

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 21 -

Chapter 21 – Put It on!

“You can only display your sexy figure in front of me.”

Braden stared at her with burning eyes and didn't notice how possessive he was about her.

“As my wife, being dignified and decent is the most basic thing. What you dress in is improper!”

When he thought of those men who stared at her so eagerly just now, he became so annoyed that he even wanted to gouge out their eyeballs!

“Put it on!”

Braden took off his coat and domineeringly wrapped Shirley in it tightly.

“Bossy boots!”

Shirley smiled, and her charming eyes were full of mockery and disdain. “Mr. Stewart, you have no right to tell me what I should or shouldn't do. I can wear what I like. It's none of your business.”

As she spoke, she took off his coat, hooked it on her index finger, and said word by word, “I don't need your kindness.”

After she finished the words, his black coat fell to the ground.

Shirley raised her chin and walked away confidently, with an enchanting figure.

Braden looked at her graceful and wild figure, with a gloomy handsome face.

He was very angry, but found that... he didn't have the right to interfere with her anymore.

The auctioneer knocked on the champagne glass, and the charity dinner officially started.

The annual banquet gathered all the dignitaries in Seattle City.

Braden, Shirley and Ewan sat in the first row.

Jane, Blaine, and Amelie sat in the second row, just behind Braden and Shirley.

“See, Amelie, I told you that Shirley is a bitch. She knows how to seduce men!”

Jane stared at Shirley’s sexy figure and complained to Amelie through clenched teeth.

“Jane, keep your voice down lest you be heard.”

Amelie reminded.

“I don’t care. Isn’t what I said the truth?”

Jane was almost going mad with jealousy and continued to attack Shirley verbally. “With Braden

sitting on the right and Mr. Parker sitting on the left, she is as proud as a

“Ha–ha!”

peacock.”

Amelie and the ladies in the same row couldn’t help pursing their lips and laughing.

Shirley attracted the most attention on such an occasion. No wonder she was being discussed.

“However, she won’t be proud for long!”

Jane gritted her teeth and said this. She had already figured out how to make fun of her later.

“Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. It’s the annual Charity Ceremony in Seattle City again. This year’s rules are the same as in previous years. We will receive donations from caring people from all over the world.”

“Then, caring people present will bid for the auction for these donations. All the proceeds will be donated to poor children after being notarized by a notary agency.”

The auctioneer stood in the center of the stage and made a speech enthusiastically.

“Next, we come to the first session. I will introduce to you all the donated items received at this

dinner.”

“The first lot is Renoir’s famous painting ‘The Theater Box’ donated by Mr. Henry Smith of Smith Group. Its current market value is 300,000 dollars.”

“The second lot is a Hermès limited edition violet gold handbag donated by actress Ms. Maggie Gaby. Its market price is around 400,000 dollars.”

“The third lot is a high-quality bead donated by the international supermodel Mr. Jick. Its market value is about 600,000 dollars.”

With the continuous introduction of the auctioneer, the crowd on the scene became more and more enthusiastic, and their exclamation was louder and louder.

Every year, this session, as well as the subsequent auction session, was like a disguised contest of economy and strength.

The person who donated the most valuable item and bid the highest price would be the most respectable in Seattle City this year.

Therefore, new companies, celebrities, and socialites would donate their most valuable things to gain a good reputation.

Braden and Ewan were distinguished enough not to participate in the donation process. And they only participated in the bidding section.

“Next, I will introduce a precious treasure to you!”

The auctioneer said excitedly, “It was donated by Mr. Blaine of the Cantu family, to express his love for his girlfriend, Jane. Now, let our ritual girl display it...”

“Wow!”

When the ritual girl removed the white cloth covering the exhibition box, the crowd burst into

exclamation.

Inside the exhibition box, a pink peach-shaped pendant shone brightly under the light, dazzling and eye-catching.

“As you can see, this peach-shaped pendant is cut from a whole piece of pink crystal, and it has a very romantic name, ‘Original’...”

“It is not an ordinary crystal pendant. It is said that the king of a small European country customized it for his goddaughter. In other words... it is a royal treasure, unique in the world, and has been valued at 4,000,000 dollars!”

The auctioneer’s introduction made this already shining pendant noble.

The constant exclamation from the crowd was enough to show how precious this crystal pendant

was.

Many women cast envious looks at Jane.

“Baby, do you like this surprise?”

Blaine took Jane’s hand and asked her like a simp.

With her vanity being satisfied to the maximum, Jane smiled happily.

In the front row, Ewan frowned slightly. Seeing the crystal pendant with a researching gaze, he said with disdain, “The color of this crystal is average. After being related to a royal family, it can be worth 4,000,000 dollars. Does he think we are stupid?”

“It is a good crystal. As for whether it comes from the royal family... how interesting.”

With a meaningful expression, Shirley smiled without saying a word.

The auctioneer continued, “Well, that’s it. They are the items that are about to participate in the

auction.”

“Among all our donated items, this pink peach–shaped pendant has the highest valuation. It is donated by Mr. Cantu on behalf of his girlfriend, Ms. Miller. Now, welcome to come on stage,

Miller.”

Jane appeared on the stage in a very high–profile manner amidst cheers.

Ms.

Holding the microphone, she said with a contrived expression, “Thank you for your applause. I am

really happy to be here to do charity with you.”

“To pass on this love, I would like to invite Shirley to come on stage and share this beautiful

moment with her.”

After Jane finished speaking, she made an inviting gesture to Shirley.

Of course, Shirley knew that she had no good intentions.

However, she didn't show any timidity and came to the stage openly.

She was looking forward to seeing her tricks.

Everyone's eyes immediately focused on Shirley, amazed by her beauty.

Seeing this, Jane was even more jealous.

"Shirley, I invited you to come up because I want to ask you a simple question. This is a charity dinner. Everyone donated a lot to show their love, but you seem... not to donate anything?"

"Anyway, you are a member of the Stewart family. You should have gotten a lot of money over the

years. But you didn't donate anything. How indifferent you are!"

That was right. She wanted to humiliate Shirley in public and put her on the spot.

As she expected, the crowd had heated discussions and accused Shirley of being rich but unkind.

They said that she only took advantage of the Stewart family and was so mean. Also, she was a good-looking person who had an ugly soul.

"Fuck!"

Ewan's fist hardened when he heard this, and he just wanted to rush up to beat those people.

In this world, he hadn't seen anyone more caring than Shirley!

Braden, who was next to him, with a serious and gloomy face, was looking at Shirley coldly, waiting for the development of the matter.

