

Unveils 241

Chapter 241 Are You Bennett Wilson?

“Ah!”

Bennett suddenly jumped up, directly scaring Cordell, who was already trembling in fear. He stammered and said, “Ben, you are awake?”

Bennett rolled his eyes and commanded with a calm face, “Big idiot, I have already woken up for a long time! Hurry up and look ahead, step on the accelerator to the end, turn left, and rush straight over. Otherwise, we will all be finished!”

Bennett originally wanted to pretend to be asleep, but he didn’t expect Cordell to be so unreliable! Cordell saw someone’s car was coming over, but he still hesitated and did not increase the speed to rush over. Bennett felt so resigned.

“Ah, but?”

Cordell was shocked by Bennett. Cordell observed the situation in front of him and found that he really should follow Bennett’s instructions.

Cordell tried to get focused, gripped the steering wheel, and said, “I’m going to speed up and turn. Sit tight!”

The sound of the accelerator echoed throughout the car. The car turned to the left and was about to pass through a narrow path. However, it was too late. Another car came from another direction, firmly blocking their way to Crimson Pawnshop.

The worst thing was that Cordell’s car tire which had just exploded was completely scrapped. It was impossible to start the car without a new tire!

“What should we do now?”

Cordell gripped the steering wheel tightly and fell into despair. His death was not a pity, but if Bennett fell into the one-eyed man’s hands, the consequences would be unimaginable.

“Ben, how about I open the car door later and you jump down quickly? Then, you should run to the Crimson Pawnshop and tell them your name. They will protect you!”

Although the Crimson Pawnshop was mysterious and powerful to the outsider, their boss, Mr. Quintin, had a good reputation. Other than being revengeful and having a tough character, he didn’t have any abnormal

deeds.

Therefore, if Bennett fell into Mr. Quintin’s hands, it would be safer than falling into the one-eyed man’s hand.

“You should take care of yourself first. That person is about to break your car window.”

Bennett pointed out the window and reminded Cordell with a calm face.

The one-eyed man was holding a big knife. He smashed the window of the driver's seat with two or three hits. Then he reached in with one hand. With a brutal expression, he tried to unlock the car door. He sneered, "Fuck, do you think you can escape from my hand? Ridiculous!"

"What are you doing? Are you trying to grab a child? Is there no law? If you dare to continue, I'll call the police!"

Cordell fought with the one-eyed man while trying to take out his phone to call the police.

"The law?"

The one-eyed man punched him in the head and said fiercely, "Wow, the law? This is Sutor Wharf! You idiot! The fist is the law. This little guy is mine today!"

Cordell suffered a punch and his head was dizzy. After all, he was just a doctor who was only good at using scalpels. How could he be a match for the one-eyed man?

Seeing that the one-eyed man had opened the back door, Cordell shouted anxiously to Bennett, "Ben, now!

Run!"

Bennett did not panic in the face of danger. He crossed his arms and said, "Uncle One-eyed, are you sure you want me? I'm afraid you can't afford it!"

"Hey, funny. A brave little boy. You can be a candidate as my godson. Tell me why I can't afford you?"

"Because I am the person that the boss of the Crimson Pawnshop wants. If you want me, you're against the boss of the Crimson Pawnshop. Why don't you bring me to the Crimson Pawnshop and have a fight with the boss? I will follow whoever wins."

Bennett said to the one-eyed man with meticulous logic.

"Heavens, you... you actually know about it?"

Cordell was knocked to the driver's seat. He had almost fainted, but he was immediately awakened by what

Bennett said!

"What kind of joke is this? Ever since Mr. Quintin took over the Crimson Pawnshop four years ago, his whereabouts have been very mysterious. The number of times he has come to Sutor Wharf can be counted on one hand. How can he want a little brat like you? And how can I fight him?"

The one-eyed man did not believe what Bennett said. He gradually lost his patience. His hands were like holding a chick as he grabbed Bennett by the back of his collar and threatened him fiercely, "You little brat, you better behave yourself. Otherwise, I will beat you up too!"

"You, you let him go!"

Cordell forced himself to stand up and wanted to stop the one-eyed man, but he was kicked far away.

“Let me go, or you will be finished!”

Bennett was angry. He struggled and resisted desperately, refusing to get in the one-eyed man’s car.

“It’s so noisy. You little bastard, you deserve a beating!”

Just as the one-eyed man was about to give Bennett a tight slap, a heavy off-road vehicle suddenly flew over and knocked his car far away.

“Fuck, who the hell...”

The one-eyed man cursed. When he saw the license plate number of the car, his legs softened and he immediately knelt down. He did not even dare to breathe.

Bennett took the opportunity to break free from his grasp. His small figure was neither fast nor slow. Step by step, he walked to the giant off-road vehicle and looked up at the driver’s seat in neither a humble nor pushy

manner.

The window of the driver’s seat was closed, but one could vaguely see a man wearing a black trench coat, and black sunglasses sitting inside.

All the people present knelt down in unison, their foreheads touching the ground as if they saw a deity who could grasp their life and death.

Bennett stepped on the foot, his snowy little hand knocking on the window, his eyebrows tightly wrinkled, as

if he was a little angry.

After a moment, the window slowly rolled down.

“Are you the boss of the Crimson Pawnshop?”

Bennett asked.

The man in the car had a cold smile on his face. His large sunglasses almost covered half of his face, but it

could not stop his cold vibe.

“Are you Bennett Wilson?”

The man spoke lightly, his voice low and cold.

“That’s right, I am Bennett Wilson. You can also call me Ben.”

Bennett stood straight and said to the man in the car, “You should get out of the car and talk to me. This is

the least manners.”

The man raised his eyebrows. “What if I don’t?”

“Then I won’t be on good terms with you. I won’t introduce you to my mommy, either. My mommy said that I can’t be friends with impolite people.”

The man was silent for a while, and then he really opened the door of the car.

He was nearly 6 feet 3 inches tall. With his black trench coat, he gave off a mysterious, cold, and imposing

vibe.

The one-eyed man carefully raised his head and was instantly subdued by the man’s vibe. He said timidly, “I’m so sorry. It’s all my fault. I snatched something that Mr. Quintin fancied. Mr. Quintin, please spare me! Mr.

Quintin, please spare me!”

Only now did he believe that this little brat was telling the truth. He was really someone that Mr. Quintin had

taken a fancy to.

In the entire Sutor Wharf, no one dared to offend Mr. Quintin, and no one dared to disobey Mr. Quintin. He

was dead for sure this time!

Mr. Quintin did not pay attention to the one-eyed man. Instead, he looked at Bennett and stretched out his big palm to Bennett. He asked, “What about now? Do you want to be friends with me?”

Chapter 242 So Indulgent

Like an adult, Bennett pinched his chin and frowned. He thought about it seriously for a long time before he held Mr. Quintin’s hand and said seriously, “Since you know and you corrected your mistakes, we can still be friends. It’s a pleasure to meet you. Hope we’ll get to know each other more in the future!”

Mr. Quintin’s mouth curved coldly and unconsciously raised a little. He involuntarily bent a little and tried to get closer to Bennett. Then he said in a low voice, “It’s a pleasure to meet you. I believe we will.”

From the height of a four-year-old child, Bennett was already very outstanding. However, when facing a tall man who was nearly 6 feet 3 inches tall, he still looked small. At first glance, he was shorter than Mr. Quintin’s legs.

One tall and one short. One adult and one child. When they stood together, the visual conflict was full, and there was an indescribable feeling of cuteness.

The people around, including Cordell, were all stunned.

