

Unveils 261

Chapter 261 – A Sense of Loss

“There you are.”

The man smiled and turned around. He looked at Shirley and said, “Were you happy last night?”

The moment Shirley saw the man’s face, a sense of loss spread through her.

The man had an extremely handsome face. His eyes were deep, his nose was high, his thin lips were sexy, and his chin was chiseled. His facial features looked so perfect and similar to Braden’s, but he was not Braden.

Shirley thought disappointedly, sure enough, I was thinking too much and had an illusion!

Shirley suddenly felt that she was ridiculous.

She should feel happy that Braden had died. She would have fewer worries because no one would take the children away from her. She was probably drunk and confused, so she hoped that he would be revived.

“Thank you for last night. Your comfort made me feel better.”

Shirley gave Devin a polite smile and then said to Nancy, “Let’s go!”

“What? We just leave?”

Nancy was stunned. She felt that Shirley was too fickle.

Shirley was so overwhelmed with emotions, saying that Devin gave her a familiar feeling, but when she saw him, she became so cold.

The point was that Devin was handsome. He lived up to the reputation of being the most handsome man in the bar. And he was not inferior to Braden. So what went wrong?

Nancy stared at Devin’s handsome face for a long time, and then her eyes lit up. She snapped her finger and said, “I know where the problem is!”

“What?”

Shirley was confused.

“I know why you are disappointed with him.”

Nancy couldn’t wait to explain. “Look at Devin, his facial features are perfect, but the position between eyebrows is too feminine, so he is not masculine enough. Look, when he wears the mask, he looks manly,

and you can’t control yourself and fall for him.”

After that, Nancy urged Devin to put on the mask.

Devin was very cooperative and obediently put on his exclusive mask.

Sure enough, once he wore the mask, Devin's temperament immediately changed. He gave off a cold and aloof feeling, and the lower part of his face just looked like Braden's.

"Look, he looks like Braden. How is it, Shirley? Have you found the familiar feeling?"

Shirley glanced at Devin, but she didn't have any feelings for him.

Indeed, when Devin wore the mask, he looked very similar to Braden. Others might mistake him for Braden, but Shirley didn't feel the same as she did last night.

"I drank too much last night, so I might be confused. Now that I'm sober, I won't be so crazy. Don't disturb him. Let's go."

Shirley had a headache and pulled Nancy away.

They walked out of the bar, stopped a taxi, and prepared to go back to the apartment.

Along the way, Nancy sighed and felt that it was a pity.

She took so much trouble in seeking a man to make Shirley happy. But after she got sober, Shirley felt depressed again. Nancy was really worried about her.

I have to figure out a way to let Devin stay with Shirley, Nancy thought.

Chapter 262 – Do Something For Mommy's Happiness

In the apartment, Bennett was sitting on the sofa in the living room watching cartoons.

However, he was absent-minded, and his big round eyes looked in the direction of the door from time to time, seeming to be anxious.

Suddenly, he heard the sound of the door opening. Bennett quickly jumped off the sofa and rushed to the door.

"Oh, Ben, you woke up so early."

Shirley opened the door and came in. When she saw her son who had been waiting for her, she felt warm and bent down to hug him.

Bennett took a step back, however, and he put his hands on his hips, saying with a straight face, "Mommy,

you didn't go home last night. You weren't a good girl. Where did you go last night?"

"Well..."

Shirley was a little embarrassed and didn't know how to explain it.

She couldn't tell him that she went to the bar and got drunk last night, and she even spent the night with

another man.

She didn't want to ruin her perfect image in Bennett's heart.

"I worked overtime last night and slept in the company. Sorry, Ben, I made you worry."

Shirley hugged made up an excuse and hugged him, feeling guilty.

After all, Bennett was not easy to fool.

Bennett took a deep breath and sniffed her. Then he exposed her. "Mommy, you lied. You smelled of alcohol.

You must have gone to drink again, right?"

Hearing that, Nancy simply confessed everything.