Amidst the scolding, Shirley was very calm.

She looked at them and said, "Everyone, don't get excited. I will donate, but before that, I want to apologize to you on behalf of Jane."

After hearing this, the crowd felt confused.

Jane gritted her teeth and lowered her voice, “What are you going to do, jinx?”

Ignoring her, Shirley continued, “The pendant she donated is a fake!”

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Chapter 22 -

Chapter 22 – It Was Time to Give up!

Her words immediately infuriated Jane who was vain.

“You jinx, are you insane because of jealousy? How could it be a fake? Blaine spent millions of dollars buying it!”

“If you dare to keep talking nonsense, I will tear your mouth apart!”

As she said that, regardless of her status, she stamped her feet and rushed towards Shirley.

Shirley avoided her easily, which made her fall to the ground.

The funny scene made the crowd roar with laughter.

Braden’s face was cold, and he felt very angry.

What was she doing?

It was already very inappropriate for her to dress so attractively, and now she was fighting with his

cousin on the stage. He could imagine the front page headlines in the newspaper tomorrow!

The auctioneer tried hard to control the situation.

“Miss Wilson, you are joking about brightening the atmosphere, or... do you have any evidence to

prove that this pendant is fake?”

“Of course, I have proof.”

After Shirley finished speaking, she picked up a laser pointer and said to the crowd with a firm

smile, "The real 'Original' had been carefully polished. The inside of the crystal had been cut eight times, which happens to be the eight letters of 'original'. When the laser pointer shines on it, the word 'Original' will be projected on the outside, which is used to entrust the love of the king of Loria for his goddaughter..."

"So, after using this laser pointer to shine on it, we'll know whether it was real or not."

The crowd listened to it interestingly. Even some of them echoed Shirley's words, saying that they had heard of a similar rumor about the "Original".

Shirley did not hesitate and immediately took the laser pointer to shine on the pendant.

As she expected, no word was projected.

"Ah, it turns out to be a fake!"

"Tut, how could they denote something fake to do charity? For that little vanity, they have no moral integrity!"

The situation changed suddenly. The crowd began to diss Jane who was complacent just now.

Jane felt humiliated. She gritted her teeth and asked Blaine, "Is what she told the truth? You are fooling me with a fake?"

"I'm sorry, Jane. I didn't know about that. Although the pendant is not the original version, I spent hundreds of thousands of dollars buying it!"

Blaine lowered his head, bearing the ridicule from the crowd.

Unwilling to reconcile, he asked Shirley, "How do you know this? As far as I know, only experts know how to tell the difference!"

"Well..."

Shirley couldn't help laughing in her heart.

Of course, she knew it!

The real "Original" was in her jewelry box, and she was the mysterious goddaughter of the king of

Loria!

“I take it.”

Shirley replied casually.

In the end, Jane stepped off the stage in disgrace.

Under the stage, Ewan heaved a sigh of relief.

He knew that Shirley would not be easily bullied by others.

“Since what Jane donated is a fake, I’ll donate a real one to apologize to you on her behalf.”

Shirley spoke suddenly.

Everyone’s attention was once again drawn by Shirley.

Braden’s cold expression changed slightly, and he was also curious about what she would donate.

According to his limited understanding of her, she should not have saved much money in the four

years since she married him.

If she couldn’t donate something presentable, she would be humiliated by herself.

In the next second, the crowd saw that Shirley stretched out her white right hand and then took off the big diamond ring on her ring finger.

“This is my wedding ring. Although it is not a priceless item, it is full of special meaning. Now I donate it, hoping to get great proceeds to help more people in need.”

Her move directly surprised the scene.

How could she donate her wedding ring so readily?

Some people praised her for having great love and not being a stickler about love affairs.

Some people speculated that there was a problem with the marriage between her and Braden, as

rumored.

Braden sat in the center of the crowd area, exuding a cold aura, and his handsome face showed no

expression at all.

Ewan was overjoyed. With an evil smile, he said to Braden, "Tut, Shirley used to treasure her wedding ring. She never took it off no matter what she did. But now she is willing to donate it. Mr. Stewart, it seems that she is really disappointed in you and your marriage, so she is ready to let go. It is a great thing that is worth celebrating!"

After he finished speaking, he stood up straight away and whistled to Shirley who was on the stage.

"Shirley, don't worry. I would like to offer half of the Parker family to bid for your ring and get it

back to you!"

He showed his love for Shirley in a high-profile way, which surprised the crowd again.

They didn't expect that Mrs. Stewart, who usually looked dignified, would have a story with this playboy from the Parker family.

On the stage, Shirley gave a Merkel Raute sign to Ewan.

She had to say that Ewan let her act with ostentation!

The auctioneer said to Shirley, "Mrs. Stewart, the diamond ring is of great significance. Are you

sure you want to donate it?"

Shirley looked at the diamond ring and was silent for a moment.

What happened in the past four years flashed in her mind quickly. She remembered that she used to cherish this diamond ring very much. Even when she bathed, ate and slept, she was unwilling to take it off. She cherished her marriage with Braden in this way.

But what she got was a mess.

Now, the moment she took off the ring, she realized that this seemingly gorgeous and glamorous object brought her only bondage and shackles, not love and hope.

She must learn to clear up unnecessary things in life.

So, it was time to give up.

“I am sure. This ring should be placed in a more suitable place to play a greater value.”

Shirley said it firmly.

There was thunderous applause from the crowd, praising her for her kindness and care.

Shirley could feel that Braden was staring at her with burning eyes, which could tear her apart.

But she didn't care anymore, and she didn't even bother to look at him again.

After getting off the stage, she didn't return to her seat immediately but went to the restroom.

She washed her face with cold water, put her arms on the washstand, and stared into the mirror in

front of her.

The person in the mirror was noble and glamorous, no longer aggrieved.

She felt like she was back to who she was again!

She didn't need that man now. Isn't it a better choice to have a career?

Recalling Braden's gloomy expression, she felt very happy!

The purpose of attending the dinner party had been achieved, so she reapplied her lipstick and was

about to leave.

But suddenly, she heard a man's voice in the restroom.

“As soon as Braden comes on stage, I will start to act and finish him!”

“Hmph, three months ago, his brother died for him. This time... he won't have good luck!”

Shirley's nerves tensed up suddenly, and her long fingers tightened subconsciously.

Someone planned to kill Braden?

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Chapter 23 -

Chapter 23 – He Loved Mrs. Stewart So Much

Shirley could just leave. After more than 20 days, she and he would divorce, and they would have any relationship.