On one hand, they were surprised by the calmness of Bennett, a four-year-old child, who was so brave. On the other hand, they were shocked that Mr. Quintin, who was feared by everyone, had such a tender side.

Sure enough, one could not judge a book by its cover. Rumors were always rumors and one couldn't find out the truth unless he saw it.

Cordell covered the wound that had been kicked and hesitated whether he should leave alone or beg Mr. Quintin to let Bennett go.

After all, at present, it seemed that the tall and handsome Mr. Quintin was much more normal than the one-eyed man. He should not be an unreasonable pervert.

But before Cordell could speak, Bennett walked to Cordell and said, "You have successfully sent me to the Crimson Pawnshop and the mission has been completed. Please go back and tell my mommy that I am fine now and I have a good friend. I won't be able to meet her for the time being."

Cordell was surprised again and said, "Do you know what you are talking about? This place is very dangerous, and the friend you have is not easy to mess with. Why don't we beg him and let him let you go? You should go back and reunite with your mommy early so that she won't worry!"

"Don't worry! It is not the first time that I have disappeared. My mommy has a strong mind. Just tell her that when I have played with my friend enough, I will naturally go back. That's it. Bye!"

Bennett and Cordell waved goodbye and took two steps back. "Also, don't be friends with Amelie. She is a bad person and she won't get better. Although you are not a good person, you can be one. Thank you for driving me here today, goodbye!"

Bennett came to Mr. Quintin and raised his chin. He said straightforwardly, "It's settled. You can drive me

away."

The off-road vehicle was very high, so it was a little hard for Bennett to climb. He was like a baby monkey, cute to the extreme.

Generally speaking, no one dared to talk to Mr. Quintin like this unless they wanted to be killed. However, Bennett seemed to have taken the exemption right. He had no scruples in front of Mr. Quintin and even gave

orders to him.

Strangely, from beginning to end, Mr. Quintin had no intention of getting angry at all.

Not only was he not angry, but he also intimately fastened Bennett's seat belt. This was really unbelievable.

After all, even if Mr. Quintin was his father, he could not be so indulgent!

"Sit tight."

Mr. Quintin started the car and warned Bennett, who was sitting in the front passenger seat.

Bennett leaned back and his fatty, snowy, and tender face looked relaxed. "Just drive at will. No matter how fast you are, you can't be faster than my mommy. Your skill is just pretty average!"

Mr. Quintin fell silent.

The car soon arrived at the famous Crimson Pawnshop. It was rumored that this place held hundreds and thousands of rare treasures from all over the world, including antiques, masterpieces, and priceless jewelry

However, the entire Crimson Pawnshop did not take up much space. It was just a simple courtyard house with not many guards. It did not look much different from many ordinary courtyards around.

The car drove into the Crimson Pawnshop's garage. After Mr. Quintin parked the car, he asked Bennett calmly, "Are you sure you want to go in with me? Once you step into the Crimson Pawnshop, your fate will no longer be up to you to decide."

"I am a child and my words do not count. Whether or not my fate is up to you, you have to ask my mommy."

Bennett blinked his big sparkling eyes and smartly answered.

He was very good at using his identity as a little kid to take the initiative for himself. He was smarter than many adults!

"It's your mommy again!"

Mr. Quintin tapped the steering wheel casually with his slender fingers. The feather mask could not hide his handsome face, nor could it hide the playful smile on his lips. "You kept talking about your mommy. Is your mommy very powerful? Do you love her very much?"

"Of course, my mommy is super powerful. She knows everything. There is no one more amazing than her in this world. I love her very much!"

Bennett's eyes were innocent. His tone was firm and his expression was extremely proud.

But soon, Bennett's bright eyes dimmed. He whispered, "But Mommy has met a rival now, so I have to think of a way for her to get rid of her rival. I can't let her work too hard."

Mr. Quintin raised his thick eyebrows. "Oh?"

"You must be very curious about who this rival is, right? In fact, it is very easy to guess. Because mommy said that this person is a super bad guy. Everyone in Seattle City wants to defeat him. I guess you also want to defeat him, so I came to find you. I hope that you can be my mommy's helper. When my mommy succeeds, she will not treat you unfairly..."

Bennett faced Mr. Quintin, who had a strong vibe, but he was not afraid at all and clearly stated his purpose

for coming.

The expression under Mr. Quintin's mask became deeper and more complicated. He asked coldly, "Then tell me, who is this super bad guy?"

"Can't you guess? Of course, he is Braden, the president of the Stewart Group. You're so silly!"

Bennett patted his forehead with a disappointed expression.

Bennett thought, I thought that Mr. Quintin was a clever man, but his reaction was so slow! He's not as smart as Ewan. If I had known earlier, I would not have chosen him as mommy's helper!

"This person ... is very powerful. What did
is very powerful. What did your mother say about him?"

"My mother said that Braden is the most arrogant, cunning, and ruthless person in Seattle City. He is also the person she regrets knowing the most. Moreover, this person is usually too arrogant and has offended too many people. There are more people in Seattle City who want to defeat him than the water on Sunflower

Island!"

"Is that so?"

Mr. Quintin's fingers suddenly tightened. His smile became colder and colder. The expression under the mask was unfathomable.

From behind the mask, he stared at Bennett's handsome and snowy face. He asked coldly, "Did your mommy tell you who your daddy is?"

Chapter 243 Self-Repair

"About this..."

Bennett rolled his eyes and thought to himself, I can't let this person know that I'm the bad guy's son. Otherwise, it would be too unconvincing to let him be mommy's subordinate.

Therefore, Bennett said seriously, "My daddy is Ewan. Do you know Ewan? My mommy said that he is very powerful. He is the future heir of the Parker family, one of the top eight families of Seattle City. My mommy also said that if the Wilson family and the Parker family join together, it is only a matter of time before we

defeat the Stewart family!"

"Is that so? Your mother is really ambitious!"

Mr. Quintin's words sounded particularly cold as if he was not very happy.

Mr. Quintin thought, the cunning Amelie actually dared to lie to me!

However, regardless of whether this guy was Braden's son or not, as long as he is Shirley's son, it is worth

this deal!

He expressionlessly opened the car door and strode into the interior of the Crimson Pawnshop with his long

legs.

Bennett was not afraid of the strange place. He walked behind as if he had returned to his own home, unrestrained and carefree.

“Mr. Quintin, you are back. Is this a priceless treasure that you speak of?”

A handsome young man in a white gown warmly welcomed Mr. Quintin.

His name was Irving Rowland, and he was the man in charge of the Crimson Pawnshop. Although he was young, he had a pair of sharp eyes and was a top-notch figure in the treasure appraisal industry.

Many treasures in the Crimson Pawnshop had to be examined by him first before it took them.

At that moment, Irving sized Bennett. Then, he revealed a puzzled expression. “The little kid is quite young and cute. However, I can tell that he was raised in a honey jar. He can’t earn us money or work for us. Why

should we take him?”

A few days ago, Irving had heard that this time, Mr. Quintin personally went to collect a rare treasure. He didn’t even sleep and waited excitedly for the priceless one. In the end, it was a little kid!

“You don’t need to know. You just need to order people to take good care of him in these few days.”

Mr. Quintin put his hands in his pockets and turned back to stare at Bennett. His attitude was quite cold as if he wanted to keep a distance from Bennett.

Unexpectedly, Bennett suddenly rushed over and put his arms around Mr. Quintin’s long legs. He said in a childish voice, “Quintin, I knew it. I knew you were so nice.”

This hug directly stiffened Mr. Quintin. He couldn’t push him away, nor could he not push her away. He didn’t

know how to respond.