"That's right. Last night, I took your mommy to a bar. She has been in a bad mood recently and is tired from work. So she needs to relax."

"Nonsense!"

Bennett pouted, and his round face wrinkled. He might be angry.

"It's so dangerous to stay at a bar. And you're so beautiful. It's fine if you guys just drink, but you shouldn't have stayed outside. What if you meet a bad guy?"

Bennett was excited, but he knew that he was just a kid, and Shirley would not listen to him, so he prepared to call for helpers.

"It seems that I have to call Ewan and ask him to keep an eye on his wife-to-be."

When Shirley heard this, she was a little sad.

She squatted down and touched his head, explaining seriously, "Baby, I haven't told you. In fact, I have already broken up with Ewan, but this doesn't affect your relationship. He still loves you as before."

"You broke up?"

Bennett blinked and asked, "Will Ewan still love you and protect you in the future?"

1..."

Shirley did not know how to explain.

After all, the relationship between men and women was complicated. Even if she explained to him, Bennett might not understand.

Bennett was very smart and said, "I see. After you break up with Ewan, he will love another woman and protect her, so he will not love you and protect you, right?"

Shirley did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Yes, so I only have you to love me and protect me."

Ewan had done too much for her these years.

Now that they had broken up, Shirley sincerely hoped that Ewan could meet a woman who was more worthy of his love and protection. Nancy was afraid that Bennett would be lost, so she quickly comforted him.

“Don’t worry, Ben. Although they are separated, they are still good friends. My brother will always care about you and your mommy. He will try his best to protect you.”

“It’s different. After they break up, they will go their separate ways. Don’t fool me.”

Bennett pinched his chin and thought for a while. Then he said seriously, “In that case, I have to do something for the sake of Mommy’s happiness.”

Shirley and Nancy looked at each other in dismay and asked curiously, “What are you going to do?”

Chapter 263 – Find A Husband For Mommy

Bennett kept a straight face and said with seriousness, “I have decided. From now on, I will find a good partner for mommy and let him share Mommy’s work. I will let him love mommy and protect her!”

After hearing this, Shirley felt warm. She couldn’t help but hug Bennett and kiss him. “Ben, you are so good to me. But I don’t feel tired from work. I will feel happy as long as you love me and protect me. I don’t need any

partner.”

“That’s different.

H

Bennett clenched his fists and tried to convince Shirley, “I am your baby. I can’t be your husband. What you need now is a man who can love you, so I have to find a husband for you.”

“Well...”

Shirley didn’t know whether to laugh or cry and didn’t know what to say.

Nancy couldn’t help but laugh. She agreed with Bennett. “Ben is right. Just let him find a husband for you. How nice it would be if he could find a husband for you and a father for himself?

“I believe that Ben’s taste is better than yours. The man Ben looks for you won’t be worse than some guy,

right?”

Shirley did not take Bennett’s words seriously, so she nodded very cooperatively, “Well, Ben. I will leave the mission to you. You have to find a good man for me. You know me. I love handsome guys!”

“Don’t worry, Mommy. I am a face judger. I will definitely find a handsome man for you!”

They clapped their hands and reached a consensus.

Shirley had drunk too much last night, so she had a headache.

She asked Bennett to continue watching cartoons in the living room while she went to the kitchen to prepare some lemonade to relieve her hangover.

She sliced a lemon, soaked them in water, and added some honey. Then Shirley heated them until they were boiled.

Nancy followed her into the kitchen. She held an ice cream in her hand and leaned on the wall to chat with Shirley.

“Shirley, I think that you made the right choice to break up with Ewan. You were not in love. Instead of getting married, you two should be friends. That is the perfect ending for both of you.”

Shirley was processing a watermelon. Hearing Nancy’s words, she smiled and said with regret, “I know very well that there is no man in this world who loves me and my children more than Ewan. And no man is more suitable to be my husband than him. Losing him is my loss. But I sincerely hope that he can find the one who is more worthy of his love.