Even if he really died tonight, as the first heir to the inheritance, she could get a lot of property!

But in the end, she could not be hardened and returned to the venue.

She had no choice. That cold blooded scumbag was the biological father of the two children in her womb. If the children found that she didn't save him, they might hate her!

The atmosphere at the venue had reached a fever pitch.

“Seven million dollars!”

“Eight million dollars!”

“Nine million dollars!”

Celebrities from all walks of life at the venue were all excitedly raising their paddles to bid for the

auction.

The focus of the auction was the wedding ring that Shirley just took off.

When she returned to her seat, she heard someone bid ten million dollars!

“This is too exaggerated!”

She remembered that the wedding ring was only five to six million dollars.

Sure enough, rich people were all stupid people with a lot of money!

She reached for her drink, ready to suppress her shock.

Then, she happened to touch Braden's hand.

His fingers were slightly cold, just like his handsome and cold face.

“Tonight, you really stole the limelight...”

Braden looked at Shirley and said coldly, "I didn't know that you are such a generous person. You are willing to donate the ring you have worn for four years!"

Shirley picked up the drink, took a sip calmly, and said with a smile, "Mr. Stewart doesn't need to mock me. I just want to make the best use of it."

Braden's eyes became colder, and there was almost uncontrollable anger in his eyes.

Shirley felt that if there were only the two of them, he would tear her apart!

"Mr. Stewart, as you were my husband, I suggest you never go on stage later. Someone will kill you."

Shirley lowered her voice and reminded Braden.

She checked around the venue just now but found no suspicious person.

He was in the light, but the enemy was in the dark. It was too dangerous for him!

Braden was vigilant. He squinted his eyes slightly and stared at her. "What are you planning?"

"I just kindly remind you. It won't be harmful if you pick my brain sometimes!"

There was only so much she could say.

"Sixteen million dollars!"

"Seventeen million dollars!"

"Eighteen million dollars!"

The auction was still going on, and the price was getting more and more outrageous, approaching

20 million dollars.

Among them, Ewan raised his paddle most actively.

The Parker family was rich, and as the youngest son of Steve, he was the most favored in the family.

So he held up his paddle at will, regardless of the price.

“Nineteen million dollars!”

Ewan raised his paddle again.

This time, no one dared to follow.

This ring itself was not worth that much money at all. The only valuable thing was that it was the

“wedding ring” of Mrs. Stewart.

“Nineteen million once!”

“Nineteen million twice!”

The auctioneer blushed with excitement and said to the crowd, “Nineteen million twice. Is there anyone who wants to raise the paddle?”

“This ring is of great significance. It is the only one in the world. Are you sure you don’t want to raise the paddle?”

“Well, nineteen million...”

When the auctioneer was about to drop the gavel, Braden calmly raised his paddle and said expressionlessly, “Twenty million!”

“Boom!”

Everyone was shocked.

Shirley was also shocked.

This guy... was insane?

They were about to divorce. Why did he bid 20 million dollars for their wedding ring?

Although Stewart Group was rich, he couldn’t be so extravagant!

“True love. This is true love!”

“Anyway, the ring will still belong to his wife!”

“Mr. Stewart loves his wife so much. Unlike what was rumored, they love each other. How

touching!”

The crowd was moved to tears by Braden's generosity.

Sitting in the second row, Amelie clenched her fingers and stared at Shirley, with her eyes full of

hatred!

"However, I wonder if Mr. Parker will raise the paddle or not."

Everyone looked at Ewan in unison.

At this moment, Mr. Parker shrugged his shoulders and said, "I give up!"

"Twenty million once!"

"Twenty million twice!"

"Twenty million three times!"

"Congratulations, Mr. Braden, the wedding ring donated by your wife is now yours. Please come to

the stage to give a speech!"

The auctioneer held the microphone and announced excitedly.

Braden's handsome face was cold.

Why did he feel that he was fooled by Shirley and Ewan? What was worse, he was willing to be the

fool.

The lights gathered on Braden.

He stood up, buttoned his suit with his long fingers, and was about to go on stage.

Shirley grabbed him and shook her head at him. "Don't go up!"

If he went up, he would be an easy target for the person who wanted to kill him!

However, Braden didn't take it seriously.

Shirley had no choice. She held his arm. "Well, I'll go up with you!"

The two went up to the stage together.

Under the spotlight, they looked like a perfect match.

The auctioneer mobilized the atmosphere, talking about her and Braden's affairs, and the people

below followed suit.

Shirley had no intention of responding.

She scanned everyone sharply, trying to find out the person.

But everyone looked normal, and there was no suspicion.

Maybe she heard it wrong just now, or... it was just a prank?

At this time, she heard the auctioneer say, "Congratulations, Mr. Stewart. You get this ring, spending 20 million dollars. Let our ritual girl hand over the diamond ring to Mr. Stewart."

The tall and beautiful ritual girl in a white dress gracefully brought the exhibition box with the

diamond ring to Braden.

"Mr. Stewart, please put the diamond ring on your wife's ring finger again. All of us are witnesses to the consistent and beautiful love between Mr. Stewart and Mrs. Stewart!"

The auctioneer suddenly became the wedding host as if he was hosting the wedding between

Braden and Shirley.

The crowd at the scene also became enthusiastic as if they were here to attend the wedding of

Braden and Shirley.

The sensation was similar to that of their real wedding four years ago.

Braden originally had that cold face, without any expression.

He was a fool who spent 20 million getting back what belonged to him!

However, since he was requested, for the sake of the overall situation, he was still willing to cooperate.

“It’s a great honor for me to have you to witness the unchanging love between my wife and me. I

think this diamond ring belongs to the ring finger of my wife’s right hand.”

After he finished speaking, he held the ring, looked at Shirley in a gentlemanly manner, and tried to put it back on her finger.

“Well!”

Feeling embarrassed, Shirley kept a fake smile and stood stiffly.

Was it necessary for him to do so much?

She didn’t stretch out her right hand for a long time, and while smirking, she gritted her teeth and said, “I don’t think it’s necessary.”

“Why not? Without this ring, how can I keep you beside me forever?”

Braden’s love words came out quickly.

He really showed that as long he wasn’t embarrassed, everything would be fine.

The crowd became more excited, and they almost shouted, “Marry him. Marry him. Marry him.”

Shirley was forced to stretch out her right hand. She said in the same artificial tone, “Then... Mr. Stewart, please put the ring on my finger!”

Hmph, then, which of them would feel more awkward?