Bennett raised his snowy and tender little face and smiled as bright as a flower. “Congratulations, you have passed my test. I can introduce you to my mommy. In the future, you can follow her and have a promising

future!”

Mr. Quintin was speechless.

Irving was shocked.

Irving now knew why their boss wanted this little kid. With this little kid’s courage and insight, even adults could not compare to him. He was indeed a priceless piece of jade. If he was carved properly, his future would truly be immeasurable!

Irving thought that Mr. Quintin would definitely be furious. After all, the legendary man hated to be close to

others the most.

In the end, Mr. Quintin did not get angry. Instead, he reached out his hand and gently stroked Bennett's furry head. He said in a low voice, "Don't be naughty."

Irving thought, this... This little brat couldn't be Mr. Quintin's illegitimate child, right?

On the second day.

Nancy quietly opened the door to Shirley's bedroom. She carefully leaned into half of her body and observed

the surroundings.

Nancy saw that the room was neat and quiet, and it was not as disordered as she had imagined.

Shirley had her back to the door, and she was casually wearing a beige quilt, sleeping soundly.

Ewan, her disappointing older brother, was also lazily lying on the sofa, sleeping soundly. His clothes and shoes were neat, and even his hairstyle was not messy.

Needless to say, last night was another "nothing happened" night.

Well, these two people had been like this for almost ten years, and they were still in this kind of state of "friends but not lovers". Nancy felt so anxious!

"Ahem! You two! Don't sleep! Get up quickly!"

Nancy walked into the room, disappointed, and pulled open the curtains, filling the whole room with sunshine.

Ewan frowned and woke up. He stood up, grabbed the back of Nancy's collar, and condemned, "You damn girl, finally you are willing to open the door! You are getting bolder and bolder. You even dare to make this kind of joke. Today I will teach you a lesson. I'll let you know who's in charge!"

"Ah, let go. I am doing this for your own good. You have betrayed my effort!"

Nancy gritted her teeth and resisted, but in front of Ewan, she was a weak girl, unable to escape.

"Murder! Shirley, save me. Ewan is crazy. He wants to kill me!"

Nancy cried to Shirley for help.

The strange thing was that they made so much noise, but Shirley was lying on the bed, maintaining the same posture, as if she was a fake person.

"No, why do I feel that Shirley is a little strange?"

After Nancy and Ewan fought, they found that something was wrong.

"I asked you to comfort her last night. How are you comforting her? Was she bullied?"

"Do you think she can be bullied?"

Ewan put his hands in his pockets and looked at Shirley's back. He said softly, "If I'm not wrong, she should

be self-repairing."

"Self-repair?"

Nancy was confused.

But since Ewan could be so calm, it shouldn't be a problem, right?

Ewan said slowly, "When a person suffers great mental illness, they will be like some animals and start the self-repair mode. Some people will cry, some people will make a fuss, some people will eat and drink as they will, and some people will even be promiscuous. Shirley probably chose sleep as a way to recover from the

trauma."

"It can't be. From my understanding of Shirley, she is still very assured about Ben. She can't be so anxious that she is mentally injured?"

"Who told you that she is like this because of Ben?"

Ewan let out a long sigh. He didn't want to keep it a secret any longer. He said, "Braden is dead, and he died in order to save her. She may not be able to accept this news for a while, so..."

"What did you say? Braden is dead?"

Nancy was so shocked that her eyes almost fell out. She clenched her fingers and said, "This is too shocking. Not to mention her, even I cannot accept it. Although this news has been spreading outside for a long time, who would believe it? That's Braden, the only king in Seattle City. How could he..."

"It's not a rumor. Because I personally saw him being pushed out of the operating room. He was lying lifelessly under the white cloth."

Ewan also had mixed feelings.

To Ewan, Braden was a rival both in business and in romantic relations. Ewan wanted him to die, but at this point, he felt inexplicably disappointed.

The person who Ewan had always wanted to surpass had disappeared before Ewan had the chance to do so. From then on, Braden had become a deity that could not be surpassed. Wasn't this a pity?

The entire room was filled with a sad and dull atmosphere.

At this time, the phone that Shirley had placed on the bedside table rang.

Chapter 244 Grudges

Ewan and Nancy looked at each other. They thought that Shirley was still asleep and decided to answer the

call for her.

In the end, Shirley silently got up and calmly picked up the phone.

“Hello, yes, I am Shirley. Bennett is my son. Do you have any news about him?”

After a conversation, Shirley nodded. “Okay, I’ll be right there.”

Shirley’s beautiful face was calm and expressionless the whole time.

But Ewan and Nancy got very excited.

“Shirley, is it the police? Did they find Bennett?”

Nancy asked with bright eyes.

“The police only said that they caught the person who kidnapped Bennett. We will only know what the specific situation is when we get there.”

Shirley said softly. She stretched and then walked to the cloakroom as if nothing had happened, choosing

the dress for today.

This reaction was so calm that Ewan and Nancy couldn’t help but worry about her.

Ewan looked at her back with a heavy expression. He asked carefully, “Shirley, are you alright?”

Shirley’s long fingers brushed past the beautiful dresses. Then, she stopped and shrugged with a smile.

“Don’t worry. I’m not as fragile as you think. I don’t need any sleep repair. I’m just a little tired and want to have a good rest. Now that I’ve rested, everything is back to normal.”

Nancy was also worried. She walked to Shirley and put her arm around her shoulder with red eyes.

Nancy choked, “Shirley, I know you must be so sad. Though Braden is a scum, after all, he is the man you deeply loved. Now he died to save you. You can’t be indifferent. You can vent all your emotions. You can cry, mess around, or feast as you wish. In short, just don’t hold it in your heart. Otherwise, there will be a problem!”

“I admit that I am sad, but I am not that sad. I am just a little disappointed.”

Shirley sighed, turned to Nancy, and smiled, “Don’t worry, I know what I’m doing. Regardless of whether that person is alive or dead, our plan will remain the same. I believe that it won’t be long before the Wilson family and the Parker family will replace the Stewart family and become the strongest of the top eight families in

Seattle City!”

Nancy still wanted to say something but was stopped by Ewan’s gaze.

At this time, no matter what they said, it was useless. Shirley had to think it through herself.

After some morning routine, the three of them drove to the local police station as fast as they could.

As a direct relative of the lost child, Shirley was called to the interrogation room after filling out a series of

forms. Ewan and Nancy were asked to wait in the rest area.

The police officer was a middle-aged man in his early thirties. He pushed open the door of the interrogation room and pointed to a chair for Shirley to sit down. He sat opposite Shirley and began to ask questions.

“Hello, Ms. Wilson. Last night, we received a call from your son, Bennett. He said that he was abducted and trafficked. He provided the time for the abduction, the address and name of the abductor, and the evidence of the abduction. We want to know if your son is missing?”

Shirley nodded. “My son has indeed gone missing. Our family and friends have tried our best to find him because he used to run around, so we haven’t called the police yet.”

The police officer in charge of recording couldn’t help but raise his head. He frowned and scolded, “The child has been missing for so long, but you haven’t called the police! You’re too careless! Fortunately, the child is clever and called the police himself. Although we haven’t found where he is yet, we have found the suspect. There won’t be much danger.”

Shirley continued to nod. “Yes, you are right. As adults, we were too careless.”

However, she thought to herself, hey, which unlucky guy encountered Ben again? How dare he abduct Ben! What a blessing that he’s not trafficked by Ben!

In the past, when Bennett ran out by himself, he would inevitably encounter bad people with impure motives. In the end, it was that bad person who called the police to call for help, Bennett made them suffer every time!