“As for me, I don’t plan to get married again. Being single is not a problem for me. I don’t have to be bothered by relationships, and I don’t have to be affected by others. The complicated relationship between

mother-in-law and daughter-in-law is annoying. Right now, I just want to raise my children. When they grow up and start their own families, I will be free. When I am free, I will travel, read books, or be a monk. Whatever.”

“Be a monk?”

When Nancy heard this, she couldn’t help but be shocked. She looked distressed and said, “You haven’t hit thirty and are still young. Don’t limit yourself. You can choose not to get married, but you can still go on a date. You can flirt with men.”

Shirley sliced the watermelon. She just smiled and did not speak.

“In my opinion, Devin is not bad. I don’t care how he is. At least he can make you happy and less depressed...”

Nancy recalled how crazy Shirley was last night. Shirley screamed for Devin and almost fell for him. That should be what Shirley looked like.

The most important thing was to be happy. If one didn’t know how to forget about the annoyance, he or she wouldn’t be happy.

Nancy didn’t want Shirley to live a hard life. At least she didn’t want Shirley to live in widowhood when she hadn’t even reached thirty.

“Devin will have a performance in a few days. Do you want to have a look? Moreover, I heard that Toyboy Bar will recruit a new batch of beautiful men every few days to perform and fight for the best pimp.

If you are tired of Devin, we can change our target. I now realize that as long as we deal with the relationship between men and women like men, who only care about faces and figures, we can be very happy. Don’t you think so?”

Shirley burst into laughter, amused by Nancy’s words.

“Nancy, you were not like this in the past. You were loyal to love and even wished to find a man with whom you can spend the rest of your life. Why did you suddenly change your mind and realized that men aren’t reliable?”

“Hey, I was hurt as well.

Nancy heaved a long sigh and gritted her teeth. “Damn Cordell. He’s so good at acting that I was fooled by him. Was the medicine fake? Why didn’t he die? I shouldn’t be merciful at that time and should end his life.”

“Alright, don’t be angry. I think he knew that he was wrong and apologized to you. If you still can’t let go of the past, give him another chance. Don’t think about my feelings. I won’t mind.”

Shirley could tell that although Nancy hated him, she still loved Cordell.

if she really went over Cordell, Nancy would be calm when they mentioned him.

The more excited Nancy was and the more she hated Cordell, the more it proved that she still cared about Cordell.

However, with her understanding of Nancy, Nancy might think that she shouldn’t hurt Shirley, so Nancy could only break up with Cordell.

“I won’t. I really let it go. There are so many young and handsome men in Toyboy Bar, why should I have to put all my eggs in a basket?”

When Nancy said this, she was like a child, hugging Shirley’s arm. “Anyway, I don’t care. You have to go to the bar with me again. We have to have fun together!”

Shirley had no choice but to agree. She said with a dotting face, “Alright. I will go with you.”

After drinking the lemonade, Shirley turned on the computer and prepared to deal with the matter of Korita Group.

The company was now in a period of rapid growth, so it had to increase its investment.

However, the company’s account was in deficit, and they were running out of money. Shirley had to think of a way to deal with the problem. Otherwise, her efforts of the past four years might be in vain.

Ewan had helped her a lot over the years, so she didn’t have the cheeks to ask the Parker family for help.

The other families in Seattle City who had the ability to help Korita Group would follow the order of the Stewart family, who would not help Shirley.

Oh, dear. It’s tricky to deal with, Shirley thought.

At this time, someone called her.

A frivolous and evil male voice came from the other end of the line. “I heard that you are very short of money now?”

Chapter 264 It was no one but Antwan, who began to display his talent in the business world.

In the past, Shirley had thought that Antwan was just an idiot who would only go on the racket.

But now she had her opinion of him.

Anyone who was born into a rich family and could stay in the business industry for so many years could not be an idiot.

This kind of guy who pretended to be an idiot was the most difficult to deal with.

Shirley had no time to provoke him. She did not say a word and directly hung up the phone.

As usual, she browsed the financial website and read the latest financial news.