Anyway, even though she wore it now, she could take it off later. It was no big deal.

Braden held Shirley’s hand gracefully and put the ring on her finger gently.

The picture was very beautiful and romantic as if they were shooting a scene of a drama...

It was also at this time that Shirley keenly discovered that there was something wrong with the ritual girl holding the exhibition box.

“Be careful!”

When she saw the ritual girl taking out a small gun, she instinctively pulled Braden behind her.

She reacted quickly and kicked the gun out of the ritual girl's hand with a kick.

But it couldn't be faster than a bullet.

"Bang!" Shirley's arm was scratched by a stray bullet, bleeding profusely.

"Ah! Someone was shot!"

The scene was chaotic, and everyone ran in all directions.

"Damn it. You dare to spoil my plan. I'll kill you!"

As the ritual girl who was kicked to the ground spoke in a man's voice, he looked at Shirley viciously and pulled out another gun.

"Braden, it's your time to die. The Stewart family is finished!"

At the same time, the other three ritual girls also rushed toward them viciously. They were in great danger!

"These people are coming for you. You go first!"

Shirley covered Braden behind him and urged him coldly.

"You are hurt!"

Braden stood still, and all his attention was on her bloody arm.

It was just like what had popped out of his elder brother's chest three months ago!

Seeing this, he felt that he was getting more and more sick and dizzy...

Then, he fell to the ground directly.

There was the sound of gunshots in his ears, and in his dazed vision, Shirley seemed to have been

shot again...

"Shirley!"

He struggled to get up, but eventually, his vision went dark, and he lost consciousness completely.

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Chapter 24 -

Chapter 24 – Braden Was a Showman

When Braden woke up, he found he was lying in a hospital bed.

The nurse came in, was overjoyed, and said, “Mr. Stewart, you finally woke up. You have been in a coma for a day and a night.”

“One day and one night!”

Damn it!

His blood phobia was getting worse and worse, which always made him drop the ball.

The last memory before he fainted was that Shirley was shot. When he thought of this, his heart

suddenly tightened.

He grabbed the nurse’s arm and asked coldly, “Where is Shirley? Is she okay?”

The nurse was frightened by Braden’s excited reaction and said tremblingly, “You, you mean Mrs.

Stewart? After she sent you to the hospital yesterday, she got bandaged slightly and left.”

“Slightly bandaged?”

When Braden heard this, he immediately breathed a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Shirley was not shot, and the situation was not as serious as he had imagined.

“Yes. After that, she left with Mr. Parker.”

The nurse added.

“She left with Ewan!”

When Braden heard this, he directly went through the discharge formalities.

“Ring! Ring!”

When Shirley was about to have the instant noodles, she heard someone ring the doorbell.

She frowned slightly and complained in her heart, "Ewan is really annoying. He was just sent away. I just scratched my arm. It is no big deal. Why doesn't he allow me to stay alone?"

As soon as Shirley opened the door, she saw Braden standing outside and became nervous for no reason.

"Why... why do you come here?"

Shouldn't he be staying in the hospital? It seemed that he had a serious blood phobia!

"Are you alone?"

Braden didn't answer but asked this question. He looked over Shirley's head sharply into the house. It seemed he was here to find the other man.

"It is none of business, isn't it?"

"I don't think so. Although I am not your husband, I'm your neighbor now. It's good to keep a good relationship with neighbors."

When Braden said this, he entered the door confidently.

Shirley was speechless.

Why didn't she realize that he was so thick-skinned?

What crap! He didn't treat her nicely when she was his wife.

After Braden walked around the room and found that there was no other man, his cold face finally

became softer.

"This is your meal for dinner?"

Braden frowned again when he saw the hamburger that Shirley put on the dining table.

"There was no better choice. My hand is injured, so I can't cook. And I don't want to have a

takeaway.”

She bought imported instant noodles which were very high–grade and weren’t low in nutritional

value.

“How lazy!”

Although he said so, he had already walked into the kitchen and started searching for ingredients.

With a few ingredients in the refrigerator, he made three dishes and one soup.

“Unexpectedly, you can cook.”

Seeing the warm food on the table, she gained another understanding of this noble and arrogant

man.

“There are many things you don’t know about me.”

While talking, Braden cut the steak for Shirley.

Shirley’s right hand was scratched by a stray bullet, so she could use her left hand.

Seeing this, Braden simply took the fork and fed her directly.

“This... is not appropriate.”

Shirley blushed slightly.

The action of feeding was too ambiguous.

“Open your mouth.”

Braden’s tone was very domineering.

Feeling helpless, she opened her mouth.

Wow, he was really something. The food was yummy, not inferior to that cooked by a professional

chef.

“Woman is a problem!”

Although Mr. Stewart said something impatiently, he fed her in a considerate and gentle way.

During the meal, they tacitly didn't say much.

While she was eating, her eyes suddenly turned red.

In the past four years, she had fantasized about this scene countless times.

As his wife, she hadn't expected him to love her. She had just wished he could have a meal with her.

However, in the past four years, she was always the only one at the huge dining table.

She was lonely in this marriage.

She had been alone at the dining table and in bed. He hadn't accompanied her or loved her...

Now he was willing to accompany her, but she no longer needed it.

She thought it was fine to be alone. It would be too crowded for two people...

“I'm full. Thank you for taking care of me. You can go back to your own home, neighbor.”

Shirley withdrew her tears and her heart and coldly chased Braden away.

However, he put down the plate and fork slowly and said in an announcing tone, “I will live here

until you recover.”

“It's not necessary.”

Shirley refused.

“It is not up to you.”

After he finished speaking, he immediately hugged her horizontally. “Now, I will take you to have a bath and then sleep.”

What was he talking about? Have a bath? Sleep?

What was he trying to do? Why didn't she feel shameful?

"Braden Stewart, we don't know each other that well. Put me down!"

Shirley struggled in his arms.

With her skills, she could fight a strong man. But why was she directly manipulated by him? It was very embarrassing!

"Don't move. You're hurt."

With a cold face, Braden already came into the bathroom.

The woman in his arms was as light as a feather, which always aroused his infinite desire to protect

her.

Shirley was speechless.

Her arm was just scratched. She could still use her legs and waist. She could take care of herself.

Seeing him carrying her into the bathroom solemnly and having the intention of "serving her", she was a little flustered.

"Braden, you... you really want to bathe me? I warn you to stop it right now. Don't take the opportunity to take advantage of me!"

Braden suddenly smiled evilly. He gently placed the woman on the edge of the bathtub, raised her small chin, and said, "What if I do it?"