The policeman continued, “This suspect committed the crime, but she refused to tell us the whereabouts of the child. She also clearly said that she abducted the child because of her personal grudge against you. She wanted to talk to you alone.”

“Personal grudge?”

Shirley raised her guard, and her expression immediately became nervous.

She had many enemies, and the people who could become enemies with her were all so powerful.

If these people really found Bennett, then Bennett’s situation might not be as optimistic as she thought.

Shirley clenched her fingers and quickly said, “Where is she? Arrange for her to come in and talk to me!”

“Alright, bring her in.”

The interrogator said into the walkie-talkie.

Soon, the door to the interrogation room was pushed open. Amelie walked in with a cold expression, with her hands handcuffed by bright silver handcuffs.

When she and Shirley looked at each other, Amelie was like a pool of stagnant water that had suddenly exploded. She became spirited and laughed, “Shirley, why are you so quick? You should come later. When the time comes, someone will find you and tell you the whereabouts of Bennett.”

Shirley tried hard to restrain the impulse to shoot Amelie. She said coldly, "This is between you and me! If you want revenge, just come to me. How can you do that to a child? Aren't you afraid of retribution?"

"Now you said so! Then when you killed my child and made me lose the chance to be a mother, why don't you say that this is just between you and me?"

Amelie became emotional. Like a mad dog, she threw herself at Shirley and said fiercely, "You killed my child, and I will not let your child have a good time. You're so lucky. You have such a cute child, Bennett. I like that child, but because he is your child, I will make him better off dead!"

"You will know what happened to your son soon. At that time, I wish you a lifetime of guilt, because you caused him to be like that!"

The police officer quickly controlled her and said sternly, "Don't mess around. Otherwise, we can take tough measures!"

Amelie's face was pressed against the table in the interrogation room. Her face had been twisted and she was in extreme disgrace. She sneered sinisterly, "Scare me? If you want to take tough measures, then hurry up and take them. Anyway, my goal has been achieved. That child has been destroyed. She will feel guilty for the rest of her life. Even if I die, I will die in peace!"

The Crimson Pawnshop was like a hell where no one could return. Their boss, Mr. Quintin, was Braden's sworn enemy. Therefore, there was almost no need to guess what kind of outcome Bennett, as Braden's child, would have if he fell into Mr. Quintin's hand.

As the saying goes, hitting where it hurts. What could be more painful and desperate for a woman than hurting her beloved kid?

Shirley was trembling with anger, but she still tried her best to control it. She calmly applied to the police officer, "Could you leave us some privacy? I want to talk to her alone."

Chapter 245 Braden Is Just a Dead Man

The police officer agreed to Shirley's request out of consideration for the bigger picture.

They got up and left. The entire interrogation room was left with only Shirley and Amelie, but their words and actions were actually monitored in real-time.

Although Amelie's hands were cuffed, her expression was very proud and arrogant. She smiled sinisterly at Shirley and said, "Do you think that I will tell you where the child went after sending them away?"

"Huh, you are too naive. The reason why I abducted your son was to take revenge on you. Now that I finally see you in such pain, how could I bear to stop?"

"Pain?"

Shirley calmly leaned back on the chair, revealing a lazy and cool sneer. "Who told you that I was in pain? My son is so smart, he will definitely be able to get away smoothly. As for you, if I insist on suing you, you will have to spend the rest of your life in prison. I was feeling sorry for you."

"I admit that Bennett is a bit smart, but if he wants to get away from that person, it is simply a fool's dream. Be more clear-headed! Don't hold such an unrealistic dream!"

Amelie looked at Shirley's face, which was gradually turning pale from anger. She was like a bloodthirsty demon who had finally licked the delicious blood, and she felt a sense of accomplishment.

Amelie also knew that there was real-time surveillance in the interrogation room, so she got up and walked to Shirley. Amelie whispered into her ear, "I suggest that you go home early and don't waste your time here with me. Your time is more precious. With this time, why don't you hurry up and make a children's coffin for your

son's corpse!"

"Shut up!"

These extremely vicious words completely angered Shirley.

Shirley jumped up and with a wave of her long arm, her fingers ruthlessly grabbed onto the artery on Amelie's neck. Her beautiful eyes were cold, "If you are tired of living, I can take your life right now!"

Amelie could not breathe. Her face was red, but she revealed a sinister smile. "Huh, do it! This is what I want. If you kill me, you won't have a good time either. Braden will never forgive you and will never let you go. And I will always stay in his heart. It's worth it!"

There was a slight change in Shirley's cold eyes. She said coldly, "Braden is just a dead man. It's ridiculous that you used him to pressure me!"

"What... What did you say?"

Amelie, who was originally very arrogant, seemed to have been struck by a bolt from the blue, and her body staggered.

Shirley knew that Amelie probably did not know about Braden's death. Her eyes were cold, and so was her voice. "You did not hear anything wrong. Your back has fallen, and no one will be able to protect you in the

future. If you honestly tell me where Bennett is going, I can consider not suing you. I will let it go."

"Impossible! You're talking nonsense!"

Amelie completely collapsed. Tears burst out from the corners of her eyes as she shouted, "Braden is omnipotent. He is the king of the entire Seattle City! How could he die? Do you think that by saying this, I will be afraid and tell you the whereabouts of that child? This lie is too clumsy. Just cut it out!"

"Believe it or not."

Shirley retrieved her fingers and had completely lost her patience. She said the last sentence with a cold expression, "I gave you a chance. If you don't cherish it, don't regret it."

The police officers were already waiting at the door, ready to rush in at any time.

When they saw Shirley walk out, they all heaved a sigh of relief and asked, "How is it? Did you find any clues?"

Shirley smiled faintly at the police officer. Her beautiful face had an unfathomable emotion.

"I just communicated with Ms. Nelson and confirmed that this is a misunderstanding. If there is no other situation, I hope you can release her as soon as possible."

These words made the police officers look at each other, unable to understand the situation.

"Ms. Wilson, are you joking? The suspect kidnapped your child, and now you want to ask to let her go?"

"How should I put it? This is really a misunderstanding..."

Shirley raised her eyebrows, the smile on her lips deepened, and her tone was full of apology. "My son is quite naughty. Because he knows that I have a grudge against Ms. Nelson, he shouted to call the police and wanted the police to arrest the person who bullied me. I already know where he is. As an apology, in the future, I will donate 160 thousand dollars to the police station. Sorry for the trouble."

"Well..."

The police officers were completely stunned.

"Thank you for your hard work. Goodbye."

Shirley nodded slightly at the policemen and turned to leave.

In the lounge, Ewan and Nancy were anxiously waiting. When they saw Shirley come out, they excitedly took a step forward.

"Shirley, you finally came out. What's the situation now? Has there been any whereabouts of Bennett?"

Shirley did not say anything else. She only said coldly, "When Amelie comes out later, take her down. She knew where Bennett was."

"Amelie?"

When Nancy heard this name, she was so angry that she exploded. "Vicious woman, why did she appear again? Don't tell me that Bennett was kidnapped by her."

Shirley did not deny it.

Shirley said to Ewan, "I'll leave this matter to you. I believe the Parker family has a lot of experience in this area."

The Parker family relied on those underground businesses to start. With all these brutal methods they had, it would be easy for them to deal with Amelie and get some information.

Shirley originally planned to let Amelie go as long as Amelie obediently told her where Bennett was.

Who could have thought Amelie refused her rare kindness and said those malicious words? Amelie deserved

it!

The reason why Shirley had the police release Amelie just now was to make it easier for them to “communicate” with Amelie.

