the door and walked in.

"Come on, Mr. Stewart, we are waiting for you to have the meal!"

Shirley's face went black instantly. She thought to herself, why hasn't this person left yet? He is so annoying!

Chapter 106 A Boy and a Girl

"Sorry to keep you waiting "

Braden smiled faintly and sat down next to Shirley naturally as if he didn't quarrel with Shirley just

NOW

Shirley kept a straight face because of Braden, but considering they were being guests in someone else's house, she didn't say anything and kept her head down to her meal.

The atmosphere was warm and happy during the meal.

Emma was gnawing on the chicken wing, and she had sauce all over her little hands and mouth. She

looked very cute.

Shirley was touched by Emma's loveliness. Just as she was about to take out a tissue to wipe Emma's hands and mouth, Braden was one step ahead of her. He said in a doting voice, "You're a real foodie. Look at your mouth full of oil."

Hearing this, Shirley froze slightly. She looked at Braden with mixed feelings.

She had never seen Braden so gentle and patient. Finally, Braden was no longer condescending and was no longer hard to approach. He was very human now.

Shirley's anger instantly dissipated for a large part!

Emma had a bright smile on her pink and tender little face. She looked up at Braden and said in a

childish tone, "Braden, you are so good-looking. You are even more good

better call you Braden. In this way, you will be better matched with Shirley

"Haw-haw, you finally begin to understand. Well said, good girl!"

than a star. I'd

Darron and Mabel laughed out loud at Emma's words and thought that Emma was indeed good at talking.

"Mr. Stewart, it seems that you also like children. Do you prefer a son or a daughter?"

Darron took a sip of the wine and began to chat with Braden casually.

At the moment, Braden did not look like a cold-faced president, which was rare. He replied honestly, "A daughter is more adorable and considerate. If I had a daughter as cute as Emma, I would surely dote on her very much.

"But a son seems to be not bad. He can climb mountains, ski, play basketball, and do business with me. The most important thing is that... a son is more resistant to beatings."

Braden always had a cold look, but he revealed a faint smile at this moment. It seemed that he was imagining the scene of having a son and a daughter.

Mabel said, "Mr. Stewart, in that case, you will have to have two children in the future. It will take several years. You and Shirley need to hurry up!"

Darron said, "Hey, no need to hurry. Mr. Stewart, you twins, a boy and a girl. Then you will have both a son and a daughter!"

Mabel rolled her eyes at Darron. "What nonsense are you talking about? It's not so easy to have twins, not to mention a boy and a girl. Its probability is very small. And the gene is essential..."

Mabel then looked at Braden and asked, "Mr. Stewart, do you have any twins in your family?"

Braden shook his head. "I've never heard of it."

Suddenly, Darron slapped his thigh. "Ho, what a coincidence. I remember that Wilson family has such a gene!"

Mabel nodded quickly. "Yes, yes. Shirley has a twin brother. But unfortunately, he died after his birth because the umbilical cord was wrapped around his neck. What a pity..."

Braden was a little surprised. He looked at Shirley and asked coldly, "You have a twin brother?"

"Yes. But this is a sad thing for the Wilson family. We have never announced it to the outside world."

Shirley couldn't help but sigh.

This was a permanent pain for her parents. Therefore, the Wilson family never existed, and no one talked about him.

d her brother as if he

She had mentioned it by chance to Mabel who was once a lecturer in biology so that Mabel could conduct academic research.

"The probability of Shirley giving birth to boy and girl twins is very high. Mr. Stewart, if you want to have both a son and a daughter, you can try it with Shirley!"

Mabel wanted Braden to be with Shirley and warmly said.

"Ahem! Ahem!"

Shirley was so embarrassed that she could only bury herself in the food.

Braden didn't seem to care. He said lightly, "I can consider it!"

Hearing Braden's words, Shirley couldn't help but curse in her heart, damn Braden, don't even think about it.

Who do you think you are? Do you think you are the emperor and you are choosing your concubine? Have you asked me for my opinion?

Darron sized up Shirley and then looked at Shirley's slightly protruding belly. He said, "Shirley, I feel that your belly has become a lot bigger recently. Could it be that you are already pregnant with boy and girl twins?"

"Puff!"

Shirley squirted a mouthful of soup. Her face was red, and the look in her eyes was flustered. "Prof. Haley, don't talk nonsense, please How could I suddenly become pregnant? You're going to make it hard for me to explain!"

Mabel was also sizing up Shirley's belly. She frowned and said, "Darron didn't talk nonsense. I also

think your belly is much bigger than before..."

"Mrs. Haley, please don't tease me like Prof. Haley!"

Shirley pretended to be calm and said, "I am so happy after my divorce. I am completely free and haven't been controlling my diet. It's different from when I wasn't divorced. I never had a full meal

back then, and of course, I was thin!"