"Anyway, this bathtub is so big, and it also has an automatic massager. It shouldn't be crowded for two people to take a bath."

"No way!"

Shirley said this loudly, and she blushed.

She never expected that the aloof man she had been infatuated with had such a flirtatious side.

He was certainly a showman, mild on the outside but wild on the inside!

"Braden, don't mess around, or I'll call the police!"

“Do it. I don’t think the police will arrest me because I take a bath with my wife...”

When he said this, he had already started to run the bath water and unbuttoned his shirt, revealing

the perfect muscle lines inside.

He bent down, leaned very close to Shirley, and said in a low and sexy voice, “We are going to get

divorced anyway, so how about taking a bath together to say goodbye?”

He was seducing her!

Shirley silently clenched her fists.

She thought to herself, “Since the police wouldn’t deal with our affairs, don’t blame me for being rude!”

Although her arm was injured, it was still effortless for her to knock him down.

The bath water was filled up quickly, and the two were getting closer and closer and more and more

ambiguous.

Just when Shirley was about to punch Braden down, he stood up and looked down at her. “You’re so stupid!”

He swiped across the water with his long fingers and flicked some water on her delicate face in a mischievous manner. “I am not so thirsty that I will mess around with a patient!”

“You take a bath yourself, and I’ll wait for you outside. Call me anytime you need it.”

After Braden finished speaking, he left the bathroom and closed the door thoughtfully.

Shirley finally breathed a sigh of relief.

On second thought, she knew she seemed to be thinking too much.

Braden who was celibate just wanted to play tricks on her. How could he really have that worldly

desire?

Otherwise, they wouldn't have slept once in the past four years. And it was because both of them

were drunk...

Tut, she was thinking too much.

The steam from the bath water was rising, making the whole bathroom foggy and very warm.

After Shirley took off her clothes, she stepped into the bathtub. While listening to music with her eyes closed, she took a comfortable bath, which was very pleasant.

Crossing his long legs, he sat on the sofa and read a newspaper, exuding an innate noble aura.

As he expected, what happened at the charity party made the headlines, and he and Shirley were the focus of the headlines.

In the newspaper, it wrote that the four people who wanted to assassinate him that day were arrested. One of them dressed as a ritual girl, so they sneaked in with a gun under tight security.

In recent years, the Stewart family attracted a lot of attention and had many enemies. Braden was

the sole heir of the family, so many people wanted to assassinate him.

He vaguely remembered that before he took the stage, Shirley reminded him not to do it...

Did she know anything?

She was in the boudoir of a wealthy family and isolated from the world. How could she know anything?

Braden was going to question her carefully after she finished taking a bath.

He suddenly received Liam's phone call, and he talked to him in a tense and serious voice.

"Mr. Stewart, there is news from the police station, saying that those four people have confessed that they were ordered by the same force as the one who assassinated you in Newchark three months ago."

"Really?"

Braden's brows turned cold, and he sat up straight suddenly, feeling shocked.

He thought the attack in Newchark three months ago was caused by the local riots. Now he was told that it was actually done by enemies?

In this way, his brother's death was not an accident!

"They are still struggling and not spitting the real identity of the force behind them. How is your condition now? If you are better, I suggest you come for a trial. After all..."

"Bang!"

At this time, there was a loud noise in the bathroom.

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Chapter 25 -

Chapter 25 – Blocking the Gun for Love

"What happened?"

After hanging up on Liam, Braden rushed to the bathroom door.

When he was about to open the door and have a look, he heard Shirley's flustered voice.

"No, I'm fine. I'm fine."

"Don't come in! Don't come in!"

Then came the sound of "clang".

It didn't sound like she was fine...

After hesitating for a while, Braden pushed the door open and walked in.

"Ah, why did you come in?"

"You... Get out! Get out!"

Shirley was already out of the tub in the bathroom. She was naked, but when Braden barged in, she quickly grabbed a towel and wrapped it around her,

She was quick, but Braden saw everything.

There was silence in the room.

His tall body froze, he swallowed hard, and his thin lips somehow dried up.

He didn't expect that her body looked so hot.

What had he been doing in the past four years? Why didn't he know that until now?

It took Braden a long time to calm himself down.

Only then did he realize that the clothes rack above the bathtub had fallen.

Shirley's clothes and bath towel fell into the bathtub filled with water and got wet.

So Shirley's towel was wet and dripping.

"Do you need any help?"

He asked calmly.

Shirley, wrapped in a wet bath towel, stood in front of the man. Her beauty was so tempting.

"What do you think?"

The woman was so embarrassed that her cheeks and toes turned red.

Did he have a sense of boundaries? Were they familiar with each other? Was it really appropriate for him to come in right now?

If she wasn't wearing only a towel, she might have dug a hole in the ground and stayed there for a hundred years!

"You look in trouble. How can I help you?"

Worried, Braden approached her.

"Don't... Don't come over. You can't help me more than that!"

Shirley quickly retreated to the edge of the bathtub and was about to fall into it.

"Watch out!"

Braden reacted quickly and wrapped his arms around her slender waist.

Then... Both of them fell into the bathtub, and the two were both wet.

The two bodies clung to each other, and the posture was extremely ambiguous.

She could even feel his hot body temperature and rapid heartbeat through the thin cloth.

Braden stared at the woman under him.

It was the first time that he had been so close to her and observed her so carefully.

She had a pair of amber-like bright eyes, seemingly gentle and sweet, but also with an elusive

tenacity of mystery.

Her fair face flushed like a newly blooming rose, delicate and charming.

“Well... How long do we have to keep doing this? My legs are numb!”

Shirley asked awkwardly, her arms around Braden’s neck.

Braden suddenly came to his senses.

His face was cold, but he gently pulled the woman out of the bathtub. Then he turned around and

said, “I’ll get your clothes.”

“No need...”

Before Shirley could finish her words, he had already left.

She thought, “Forget it. Anyway, we have been so close to each other. And I’m pregnant with his two

children, so there’s nothing to be embarrassed about.”

Shirley sat on the edge of the bathtub, wrapped in a wet towel, in a desperate mood, waiting for

Braden to return.

Braden came to Shirley’s bedroom. When he was about to leave with Shirley’s robe, his attention was attracted by a jewelry box in the cloakroom.

The jewelry box could be opened automatically. There was not much jewelry in it. There were just a few necklaces, earrings, and bracelets. They didn't look very expensive.

The only one that stood out was a peach shaped crystal pendant, identical to the one Blaine had donated for auction at the charity dinner.