“Don’t worry, I will tell her everything in the shortest time possible.”

Ewan’s deep and beautiful eyes flashed with a dangerous cold light.

In the past, Amelie had Braden protecting her. Ewan had to consider Braden, but now he had nothing to care

about!

When Amelie heard that she had been released, she was very surprised and overjoyed.

“It was Mr. Stewart who put pressure on you, right? I knew that Braden would definitely let me suffer!”

Amelie cried happily and wiped her tears excitedly.

“Leave quickly. Don’t talk so much nonsense.”

The police officer urged her to leave, not wanting to talk to Amelie.

Amelie regained her freedom. She held her phone and the first thing she did was call Braden.

In the end, there was still no answer.

“That’s not right. Since Braden helped release me, there is no reason for him to not answer my phone.

Could

it be...”

Amelie was very smart and immediately thought that there was something strange about this.

Leaving the police station at this time was not safe.

Just as she was hesitating, someone gently patted her back.

“Excuse me, are you Ms. Nelson?”

When Amelie turned around and saw the person in front of her, she was a little surprised. “Antwan?”

Antwan put his hands in his pockets and smiled like a gentleman. “Are you alright? Braden asked me to take you home.”

Chapter 246 How Dare He Deceive Me?

Ewan waited outside the police station for a long time, but Amelie was nowhere to be seen.

His patience was running out, and he decided to find the police officers to ask.

In the end, he found that Amelie had been released a long time ago.

“Damn it!”

Ewan frowned and immediately told Shirley about the situation.

"I'm sorry, Shirley I was too careless. Amelie is really cunning. She probably guessed that we were hiding outside, so she ran away from another exit.

"Let her go. I'll think of another way."

At that moment, Shirley was sitting in front of the computer in the apartment, tapping, trying to track Amelie's activities these past few days.

From the police officers who were in charge of the case, Shirley knew that Amelie was captured in a starred

hotel.

Shirley invaded the monitoring system of that starred hotel to see if she could find any clues.

In the end, they did not find any clues but found that Amelie treated Bennett as if he was her son these days. Amelie bought Bennett many gifts, like clothes, snacks, and toys.

The most infuriating thing was that from the surveillance, Bennett walked with Amelie hand by hand, as if they were mother and son. He was totally over the moon! Who could know that he was in fact kidnapped?

"Oh no, my blood pressure..."

Shirley rubbed her temples, wishing she could climb into the screen and beat Bennett up. "Look, my dear son! What is he doing? While we're here worrying about his safety, he's having fun outside, and throwing everything behind him!"

Nancy, who was sitting at the side, almost burst out laughing when she saw these scenes.

"Huh, I didn't expect that our cool little handsome Ben would have such a flattering action. As expected, the charm of snacks and toys is even greater than that of his own mother..."

However, as she smiled, her expression suddenly froze, and her long fingers suddenly tightened.

Because the surveillance screen showed that Nancy's boyfriend, Cordell, who she loved so much, had actually knocked on Amelie's door.

Seeing this, Shirley quickly turned off the computer, got up, and stretched, deliberately changing the topic, "Forget it. Let's call it a day. That kid is really smart. If he can send Amelie to the police station, it shouldn't

be a big deal. If he has played enough, he will come back."

Nancy felt her throat tighten, and her eyes were even more bitter. She tried to keep calm and looked up at

Shirley. "Just now... Did you see it?"

Shirley couldn't bear to see Nancy sad and could only pretend nothing had happened. "What's wrong? I didn't see anything!"

“Then I’ll have to trouble you in replaying it.”

“I’m afraid I can’t. The authority has already expired.”

However, Nancy was not that easy to fool. She pulled Shirley’s arm and kept begging, “Shirley, help me hack into it again. I want to confirm!”

“No need to confirm. It’s him.”

Shirley sighed helplessly and simply confessed everything she knew, “Cordell does know Amelie. They had a relationship before.”

Nancy was shocked. She was sad and felt that she was so stupid. She couldn’t help but slap her mouth.

“How silly I am. I was played and used by him for nothing. No wonder he always asked me about you. It turns out that when he approached me, he had a purpose!

“It’s all my fault. Really. Ben disappeared because of me. Shirley, I’m sorry. I made trouble for you again. You hit me, please, otherwise, I will never forgive myself!”

Nancy felt that she had committed a heinous crime. Tears streamed down her face as she held onto Shirley’s hand and slapped it on her body. She wished she could die to atone for her sins.

“What nonsense are you talking about? How can this be blamed on you? If you want to blame someone, blame it on Cordell, this villain.”

Shirley gently wiped away Nancy’s tears and educated her tenderly. “Now you know, men are the most unreliable thing. In the future, you must be cautious and don’t show everything to the other party. Otherwise, these things will just happen again and again!”

Nancy nodded. She clenched her fists and said angrily, “I will remember this. Get close to a man, you’ll be unlucky for the rest of your life. Believe in a man, you’ll fall on evil days and go to hell. After I kill the bastard Cordell, I will cut off my love!”

Shirley was amused by Nancy’s childish words. She said, “Then don’t kill him first. Now that Amelie is gone, Cordell, as her lackey, must know where Bennett went.”

Shirley thought, I have to quickly catch this unfilial son, or else if I delayed any longer, this kid would have forgotten about me, his real mommy, and run off to call another woman mom!

Coincidentally, Nancy was just about to call Cordell to denounce him, but Cordell called first.

“Wow, good evening, Cordell. How brave you are to call me!”

Nancy trembled with anger and gritted her teeth.

“It seems that you already know. Do you have time? Let’s meet and I will tell you everything.”

“Okay, you have the guts!”

The two of them agreed on the meeting place.

Nancy hung up and hurriedly rummaged through the room.

“What are you looking for?”

Shirley asked curiously.

“I’m looking for my gun. Ewan gave me a gun for me to use for self-defense. I’ve always kept it as a toy. I never knew that I would use it one day!”

Nancy finally found a short-handled female pistol in the cabinet of the study. She wiped the muzzle and sneered, “When he hands over Ben, I will shoot this bastard. How dare he deceive me? I’m Nancy Parker!”

Shirley watched from the side and couldn’t help but shake her head.

With her understanding of Nancy, Nancy wouldn’t do it.

Nancy was the same as Shirley. Their hearts were too soft. Even if they were hurt by someone, they couldn’t feel complete hatred, and they didn’t want the other party to die.

Just like Braden’s death, it didn’t make Shirley happy. Instead, Shirley felt a deep sense of loss.

This kind of loss was like a part of her heart that had always been hurting, being cut off, and the pain didn’t lessen because of it. Instead, she just felt empty.

Shirley deliberately didn’t want to think about Braden, because when she thought about him, her heart would uncontrollably hurt!

The place where Cordell and Nancy met was a restaurant next to the beach in Chatsworth Bay.

This was the place where Cordell and Nancy had their first date.

Cordell sat alone at the dining table, watching the sea water rise and fall, and bitterly drank one beer after

another.

Nancy stopped her car, rushed into the restaurant, and saw Cordell at a glance.

“Cordell, you bastard, go to hell!”

Nancy rushed to Cordell and slapped him twice. Then she grabbed his hair and asked, “Tell me, where is Ben?”

Chapter 247 Hold Me, Okay?

This fight immediately attracted the attention of the surrounding people.

Shirley found a seat in a quiet corner and casually sat down. She crossed her legs and waited for Cordell to make a move. Then, Shirley would protect Nancy and teach Cordell a lesson.

However, Cordell’s reaction made her look at him differently.