Darron and Mabel felt that this explanation was very reasonable.

"Indeed. A girl can easily gain weight if she doesn't control her diet!"

Braden sat on the side and kept staring at Shirley, his eyes as sharp as a hawk's.

Shirley looked calm, but he sensed that Shirley was a little flustered even though Shirley hid it well.

He thought to himself, to explain is to conceal. Could it be that her belly is indeed out of the

ordinary?

However, Braden did not ask anything. He handed Shirley a tissue and said coldly, "Yerma

also needs to be wiped."

The meal was finished, but it was still early.

Braden intended to leave, but Emma was so clingy to him that she insisted that she wanted Braden

and Shirley to take her out to play.

"Braden, Shirley, can you take me to play? Dad and Mom are not in good health. They can't take me to something fun. I am so bored!"

Darron said, "Emma is a poor child. We are old, and we are usually busy with scientific research. She always stays at home alone to read books. She's not like other children. They are always being

taken out by their young parents and have played with all the new things..."

Braden and Shirley had no choice but to take Emma out.

They drove to a nearby shopping mall.

As soon as they arrived, Emma headed straight for the game zone

"Braden, Shirley, I want to play the game of fighting zombies!"

After finishing speaking, she immediately ran and sat down in front of a game machine with a game for two players to fight zombies

Braden strode toward Emma, but Shirley stood still. She seemed to be in a difficult position.

She thought, there are many people in the game zone. It is stuffy there, and the sound is too noisy. I'm pregnant now It doesn't seem suitable for me to enter such a place...

"What are you standing there for?"

Braden turned back and looked at Shirley.

"1..."

Shirley racked her brains for an excuse. She continued, "I didn't sleep well last night. It's too stuffy there. If I go in, I may feel dizzy."

Braden looked Shirley up and down and didn't say anything. He then went in to find Emma.

Braden and Emma had a great time, and to be exact, it was Emma who had a great time.

"Shirley, Shirley, Braden is very good at playing games. He completed all the game tasks and won a lot of lottery tickets for us. I changed a lot of prizes!"

Emma held a bunch of prizes and handed a fluffy panda doll to Shirley. "This the mother panda for you. This is the father panda for Braden. This is the baby panda..."

ert baby

When Emma said this, she paused before pointing to Shirley's belly and co. panda will be kept by me for the time being. I will give it to the baby in your belly later!

"Ahem! Ahem!"

Shirley became embarrassed again. She pulled Emma and said, "Little girl, don't talk nonsense. I

am not pregnant."

"

"It doesn't matter. You will be pregnant sooner or later."

"This..."

Shirley was speechless for a moment.

She secretly glanced at Braden. Seeing that Braden did not suspect anything, she heaved a sigh of

relief.

Emma, Shirley, and Braden then went to other places to play. They were unaware that a person was

following them not far away...

Chapter 107 Drag All of You Down With Me

"Braden, Shirley, I haven't watched a movie for a long time. Let's go to the cinema!"

Emma energetically pulled the two of them towards the cinema.

“Well...”

Shirley stole a glance at Braden.

She thought that for a CEO like Braden, whose time was rather precious, watching a movie was a waste of time and a boring thing. He would definitely reject it.

However, Braden said coldly, “I haven’t seen a movie for a long time. The latest anime, Spiritual Journey, should be pretty good.”

“You know that too?”

Shirley’s eyes lit up. She hastened to say, “I’ve wanted to watch this movie for a long time. It is said to be nice, but it’s not well received. Its ratio of screening is low. It’ll be out of theaters soon.”

Braden nodded. “It’s about the story of soul redemption. ‘Dreamy Adventure’ another movie of the same type, is also quite nice.”

“Yes, you’re right. ‘Dreamy Adventure’ is nice too. When it was in theaters, I cried like a fool in the

cinema...”

Therefore, the two of them started chatting like this.

As they chatted, they found they were both movie enthusiasts. The overlap of movie watching was as high as 99%. Surprisingly, they also had something in common regarding comments on some movies. They felt if only they could have met earlier!

At the end of the conversation, Shirley sighed with emotion, “I’m quite surprised. I thought you were only a capitalist who only cared about money. It turns out you have a soul too!”

Braden raised his eyebrows and replied coldly, “The same to you. I used to think that you were just an eye candy, who was at others’ disposal!”

The movie was about to start. The two of them got up with movie tickets, ready to check in.

The people to have their tickets checked were in a long queue. Braden and Shirley lined up one another, full of anticipation for the upcoming Spiritual Journey.

after

Over time, Shirley felt that something was wrong.

“Braden, do you feel that something is missing?”

Braden turned slightly and asked coldly, “What is missing?”

Shirley looked around and shouted, “Child, the child is missing!”

Braden also realized that Emma... seemed to have disappeared?