Was this the real one?

But why was the customized pendant given by the king of Loria to his adopted daughter here?

Braden couldn't help but become more curious about his lovely wife.

How many secrets did she have?

At the same time, Liam called him.

"So, did those guys talk?"

Braden asked in a low voice, impatient.

"No."

Liam sighed, "The police said that they all committed suicide when they were in the bathroom!"

"Damn it!"

Braden frowned and cursed in a low voice.

The clue was about to show up, but it was interrupted.

He said coldly, "Keep investigating. Find the person who killed my brother!"

After giving the order, Braden paused for a moment and added, "Get me a copy of Shirley's file,

public, private, all of it."

"What, you want her information now?"

Liam was confused.

Braden and Shirley had been married for four years. Wouldn't it be too late to ask for the information about his wife now?

When Braden and Shirley changed their clothes, it was already late at night.

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Chapter 26 -

Chapter 26 – Blocking the Gun for Love

Shirley leaned against the headboard of the bed and looked at the handsome man in the blue robe who was sitting on the couch, flipping through a magazine.

“Well... I just got a bruise on my arm. You don't have to stay with me all the time. You should go back to your home and sleep. Let's keep a distance as before, okay?”

“You got injured for saving me. It's my responsibility to take care of you until you recover.”

Braden closed the magazine and stared coldly at the woman on the bed not far away. He said seriously, “Or do you need me to coax you because you can't sleep alone?”

“No!”

Shirley crossed her fingers and slid into bed with her back to him. She didn't want to talk to him

anymore.

Well, he could keep her company if he wanted. Anyway, she was lying comfortably in bed, and it was not her who was suffering!

As time passed, the lamp on the table gave out a dim light, and the room was quiet and peaceful. Occasionally, the sound of Braden flipping through the magazine came.

Strangely enough, Shirley, who hadn't been sleeping well recently, suddenly felt very stable. She had never felt so relieved before and soon fell asleep.

Braden was a little tired. He put down the magazine, closed his eyes and rubbed between his eyebrows. His handsome face was as cold as a sculpture, perfect in the soft light.

He looked at the woman in bed.

He could only see her back. She was curling up like a little rabbit, which made his heart soft.

How could such a weak little thing have the courage to protect him?

Braden stayed close to Shirley for fear that she would wake up in the middle of the night, thirsty, hungry, and unattended, and that the forces that had assassinated him would retaliate.

The enemy tried to kill him again and again. He couldn't let down his vigilance at all!

Braden took a deep breath, sipped his coffee and forced himself to cheer up.

He took out his phone and surfed the internet. Then for some reason, he clicked on the couple

group of him and Shirley.

The group was usually very lively. Because of the charity dinner, it was so active that it almost

ranked first on the forum.

In the group, there were countless posts, discussions and studies from different angles around the pictures of Braden and Shirley.

Braden clicked on a random post.

"Cool! Let's see how capable Shirley was of protecting her husband!"

The content of the post happened to be the video of Shirley kicking the gun, looking heroic.

"Shirley..."

Frowning, Braden focused on the video with a surprised look on his face.

Her neat fighting skills... It usually took ten years for people to reach this level.

Was this the weak and incompetent rabbit he knew?

He even felt that Shirley was possessed by something. Otherwise, how could she be so different?

Most of the followers felt the same as Braden.

"Waah... Waah... Shirley, you are so amazing. It's so touching to block the gun for love!"

“I suddenly feel that Braden doesn’t deserve her. He’s so weak. Mr. Parker is better!”

“That’s right. I declare that the love between Braden and Shirley is fake, and the love between Ewan and Shirley is real!”

“Yes!”

“I agree!”

“Right!”

Braden was rendered speechless.

Looking at these comments, Braden was suddenly angry.

He registered an ID at random and retorted, “Do you think a playboy like Ewan deserves her?”

As a result, he was scolded hard.

“You’re jealous!”

“Mr. Parker is different now. He only loves Shirley now!”

“You don’t even have a proper username. You must have registered this ID for insulting Mr. Parker!”

Fuck off!”

Braden was so angry that he exited the post.

In addition to that post, the whole group was filled with similar ones. They all supported Ewan and

Shirley.

It suddenly occurred to Braden that he had read fan fiction about himself and Shirley. It was very interesting and attracted a lot of fans.

After that fan fiction was suddenly deleted, many people posted to ask for the original text. Braden also wanted to read it, but he couldn’t find it.

He got impatient and called Liam again.

Braden asked, “Can you restore the posts you deleted when we were in crisis public relations?”

Liam said, "Huh?"

"There is an ID called 'Summery', who wrote fan fiction for Shirley and me. Bring it back immediately."

Liam asked, "Why?"

What was wrong with Mr. Stewart?

More than ten minutes later, Liam called back.

"Mr. Stewart, according to the technical investigation, we didn't delete the post. The writer did it herself. Besides, all the data has been erased and can't be restored. It seems that someone doesn't want you to see it on purpose!"

"On purpose?"

Braden's handsome face darkened and his desire to see the post grew stronger.

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Chapter 27 -

Chapter 27 – Shirley Was a Genius!

The next day, the sun was shining brightly.

Liam immediately sent over Shirley's personal file.

After reading it, Braden was shocked.

He and Shirley had been married for four years. It was not until they were about to divorce that he realized that his wife was a famous top student in Seattle University!

She skipped two levels in high school and entered the ace major, electronic communication and technology of Seattle University with no test, specializing in electromagnetic fields and electromagnetic waves.

She began to assist teachers in teaching experiments in her sophomore year. As long as there was a class where she appeared, the room was full.

In the second year of graduate school, she went to the best university in Loria as an exchange student, and she created many legends there.

All the changes happened in the year of her third year of graduate school.

The Wilson family went bankrupt all of a sudden. Her father and mother jumped off a building and died under great pressure. The Wilson family, which used to be one of the eight great families, was defeated overnight by countless enemies.

Next, Shirley's grandfather asked for help before he died.

Under the pressure and temptation of Shirley's grandfather, Braden had no choice but to rush back from abroad and hold the wedding with Shirley in a hurry.

Because he was dissatisfied with this contractual marriage, Braden was also annoyed with Shirley.

He remembered meeting Shirley for the first time on a wet, rainy day.

She was dressed in plain white with a small white flower beside her ear. She was thin and small, with a sad face, and said nothing.

Braden didn't like this dull and gloomy woman. He had a bad first impression of her.