After being slapped by Nancy five times, Cordell did not even frown. He still looked at Nancy affectionately.

“Nancy, hold me, okay?”

There were bruises on Cordell’s both left and right cheeks, but he ignored that and opened his arms, only wanting to hold his beloved in his arms.

“Fuck you, you scum!”

Nancy became even angrier. She continued to slap Cordell’s face, and she even felt pain in her hand.

The surrounding people couldn’t stand it anymore and began to talk to Nancy.

This woman is too violent. Does she think she’s a tough girlfriend? Even if she is favored, she can’t hit her man like this. If my woman does so, I will break up immediately!”

“This man is a fool. He is still a simp after being beaten like this. He deserves it!”

“Look, why don’t women speak for this man? Isn’t it domestic violence if a woman hits a man?”

Nancy was already annoyed, and now she had become the target of public criticism. She was so angry and shouted at the onlookers, “You are so boring. Will you die if you don’t speak? Get out of here, or I will beat you

up.”

Not only did the crowd not shut up, but they began to gabble more.

“This handsome guy looks gentle and talented. This woman is not worthy of him...”

Moreover, a young girl directly offered an olive branch to Cordell. She grabbed Cordell’s arm and said passionately, “Handsome guy, your girlfriend is so violent. She doesn’t love you at all. Why don’t you break up with her? I can be there for you.”

Nancy was so angry and pulled Cordell behind her. Then she said arrogantly to that young girl, “This playa is mine. Even if I beat him hard, he is also mine. It is not up to you, a short bumpkin, to take him.”

“Come on. My personal life is none of your business. You have to ask the handsome guy. You are such a violent woman. No matter how beautiful and rich you are, which man can stand you?”

The young girl walked past Nancy and encouraged Cordell. “Handsome guy, you must have wanted to break up a long time ago, right? Don’t be afraid. If you are threatened, just blink and we will help you escape.”

Cordell’s face was swollen from the slapping. He was handsome but looked pitiful. Unexpectedly, he wore a

smile with satisfaction.

“Everyone, don’t worry about me, and don’t misunderstand my girlfriend. This is how we get along. I love her, and she loves me. This is the way we express love. The harder she hits, the more she loves me, and the more I love her... You won’t understand how happy we are.”

Hearing that, everyone was shocked.

Nancy couldn't help but shout, "Too disgusting!"

The young girl looked awkward. "So

it turned out that you're a masochist. What a pity. Sorry!"

Since they were willing, the crowd dispersed.

"Nancy, they are finally gone. Continue to hit me until you are no longer angry."

Cordell held Nancy's hand and closed his eyes. He waited for Nancy's slap willingly.

In his opinion, Nancy was willing to hit him at this moment, which brought him the greatest happiness.

And just now, Nancy was willing to fight with another girl for him, which made Cordell very happy. He said sincerely, "Even if you beat me to death, I am willing to bless you."

"Ew..."

Nancy covered her mouth and almost vomited.

She was not angry but felt disgusted.

"Do you want to die so much? I'll grant your wish."

Nancy was cold and arrogant. She really wanted to shoot Cordell for him cheating on her, but in the end...

she could not do it.

"I don't want to talk with you anymore. Give me Ben and I will cut you off from now on. Let's just go separate

ways."

But Cordell shook his head. "Even if you beat me to death, I won't tell you where Bennett went. Because the other party is too intimidating, you can't afford to offend him. If I tell you, you will be in danger. I have reached

a dead end and have no choice..."

"Cordell!"

Nancy had a bad temper. She was so angry and kicked him. "Do you know how important Ben is to Shirley and me? If you have any guilt or regret in your heart, tell me everything you know. Don't force me to kill you.

Cordell covered his belly in pain and showed a painful expression.

Cordell used to be gentle and optimistic, but now he looked very sad.

He opened his arms again, almost begging, "Nancy, hold me, okay?"

Nancy was speechless.

Given that it was useless to hit, scold, or threaten Cordell, Nancy could only change her way. She said in a

gentle voice, "Will you confess after a hug?"

Cordell was stunned for a moment and then nodded. "Hold me, and I'll tell you everything."

"Alright, I'll give you a hug."

Nancy also opened her arms and held Cordell.

In fact, however, she felt extremely disgusted.

This scum had deceived her, and now he was still pretending to be affectionate. So Nancy felt very disgusted.

If she didn't want to get Bennett's whereabouts from him, she would have shot him.

"Nancy, do you know I never thought that I would really have feelings for you..."

Cordell held Nancy very tightly.

"Do you still remember the first time we met? It was in this restaurant. At that time, you were teaching a hooligan who bullied a girl a lesson. You kicked the hooligans away and pointed at his nose, saying that you hated cowards who bullied girls the most. You told them to remember your name. You said that you were the most chivalrous woman in Seattle City..."

"At that time, I thought that you were too violent. You were not my type at all, and other men would not like you. However... I only spent less than a month with you, and I completely fell for you!

"You are so cute, kind, loyal, and innocent like a child. You are so pure. Every time I get close to you, I feel like

I'm a great sinner..."

Nancy stayed in Cordell's arms and rolled her eyes.

Nancy really wanted to interrupt him, but to find out Bennett's whereabouts, she could only satisfy him.

"I really regret that, for the sake of my ridiculous obsession, I let Amelie control me. In the end, I hurt you and your friend. I am a sinner, and I am never worthy of your forgiveness."

"Humph, at least you still have some self-awareness. It's time for you to make up for your mistakes. Don't

dawdle. You..."

"Ahem!"

Cordell suddenly coughed violently and almost lost his balance.

Nancy felt that something was wrong. She looked up and found that there was dark blood at the corner of

Cordell's mouth.

Cordell smiled at Nancy and said, "Nancy, I'm sorry, but I really love you. I know you can't do it, so I will kill myself and I won't live up to you in some sense..."

Chapter 248 The Cocktail

At this point, Cordell was very weak. He was a little unsteady as he leaned his head on Nancy's shoulder.

Cordell knew that he would never be forgiven, and he would never stay with Nancy. Therefore, he decided to commit suicide. He only wanted to see Nancy and hold her one last time.

Before they met, Cordell had taken poison, and now it took effect.

"Nancy, it was my own fault that I ended up like this. I regret many things, but I don't regret knowing you. To be able to die in your arms, I have no regrets..." Cordell said slowly.

Cordell used all his strength to hold Nancy. He just wanted to stay with her as much longer as possible.

Nancy's eyes were red as she fiercely said, "Cordell, you scheming man, what tricks do you want to play again? Are you trying to trick me? I won't believe it.

"I'll count to three and tell me where Bennett is immediately. Otherwise, don't blame me for being ruthless.

Three, two..."

Shirley sat a little far away from them, so she couldn't hear what they were talking about.

She could only see them fight, hug, and cry. Clearly, they were deeply connected and wouldn't let go of each

other.

Shirley didn't care about this.

Although Cordell was not a good man, if he really changed and got on well with Nancy, Shirley would still give

her blessings.

After all, the most special thing about love was that it would cause a person who was originally clear-headed to lose their rationality and principles.

To put it bluntly, even though they knew that love was poison, no matter how the people around them tried to persuade them, those who fell in love would still enjoy it.

Shirley even felt that if Braden was still alive, she might even fall for him again.

This was a typical example. The outsiders all said it was disgusting and stupid, but she still wanted more.

Braden...

Why would Shirley think of him again?

Shirley shook her head, picked up the mug, and drank some water, trying to get rid of Braden in her mind.

At this time, the waiter brought a light blue cocktail and placed it in front of Shirley.

“Excuse me, madam. This cocktail was given to you by a gentleman.”