What she did not expect was that Braden, the favorite of the financial world in the past, had become a target of criticism from the media. News and comments like "Braden Stewart is suspected to be dead.

Who can lead the Stewart Group", "Mr. Stewart is living a dissolute life. The Group is about to fall", "Braden Stewart has taken the money away. Individual investors suffer", and the like made the news headlines.

Braden's death hadn't been made public. There was a lot of speculation out there. Those who supported Braden in the past did not dare to speak. The forces who were dissatisfied with Braden took the opportunity to belittle him, especially the fickle media.

They probably had received the news that Braden had gone, so they just used the most vicious and ironic words to describe the noble man as an immoral, dissolute, and vicious villain.

The most infuriating thing was that some paparazzi, in order to grab attention, slandered Braden for messing around with men all year round and suffering from AIDS. The reason he divorced his ex-wife was that he was gay.

"Fuck, which media is this? It's too much!"

When Shirley saw these reports, she flew into a rage.

Braden, who had once been admired by everyone, was now being humiliated by these unscrupulous media. Wouldn't they have a terrible conscience about it?

Shirley thought, Braden, aren't you supercilious? How can you withstand this? How I wish you could come back and teach these men a hard lesson!

Ironically, when everyone humiliated Braden, Antwan, who had once been ignored, or in the eyes of everyone, was an incompetent fool, had become popular.

Many financial experts predicted that Antwan was talented in business and could lead the Stewart Group out of trouble.

Antwan would become the most powerful man in the business world in Seattle City for the next twenty or even fifty years.

Some people even thought that Antwan and Shirley were a couple. It was Braden who stole Shirley and set them apart. When Antwan seized power, he would take everything back.

It had to be said that the business industry was dirtier and messier than the entertainment industry.

When one was in the limelight, others would praise him and worship him. But once he lost power, others would look down on him and spit on him.

The more Shirley thought about it, the angrier she got. At this time, Antwan called her again.

“Antwan, are you crazy? Do you want to get beaten again?”

She shouted angrily.

Antwan was really annoying. It seemed that he didn't learn the lesson from her kick in the cemetery last time. Otherwise, he wouldn't have the cheeks to pester Shirley.

Antwan, however, was not angry. Instead, he laughed very arrogantly and wickedly. “We should meet. I can help you solve the financial problem.”

Looking at the rumors on the Internet, Shirley slightly frowned and said, “Alright, I really should talk to you!”

Chapter 265 They met at an elegant coffee shop.

Antwan had arrived a long time ago. He was dressed very casually. He wore a beige sweater and a pair of apricot trousers, looking lazy and casual. His dressing was completely different from his evil appearance.

When he saw Shirley enter, he smiled, “I ordered a cup of Mocha Frappuccino for you. If I remember that this is your favorite.”

Shirley was a little surprised. She pulled out a chair and sat down.

Beside the exquisite coffee, there was a small bouquet of flowers. It was obviously a gift for her.

Whether it was the coffee or the flowers, they were her favorites.

It seemed that Antwan had investigated her.

“What do you mean by this? Why are you investigating me?”

Shirley looked at Antwan warily.

He was very handsome. Compared to the cold Braden or the depressed Leon, Antwan was always carefree and like a dandy.

But Shirley never thought that Antwan would be so crazy.

Antwan took a sip of coffee and said with a half-smile, “I thought that after that night, you already understood my feelings for you. I am your loyal fan. I know your habits and likes without any investigation.

As for this bunch of flowers...”

Antwan looked at Shirley lovingly, with a touch of desire, laziness, and paranoia in his eyes. He smiled deeply and said, "When a man gives a woman flowers, it means that this man plans to pursue this woman. Shirley, you will be mine sooner or later!"

"Disgusting."

Shirley had goosebumps all over her body. It was as if she had seen a dreadful monster, she subconsciously took a step back. Revealing a disdainful sneer, she said, "Antwan, what the hell are you thinking? Do you really think that you will have a chance when Braden is gone?"

"The Stewart Group was created by the old Mr. Stewart. Without his approval, you deserve no place in the company. But you are now trying to bribe the media to spread the rumors. Aren't you a little too impatient?"