Therefore, in the past four years, he had no interest in his legal wife, and naturally, he would not take the initiative to get to know her. He just treated her as a tool when he needed her in public.

Other than that, they had no connection.

It had to be said that in the past four years, as his wife, Shirley was very responsible.

She was obedient, dignified, and filial to her parents-in-law. Even though she had suffered from emotional abuse for four years, she didn't cheat on him.

If it hadn't been for Amelie, Braden even thought he would have stayed married...

Shirley woke up from the sun and stretched herself.

It was the best night's sleep she'd had in four years.

Looking around, she didn't find Braden in the room.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

"Wow, that guy finally left!"

As soon as she walked out of the bedroom, she saw Braden sitting on the sofa. Shirley was shocked.

This man haunted her all the time!

“Why are you still at my home? Isn’t the CEO of Stewart Group supposed to be busy?”

Shirley stared at the man, with a look of disgust on her face.

Braden put down the newspaper and looked at the woman calmly.

“You’re awake. Come and have breakfast.”

It was not until then that Shirley realized that the dining table was filled with breakfast of all kinds.

She had mixed feelings.

Had it been before, she might have fainted with happiness.

But now, it was too late.

She just thought it was ridiculous.

“Braden, you really don’t have to do that.”

Shirley looked at the man indifferently and said, “First, we have a contractual marriage. Second, we

are about to divorce. Third, Amelie may need this breakfast more than me.”

“All in all, as my ex–husband–to–be, I hope you can keep a distance from me. Don’t make me

misunderstand.”

Her words were straightforward and even hurtful.

Braden had always been arrogant, but now he was not angry at all.

He stood up from the sofa and approached Shirley step by step.

The two looked into each other’s eyes in the quiet air.

He was much taller than Shirley, and he looked oppressive and strong.

“So, what did you misunderstand?”

He asked her coldly.

Shirley was speechless.

Shirley pursed her lips uneasily and didn't answer.

She thought to herself, "Why are you pretending to be innocent? How can you not know?"

Braden stared at the woman with deep eyes and said bluntly, "No matter what you misunderstand, I hope you don't overthink about it. Everything I did was out of gratitude for you risking your life to

save me."

"Nothing else."

Hearing that, Shirley smiled with self-mockery.

She knew that it was she who thought too much and was too sentimental.

In the past four years, this man had never had a special feeling for her.

How could he suddenly change now?

"That's good, that's good."

Shirley felt much more relaxed at once. She smiled and teased, "Wonderful. After we get the divorce certificate, we will never have any connection for the rest of our lives."

Braden didn't know what to say.

Pursing his lips, Braden didn't respond.

Wasn't this also his idea? Why was he not happy at all?

Shirley rolled up the sleeves of her robe, pointed at the bruise on her arm, and said to Braden, "Look, my wound is scabbed. I can take care of myself, so you can leave now."

He looked at the wound on Shirley's arm which was as long as his index finger and said in a low voice, "Where's the potion? Let me apply it for you."

"No. I can do it myself."

Ignoring Shirley's refusal, Braden dug out the potion and a cotton swab.

The wound was deeper and longer than he had imagined. No one could imagine how painful she was

at that time!

“Ouch, it hurts!”

Shirley gritted her teeth in pain as the potion was applied.

“Relax...”

Braden gently blew on her wound and said coldly, “Since you’re afraid of pain, don’t try to be a hero.”

“Hey, you bastard, I got injured to save you. How could you say that?”

Shirley was so angry that she wanted to beat him. How could there be such an ungrateful guy!

“Don’t do such a stupid thing again. I’m not worth your risk.”

Braden looked at Shirley’s wound and said in a low voice.

He was born strong and didn’t like to owe anyone anything...

When the potion was half applied, Braden’s phone rang.

Shirley looked at the caller ID and found it was Amelie.

She reminded Braden, “Your phone is ringing. Don’t you want to answer it?”

Braden hesitated for a moment, put down the cotton swab and answered the phone.

“Braden, where are you? Can you come to the hospital today and sign a card as my child’s father?”

Amelie’s voice was soft, but Shirley could hear everything.

“Okay, I’ll be right there.”

Braden replied without hesitation.

It was clear that he really cared about Amelie, and about his child with her.

And think of the two little ones in her belly, who might never get a chance to be loved by their daddy.

Shirley’s heart ached.

Looking at Shirley's half-finished wound, Braden hesitated.

"It doesn't matter. You can go now. She is waiting for you. I can finish the rest by myself."

"Are you sure you can do it?"

"It's just a bruise. Why can't I?"

Shirley raised her eyebrows and said with a little sarcasm, "If she finds that you are still entangled with your ex-wife-to-be, things will be much worse."

Her words made Braden a little worried.

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The only child of his brother must be perfect.

"Call me if you need anything."

Then he grabbed his coat and phone and left in a hurry.

The house was cold again.

Shirley sat there for a long time before she smiled with self-mockery.

Shirley thought, "This is called favoritism. Shirley, you've lost everything!"

Well, that man finally disappeared. She could finally freely read parenting books at home and do

yoga.

When Shirley was enjoying her moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Could it be Braden?

With some expectation, Shirley opened the door, only to see an unexpected person.

Want to Full list click [here](#), and you can also "allow notification" to get updates of latest chapter.

Chapter 28 -

Chapter 28 – Are You Pregnant Too?

“Why are you here?”

Shirley was surprised.

This was really an unexpected guest.

“Don’t you welcome me?”

With his hands in his pockets, Kaza looked handsome and mysterious under the brim of his black

hat.

“I don’t know you very well, do I?”

Shirley couldn’t figure out the meaning of the hacker’s sudden visit, and she was on alert.

“Really?”

Kaza smiled and joked, “We are the legendary couple in the hacker world. Although we have never met each other, we have already fought on the internet countless times. We are old friends, aren’t we? FireDance?”

Hearing that, Shirley smiled.

Sure enough, when she was in Stewart Group that day, he deliberately let her win. In fact, he had already known her identity.

Well, she had planned to meet him anyway.

“Hello, I’m FireDance. You can also call me Shirley Wilson.”

She reached out to the man.

“Hello, I’m Kaza. You can also call me Danny Robinson.”

Kaza took Shirley’s hand and felt as if he had finally gotten what he wanted.

He had been waiting for this moment for many years.

Since Fire Dance defeated him in the world hacker alliance competition for the first time, he had

made up his mind to find her.

He had thought that Fire Dance was indeed an old man over fifty years old as rumor had it.

However, she was a beautiful and cuckolded woman. The contrast was so interesting!