Without even looking at it, Shirley said casually, “Put it there.”

Shirley was so pretty. From the moment she sat down, many people came to hit on her. Naturally, she would

not look at this cocktail.

“That gentleman hoped that you could have a taste and said this is your favorite.”

“Oh?”

Shirley then looked at the cocktail. Then, her expression changed. She picked it up and tasted it.

This familiar taste set her very blood on fire.

Shirley quickly stood up and asked the waiter seriously, “Where is the person who delivered the cocktail?”

“I’m sorry, but the gentleman has left.”

“What does he look like? Is he very tall, very handsome, but cold and arrogant?”

“He is indeed very handsome, looks very cold, and is not easy to get close to. Do you know him?”

Shirley did not answer. Instead, she asked excitedly, “Which direction did he go?”

Shirley thought, well, there’s more to our relationship.

This cocktail was her own creation. The vodka was mixed with mint and lime-flavored soda. With their chemical reaction, it had turned blue... Shirley had only made it for Braden.

Therefore, she was certain that the man who gave her this cocktail was Braden.

This discovery was like a stimulant and set Shirley’s very blood on fire.

Shirley knew that Braden was not dead at all. Braden was such a tough guy. How could he die easily?

Shirley learned from the waiter that Braden had left from the side door, so she wanted to chase him immediately...

“Ah, someone’s dead. Someone’s dead!”

Someone shouted when pointing at Cordell, who was lying on the ground.

Most of the people in the restaurant immediately scattered in fear, while the braver ones walked forward.

“Cordell, you bastard, don’t pretend to be dead. I won’t believe you. I ask you to wake up quickly.”

Nancy was so scared, and her face turned pale. Her hands trembled as she pushed Cordell onto the ground.

Shirley realized that something was wrong and could only come back from the side door.

“What happened?”

Shirley pushed the crowd away and asked with a frown.

Someone pointed at Nancy and shouted, “This woman is the murderer. Just now, she had been beating this handsome guy, and now this guy was dead.”

“Yes, it’s her. Hurry to call the police to catch her. Don’t let her run away.”

“No, it’s impossible. Absolutely impossible!”

Nancy shook her head and was at a loss. “Although this scumbag looks gentle, in fact, he is not so weak. How can he die after a few slaps?”

“Cordell, stop acting. Do you think this is fun? Get up quickly!”

Everyone was furious and denounced her angrily.

“The one who’s acting is you. Are you still human? You beat him to death, yet you still won’t let him go.”

“Don’t try to deny it. We are all witnesses, and the police will be here soon...”

Shirley felt a headache from the noise and shouted with a long face, “All of you shut up!”

Shirley had a dominating air, and everyone quieted down immediately.

“Shirley, look at what kind of tricks this jerk is playing...”

Nancy saw her savior and quickly made space for Shirley. Nancy pretended not to care and said, “If he wants to die, I won’t stop him. But he hasn’t told me where Ben is. I can’t let him die so easily.”

Shirley did not say anything. She half-knelt on the ground and touched the black blood from the corner of Cordell’s mouth. After smelling it, Shirley said in a low voice, “He should have taken the poison in advance. The dosage is not small. He is a tough guy.”

“What?”

Nancy was stunned. She looked coldly at Cordell on the ground. Nancy felt sad, and tears welled up in her eyes.

She did not expect that Cordell would choose this way to end all of this.

Did he do this because of guilt or cowardice?

Shirley looked at Nancy and felt very distressed. She quickly said, “Don’t be sad for now. He hasn’t been poisoned for a long time. If he is sent to the hospital to pump his stomach now, he might still be saved.”

“He chose to kill himself. Why should I save him?”

Although Nancy said this, she still used all her strength to help Cordell up from the ground, ready to send him to the hospital.

Given that, the onlookers also helped.

Shirley watched from afar and did not follow. She believed Nancy would handle everything.

And now, Shirley had more important things to do.

Shirley walked in the direction of the side door... She must find Braden tonight.

Chapter 249 You're Still Tough

The side door led directly to the beach. As the sea breeze blew, the waves beat against the shore.

At that moment, it was already late at night. The light on the beach was not good, and there were not many people. Only a few couples were walking.

Shirley walked on the beach and looked for something. She quickly looked around across the entire coastline.

The sea breeze blew her long hair into a mess and blew the skirt of her dress upward, showing her slender calves. Shirley seemed extremely charming at night....

Shirley searched for a long time but found nothing. She gradually became disappointed.

Shirley thought, Braden, you damned bastard, are you playing hide-and-seek with me? You're so childish.

She suddenly felt a little stupid and did not want to continue looking for him.

In any case, if Braden was still alive, he would appear one day.

As such, Shirley bent down and patted the sand on her calves. She tucked her messy hair behind her ears and prepared to go home.

She got up and suddenly found a familiar tall person standing not far away from her. He was looking at the sea and seemed gloomy.

Although the light was not good and she could not see clearly, this man's figure was exactly the same as Braden's. He was tall and cold. Especially from the side of his face, he looked upset... If this guy weren't for Braden, who could it be?

At first, Shirley was disappointed, but this set her very blood on fire again.

"Braden!"

Almost subconsciously, Shirley blurted out his name.

However, when Braden heard her voice, he did not stop. Instead, he turned around and ran.

Shirley was slightly stunned, and she was stimulated in an instant. She started chasing after him.

"Why do you run? Stop right there!"

Although Shirley's leg injury had just healed and it was not suitable for her to run, she could not let him run away again. Otherwise, she would lose too much face.

The sand on the beach was very soft. If people ran on it, they would fall easily.

When Braden was running, he tripped on something and fell with a "plop".

Shirley followed closely behind. She ran very quickly and kept up with that man. Shirley then controlled this man.

"Humph, stop struggling. You can't run away. What kind of shameful thing have you done? Why don't you dare to face me?"

At this point, the man gave up struggling and smiled helplessly. "Shirley, long time no see. You are still tough. If I were really Braden, I wondered if I could still live."

"What?"

Shirley's expression immediately changed. She was completely stunned.

Leon turned his head, who was eighty percent similar to Braden. He apologized, "I'm sorry. I just wanted to treat you to a drink, and I never thought of disturbing you. Now it seems that you may have misunderstood."

The distance between the two was too close. Shirley's long legs pressed directly against Leon's waist. It looked very sexy.

Shirley pursed her lips and quickly let go of Leon. Then, she stood up and checked her appearance. Shirley

said coldly, "You mean that you were the one who made that cocktail?"

Leon looked casual. He did not stand up but was still sitting on the beach. His long arms supported his upper body as he looked up at Shirley. Leon asked, "What? Do you think that Braden made it for you?"

Shirley rolled her eyes at Leon coldly. Then, she looked at the dark sea and pursed her red lips, saying nothing.

Leon explained, "Braden made this for me before. I pestered him for a long time before he was willing to hand over the recipe. He said that this was your creation. I think this cocktail is quite interesting. The vodka is a spirit, while the mint tastes cool. But when they are synthesized together, there is such a magical chemical reaction. Well... it really resembles the state of you and Braden."

Shirley snorted. "You're overthinking. I just casually made it back then. I didn't think too much about it. If you didn't mention it, I would have forgotten about this recipe."

"At this point, why are you still so stubborn? If you really forgot about this recipe, why did you chase after me so crazily just now?"

"So, you admit that you were messing with me?"

Shirley narrowed her eyes and asked Leon in a bad mood, "I've been fooled by you. Do you feel good? As expected, none of the men in the Stewart family are normal. Braden is indifferent, Antwan is crazy, and you are childish."