The two of them looked at each other and immediately realized something serious had happened.

“Emma! Emma!”

Shirley panicked and cried for Emma’s name loudly. She was so anxious that her throat was trembling

Putting aside the fact that Emma was of vital importance to Darron and Mabel, Shirley liked Emma very much and regarded her as her own sister. If Emma was lost because of their negligence or kidnapped by the traffickers, the consequences would be unimaginable. She would also kill herself then!

“Emma, where are you? Come back quickly. Don’t scare me, Emma!”

Shirley searched around blindly in the crowded movie theater, tears welling up in her eyes.

When Shirley was desperate, her shoulder was held by Braden with a moderate force, as if she had been injected with power.

Braden’s voice was calm and composed. “Don’t worry. Emma should still be in the shopping mall. I will immediately order people to seal off all exits. We will definitely find her!”

Shirley remained quiet.

She pursed her red lips and did not speak. Her eyes were filled with t innocently and gently.

stared at Braden

It’s so strange. I hate this guy a lot, but somehow, with him around, everything will be fine. No matter what happens, he will deal with it... Shirley thought.

The two of them looked at each other, with complicated feelings in their eyes.

Suddenly, screams came from the crowds not far away.

“Ah, murder! Murder! Run!”

Shirley frowned, pulled a woman who was running away, and asked, “Can you tell me what happened?”

“In ... In the lobby, a madman kidnapped a little girl. He said he didn’t want to live anymore and wanted to blow up the shopping mall!”

“A little girl?”

Shirley had a bad feeling and asked, “Is that little girl wearing a yellow dress with pigtails? She is

Me

like 5 or 6 years old, right?”

“It seems so!”

The man struggled to free his hand and said in fear, “You guys should leave now. This shopping mall is going to be blown up. Everyone will die!”

Then, people kept running upstairs from the first floor.

Shirley wanted to go downstairs against the crowd, but Braden stopped her. “What are you going to do?”

“Why ask? Of course, I’ll go and save Emma!”

Shirley said anxiously, “Didn’t you hear that? A madman kidnapped Emma. If I don’t save her now, she’ll be dead!”

“I’ll go save her!”

Braden held Shirley’s shoulders and pointed to the fire escape that the crowd was running to. “It’s too dangerous here. You follow them to the fire escape and leave here as soon as possible.”

Then, he ran towards the scene of the accident without looking back. He had no time to lose.

Shirley looked at the tall and determined man from behind and was slightly stunned.

He was obviously an annoying scumbag, but at this moment, she was truly moved...

In the lobby of the shopping mall, most of the unrelated people had officers were left, besieging the shopping mall.

left. Only armed police

In the center of the mall, a middle-aged man who looked very down and out was holding a bright knife in his hand. He placed it on Emma's neck and said to the negotiator with a red face, "Don't try to persuade me. I have made up my mind. I don't want to live anymore. I'll drag all of you down with me!"

The middle-aged man had a bundle of traction bombs tied to his waist. As long as he pulled the trigger slightly, the bombs would be enough to blow up the mall. The situation was too urgent. Everyone present was pale in fear and sweated a lot.

"Sir, calm down. You can't solve problems like this. If you encounter any difficulties, you can tell us. We will find a way to solve it for you!"

"You can't help me. You can't help me. None of you are good people!"

The middle-aged man cried in despair. "My house was forcibly occupied so that they could build up the shopping mall. My wife and my child were buried alive in the ruins because we didn't want to move away. They didn't even have a complete corpse..."

"Don't you like the shopping mall so much? I'll make you pay with your blood!"

The middle-aged man was so impulsive that the knife even cut Emma's skin.

Emma was frightened and cried helplessly, "Wah, wah, wah! Sir, don't hurt me. Please let me go. Wah, wah, wah!"

The middle-aged man looked down at Emma with a complicated expression. "This world is too unfair. My daughter was the same age as you. She has been through a lot since she was a child, but you are just the opposite of her. You live a rich life, and your parents are decent and rich. You're growing up happily..."

I followed you and your parents all the way. As I saw the three of you so happy, I would think of my poor family, especially my daughter... She was buried alive like that. You should go keep my daughter company and serve her like a maid!"

Unknowingly, Braden had approached the man.

He said, "You're saying so much simply because you want money. It is easy-peasy."

"I want money?"

The man was completely enraged by Braden's arrogant words. He sneered, "Previously, I did want money to improve my family's living conditions. But now that my family is dead, what's the point of having money? I want to kill you!"

"You can kill us..."

Shirley's gentle voice came from another corner, and then she slowly approached the middle-aged man and Emma.

ached the middle-aged

Seeing this, Braden frowned and said coldly, "I told you to go back. Don't you understand

Shirley ignored Braden and said to the middle-aged man, "But do you know what the will be if you hurt the little girl in your arms?"

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