“Robinson?”

Shirley frowned and asked sharply, “May I ask you something? What’s the relationship between

you and the famous Bruce Robinson of Santho City?”

“That’s my grandfather.”

Kaza shrugged and answered honestly.

“What? Mr. Bruce Robinson, the invincible man with an army of mercenaries, who can command the entire Santho City, is your grandfather?”

Shirley was so shocked that her eyes almost popped out.

When she was a child, her grandfather often told her that he had two best friends on the battlefield. One was old Mr. Stewart, and the other was Bruce.

Unfortunately, for some special reasons, old Mr. Stewart had a quarrel with Bruce.

Grandpa chose to stand in line with old Mr. Stewart, so he had to draw a clear line with Bruce.

Over the years, the Stewart family and the Wilson family became the leading families in Seattle City, while the Robinson family, led by old Mr. Robinson, became the leading family in Santho City.

“My grandpa should have never dreamed that I would be the friend of his best friend’s granddaughter.”

Looking at Shirley, Kaza’s eyes were deep and complicated. He teased, “If I had known that the girl whom old Mr. Wilson forced me to marry was the Fire Dance I’ve been looking for a long time, I would have agreed happily.”

“If I marry a perfect wife with excellent computer skills, I will treat you as my treasure and won’t

betray you.”

Back then, the Wilson family went bankrupt. Shirley's parents jumped off a building and died, while Shirley, an orphan, was facing all the enemies. She was in a very difficult situation.

At that time, considering the brotherhood between him and Shirley's grandfather, Bruce insisted that Kaza marry Shirley and give her protection.

However, when Kaza heard the news, he disappeared.

Therefore, the marriage had to be cancelled.

Then, the news of Braden and Shirley's marriage spread all over the world.

The most annoying thing was that the reason why Kaza disappeared was not to escape from the marriage, but to find FireDance.

However, he never knew that FireDance was Shirley...

"Tsk. How unlucky I am!"

Lying on Shirley's sofa, Kaza felt very regretful.

Shirley took a bottle of juice and threw it into Kaza's hand. She asked, "So, why are you here? Did you come to me just to show me you're regretful that you didn't marry me?"

It was strange.

Although it was the first time she met Kaza, she had an indescribable sense of familiarity with him, as if he were her family.

She couldn't help but wonder if her life would be happier if she married Kaza.

"Of course not."

Kaza unscrewed the lid of the juice and took a sip of it. Then he sat up straight and said seriously, "You've been cuckolded by that bastard. Do you hate him and want to take revenge on him?"

"No need for that."

Shirley answered honestly.

All she wanted now was to make enough money, live alone with her two kids and leave Braden.

Kaza shook his head and said, "But don't you know that the Stewart family is in trouble now? If you want revenge on him, it's the best time. If you are willing to cooperate with me, the Wilson family can replace the Stewart family. It's just a matter of time."

"What if I don't want to cooperate?"

"If you don't want to cooperate, your identity as FireDance may be exposed. By then... It's time for him to take revenge on you."

"Are you threatening me?"

Kaza didn't say anything. He gave Shirley a business card and said, "Contact me if you change your mind in three days."

Shirley didn't take Kaza's threat seriously and threw his business card away.

She had saved Braden's life. He wouldn't kill her just because of her trick, right?

But she was curious about the thing that the Stewart family was in trouble with.

Was this the reason why Braden had been attacked again and again? Who was bold to provoke the Stewart family in public, the head of the eight families?

She had planned to ask Ewan to investigate it, but on second thought, she and Braden were going to divorce. Why would she care?

Forget it. She'd better take care of herself now.

After all, in the past four years, she had helped the Stewart family a lot, but they didn't thank her at all. They even scolded her. Why did she have to do such a hard and thankless job? She was tired...

Seeing that the weather was good today, Shirley thought that she hadn't gone out for a long time, so she called her friend Nancy.

The two met at Mazsun Square at three o'clock in the afternoon.

She was almost two months pregnant. In the beginning, Shirley felt it was a burden, but now she began to look forward to it. So she wanted to buy some baby products in advance.

"Shirley!"

Dressed up beautifully, Nancy waved at Shirley from a distance.

As Ewan's twin sister, she was also loved by Steve, just like Ewan.

Therefore, Nancy was born with confidence. She was bright and flamboyant.

Only in front of Shirley was she a simple and honest girl.

“My dear Shirley, you finally remember me. I miss you so much. Let me see how your wound has

healed...”

Nancy gave Shirley a big hug and was busy checking Shirley’s wound.

After confirming that her bestie was safe and sound, she began to complain angrily, “I hate my brother. He doesn’t let me see you, saying that I will bother you. I think he is just a thief, trying to

steal you from me!”

“He doesn’t deserve you at all. He is just like a toad. Doesn’t he know that you are mine?”

Speaking of this, Nancy held Shirley in her arms and kissed her passionately.

Shirley smiled. “Come on, don’t be so cheesy. Let’s go shopping.”

“Okay, where are we going? LV or Chanel? This mall doesn’t have Hermes. It’s a bit soulless.”

As a rich girl, Nancy wore designer clothes and rarely went to the mall. If she did, she would only go

to luxury stores.

“Whatever you say.”

Although Shirley said so, she took Nancy’s hand and went straight to the fourth floor.

The whole four floors were full of baby products, and there were a lot of moms and dads who were taking their children with them.

When Shirley saw the baby’s clothes, her eyes lit up. She rushed over and touched them again and again.

“Wow, this pink dress is so cute, and the fabric is so comfortable!”

“And how could this pair of suspenders be so cute?”

“This pair of shoes is also interesting. It’s not as big as my palm. It’s so cute!”

Standing outside the children’s clothing shop, Nancy was shocked to see the excited look on Shirley’s face.

“What’s going on?”

If my memory served her right, Shirley was not interested in children at all and even disliked them.

But now...

Something was wrong!

The more Shirley shopped, the more excited she became. She liked everything she saw. She wanted to buy the whole floor.

Shirley suddenly saw a golden-haired doll in the center of the shop. When she was about to pick it up and have a look, it was taken away by another person.

And that was Amelie!

“Miss Wilson?”

Amelie was surprised. She looked weak and innocent.

At the same time, Tracy, Shirley’s ex-mother-in-law to-be, also found her. Tracy shouted, “Shirley, why are you here? Are you following Amelie and me all the time?”

“Yes, Miss Wilson. Are you also pregnant too?”

Amelie purposely puffed out her belly. She looked harmless, but her face was full of pride and provocation.

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