When she said this, Shirley was angry again. "Braden is not here, but it does not mean that you can slander him. Those messy rumors make you look immoral. Just stop if you are a man of conscience. What kind of hero are you bullying a dead man?"

The reason why she was willing to meet Antwan was mainly to warn him, telling him not to bribe the media and spread the rumors.

Antwan's narrow and deep eyes flashed with a trace of coldness, but he still wore a wicked smile. "It seems that you came here to fight for justice for him. He treated you so unfairly in the past, but you still have feelings for him. I'm so disappointed."

"I don't have feelings for him. No normal person would be able to stand these rumors."

Shirley was filled with indignation. "How mean you are to slander him for suffering from AIDS. He's your cousin. Aren't you afraid of retribution?"

"AIDS? Funny."

Antwan couldn't hold it in any longer and laughed out loud. He asked with curiosity, "Which media said this? They are so daring. If Braden knew about this, he might come back to life and kick their asses."

Shirley snorted coldly, "Don't pretend. You dare to do it, but you don't dare to admit it. Only you will do such a vulgar thing."

"It turns out that I am so sinister in your heart."

Antwan let out a long sigh and looked sad. He explained, "Whether you believe it or not, I didn't slander him for suffering from AIDS. I only spread one rumor, which is not groundless."

When Shirley saw that Antwan was mysterious, she couldn't help but become interested and asked, "Which one?"

"Didn't you see that? It's said that Antwan and Shirley were a couple. It was Braden who stole Shirley and set them apart. When Antwan seized power, he would take everything back."

Chapter 266 – Your Beloved Man Is A Demon

Antwan had a satisfied smile on his face as he said smugly, "To be honest, I am the insider."

Shirley was speechless.

Is he out of his mind? How can he have the cheeks to say that the rumor is groundless? Shirley thought.

Antwan could tell what Shirley was thinking, so he explained unhurriedly, "The reason that I said that is because I once carried a torch for you, and I mean it when I said I am going to take you back. So strictly speaking, this is not a rumor, but a declaration.

"Shut up!"

Shirley rolled her eyes and wished she could splash the coffee on him.

She had never met anyone who was cheekier than Antwan.

"Regardless of whether you spread the rumors, I believe that they have something to do with you. A word of advice. Don't go too far, or you will suffer. Don't slander him just because that person died. I am his ex-wife,

and I am still alive. If you humiliate him, that is to humiliate me. I will not let you go!"

After Shirley finished speaking, she did not take a sip of coffee and did not even look at him. Then she turned and prepared to leave.

In any case, she had already warned him. If Antwan still dared to act recklessly, she would not show him any mercy.

Antwan's warm smile turned into a dark sneer. He looked at Shirley's back and said, "Do you love that guy so much? What charm does he have so that you are so protective of him even if he hurt you so much?"

Shirley stopped but did not answer.

"Is it because he is handsome and rich, or is it because he is the president of the Stewart Group?"

Antwan couldn't figure it out. He slowly got up and walked behind Shirley step by step. He looked at her with affection and said, "Turn around and take a good look at me. I am not inferior to him. I have enough for you to squander. As for the position of president of the Stewart Group, I'll take that place in a week. I am stronger than Braden, and love you more. Why don't you pay more attention to me?"

He looked at Shirley's beautiful and slender back and recalled those days when she was the lead singer, standing under the limelight and so dazzling. The love he had suppressed for so many years finally found its expression.

"Shirley, no matter if you want money, status, or even the Stewart Group, I can give them all to you. I just want you to look back and see me!"

Antwan said with earnestness. He stretched out his long arms, wanting to hold Shirley in his arms.

However...

Shirley grabbed his arm and threw him to the ground.

She stepped her sharp high heels on Antwan's chest. She looked so mighty and out of his reach. "Antwan, you are an idiot. Do you think that I fell in love with Braden because of his appearance and identity?"