Thinking of her madly chasing and shouting, Shirley felt so embarrassed.

She was not only angry at Leon but also angry at herself. How could she lose her mind just because she saw the side face of that man?

Leon did not explain. Instead, he patted the seat next to him and said to Shirley, "Since the last time we met in a hurry, we have not seen each other for four years, and many things have happened. I really want to talk to you."

Shirley directly refused, "I have nothing to talk to you about. It's late. I have to go home."

You're Still Tough.

She indeed had nothing to talk about with Leon. After all, in her opinion, Leon and Braden were connected

And now, Shirley didn't want to have any contact with anyone in the Stewart family.

"What if it's about Braden?"

Leon stared after Shirley, who was thin but cold, and said meaningfully, "Aren't you curious how he is now?"

Shirley clenched her fists and finally turned around, following Leon to sit on the beach.

"Say it. I want to know what you can say."

The sea breeze was cool along with the moisture of the sea, and Shirley felt very refreshed.

She never believed that Braden was dead, so she needed to get a definite answer from Leon.

Leon's face was gloomy as he stared at the sea surface. He smiled and said, "If I tell you I don't know if Braden is still alive, will you hit me?"

Shirley clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. "Yes!"

"Well, don't hit me first. I will tell you everything I know. I hope it will help you..."

Leon said slowly, "In the past four years, the Stewart Group seemed to have developed very quickly, but there are many problems in reality. Many people competed for power, and there was vicious competition. If something really happened to Braden, it would not be an accident. Instead, someone did it. Just like many years ago, Charles was suddenly shot."

Shirley was shocked. "You mean... Braden and Charles were both murdered?"

"Yes."

Leon nodded. "If I'm not wrong, the one who murdered them is likely to belong to the same force, and I... need your help!"

Chapter 250 – A Hardened Heart

“Me?”

Shirley furrowed her brows, unable to guess what Leon was planning.

Shirley and Braden were now strangers, and she had nothing to do with the Stewart family. How could Leon ask her for help? He must have overestimated her kindness.

Leon looked serious. He continued, “Half a year ago, I was removed from the position of the chief researcher of the KCL Group. Meanwhile, I sold part of my shares. Now, the KCL Group has changed ownership.

I heard that the new chairman also has a technical background, but he has a business mindset more than me. He will reform the entire group from internal management to external partners, and I have retired. I don’t have a say at all...

Shirley raised her eyebrows and said indifferently, “Sometimes, a company is like a kingdom. No matter how prosperous the kingdom is, the dynasty will change sometimes. What exactly do you want to express?”

“I like freedom. I don’t want to participate in these commercial disputes for a long time, so I don’t care what the KCL Group will become. All along, because of my relationship with Braden, the KCL Group and the Stewart Group have cooperated very well and have long become an inseparable community. Now that something happened to Braden and the new director wants to reform, I am worried that the follow-up cooperation of both sides will be affected...”

Leon let out a long sigh and said worriedly, “The Stewart Group has always been supported by Braden. Now, it faces problems from within and without. The Stewart Group is about to sign a strategic cooperation agreement with the KCL Group about the G6 Chip. It is significant enough to change the entire electronic technology field. Nothing can go wrong. Otherwise, it will be a devastating blow to the Stewart Group.”

“So?”

Shirley said coldly, “What does it have to do with me whether the Stewart Group is destroyed or not? What can I do to help?”

“You can do it, as long as you are willing.”

Leon revealed a mysterious smile and said flatly, “Now, it is unknown whether Braden is dead or alive. There are all kinds of rumors outside, and the Stewart Group lacks a strong leader. Also, Antwan and others are planning something. At this time, it is necessary for someone, who can represent Braden, to stabilize the situation and to sign a cooperation agreement with the KCL Group...”

When Shirley heard this, she finally understood what Leon meant. She couldn’t help but laugh. “Don’t tell me you want me to be the one to stabilize the situation?”

That’s exactly what I meant.”

“You’re crazy. He and I were divorced. Why would I be the spokesperson for my ex-husband? Why should I make a dramatic scene in the peaceful Seattle City?”

However, Leon explained seriously, “Everyone knows that you have a unique place in Braden’s heart. He even personally performed ‘Summery Memories’ to get you back. So, as long as you hold a press conference and announce to the world that you and Braden have been remarried, it will naturally be reasonable for you to deal with the Stewart Group on his behalf.”

“Ridiculous!”

Shirley angrily interrupted Leon. “Marriage is not a game. He and I were divorced, and it’s done. Your suggestion is too absurd. I will never agree to it.”

Leon said, “Calm down for now. It’s only the first step to stabilizing the situation. Most importantly, you have to handle the KCL Group and take advantage of this time to clean up all those bastards in the Stewart Group, find out the murderer who murdered Braden and Charles, and let them rest in peace...”

“It’s the police’s job to find the murderer. I can’t do anything about it.”

Shirley felt that everything was too absurd and stood up. She didn’t bother to talk to Leon.

“Do you really not care about the death of Braden at all? Don’t you want to avenge him at all?”

Leon felt that Shirley was not such a ruthless person.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have tried so hard to get close to her and asked her for help.

Shirley took a deep breath and looked cold. “That’s right. Whether he is dead or alive, I don’t care at all. I’m not the person you want to turn to.”

Watching Shirley walking far, Leon couldn’t help but shake his head, feeling sad for Braden.

Leon thought, once a woman has no feelings for a man, she will have a hardened heart.

Humph, poor Braden. If you knew this would happen, why did you have to do it back then?

At night, Shirley returned home uneasily.

From Leon’s words, it was not hard to tell that the Stewart Group was in trouble this time, and Braden’s whereabouts were unknown at such a critical moment. Even if he was still alive, Braden would be in a terrible situation.

But so what?

Prosperity was followed by decline. This was the rule for everything. The Stewart Group had been dominating for so long, and it was going to fall. It was normal.

Even if Shirley promised Leon to help Braden stabilize the situation, she could not reverse the decline of the group.

However, Shirley was very curious about who dared to make a move on the heir of the Stewart family twice.

Thinking of this, Shirley turned on the computer and searched for the news that Charles was killed.

Unfortunately, there was very little news about Charles on the Internet.

Presumably, the Stewart family had specially handled it and did not want to make Charles' death public.

This case happened in Newchark five years ago.

Shirley thought that the local police might have a detailed record of this case, so she planned to hack the local police's file system.

The Newchark police file system was well-known for its complexity. It used the basic binary code, which just happened to be Shirley's weakness.

In the past, during a global hacking contest, she lost to Kaza, who happened to be proficient in this area.

Did Shirley have to turn to Kaza, this big shot, to make a move again?

However, Kaza wasn't easy to handle. Recently, he behaved himself and did not come to bother her. If Shirley came to him now, wouldn't she look for trouble for herself?

After thinking about it, Shirley decided to rely on herself and try to hack it first.

Shirley tapped on the keyboard fast. She tried again and again, but each time she failed.

In the end, because she had hacked the system too many times and had attracted the attention, the local police were locked on to her IP address.

"Fuck!"

To keep safe, Shirley had no choice but to log out first.

Shirley thought, forget it. These trivial matters have nothing to do with me. It's not worth me wasting so much time.

I might as well look into Ben's whereabouts earlier.

How's it going with Nancy at this time? Has Cordell been rescued?

If he's rescued, will he be willing to tell us where Ben is?

Shirley couldn't help but worry about Bennett's situation.

At this time, the doorbell rang.

"It's so late. Who is it?"

Shirley closed the computer impatiently and went to open the door.