Shirley looked at Antwan on the ground as if she was looking at a pitiful worm. She said coldly, "I love him because of his kindness, his integrity, and his principles. You will never have these things in your mind. So even if he dies, you still can't surpass him!"

"Funny. Kindness? Integrity? Principle?"

Antwan seemed to have heard a joke and couldn't stop laughing. He sneered, "I can only say that Braden was really good at acting. You haven't seen through him in so many years. He is a cold-blooded animal. In order to become the president of the Stewart Group, he can even hurt Charles. Now that he suddenly died. It's retribution!"

"What do you mean? You're talking nonsense again."

Shirley's eyes turned cold as she increased the strength of her heels. She asked, "What do you mean? He hurt Charles?"

According to what she knew, Braden respected Charles, who had an accident and died four years ago. She still remembered Braden's sad and dispirited appearance after Charles' death.

Antwan was talking nonsense.

"I knew you wouldn't believe me. If you can get the files of the shooting case back then, you will know whether I am talking nonsense."

Antwan's chest was in pain from being stepped on, but he still smiled excitedly and continued, "The person you love is a devil who murdered his brother! It is exciting just to think about it!"

"Shut up!"

Shirley was very annoyed and kicked Antwan.

She didn't believe a word of what Antwan said.

"A week later, the Stewart Group will hold an inauguration ceremony for the new president. Braden has been working hard for so long, but in the end, it's me who enjoys the benefits. He died with a grievance. However,

he can't come back to life and stop me.

"I am here to solemnly invite you to participate in this ceremony. The future Stewart Group is very willing to cooperate with Korita Group. In order to show my sincerity, I can give you 50 million dollars to go through the financial crisis. How about it?"

It was really sincere of him to propose the condition.

However, Shirley smiled disdainfully and said condescendingly, "Don't be too proud. It's not easy to be the president of the Stewart Group. If you dare to mess around, I will not let anyone off!"

Chapter 267 Hack Into The File System

After Shirley left the coffee shop, she drove aimlessly around the city.

Although Antwan was a madman and she wouldn't believe what he said, his words had more or less affected

her mood.

Shirley became more and more curious about how Charles died four years ago. Was it an accident, or was it

man-made?

If it was man-made, who did it? Was Braden the victim or the injurer?

Shirley had to find a way to hack the Newchark police department's file system and get the detailed file of

Charles being shot

With this thought in mind, Shirley quickly returned to the apartment.

In the apartment, Nancy had something to do and went out. Only Bennett was at home.

Bennett was beaten, he became much more obedient. Without Shirley's permission,

dare to run

so he turned

was relieved

obedient.

Come and see what I

in her hand, smiling as she greeted Bennett,

computer with excitement.

wait a moment. I'll talk to you after I finish

were tapping on the keyboard. His eyebrows

he looked so serious and

help but laugh. "Kid, other than playing games and watching

do?"

packaging box. There was a strawberry mousse

was Bennett's favorite.

to greet her when he smelled the cake,

in the

could not help but

getting more and more addicted to the games. Shirley couldn't let this go

you to a kindergarten. I'll bring your sister and May over soon. If you aren't

Chapter 268 Go to the Kindergarten

Shirley couldn't believe what she saw and shouted, "That's impossible. I never taught you the binary key cryptosystem. How did you do it? And did you add the anti-tracking code? Don't expose our address.

Otherwise."

"Shh."

Bennett interrupted Shirley, "I studied by myself. It's 90% finished. I'm about to succeed. Mommy, don't disturb

You interrupted my train of thought."

Shirley immediately held her breath, not daring to say anything more.

After all, the last time she tried to hack this system, it was 70% finished, and it exhausted her.

If Bennett could really succeed, she would have to call him 'master'!

After more than ten minutes, Shirley opened her eyes wide and looked at the progress bar from 90% to 95%, then to 99%. Finally, with a "ding" sound, the entire system was deciphered!

baby!

she hugged Bennett and

a good

global hacking competition, other than her and Kaza, Bennett would be the champion.

piece

and asked, "Mommy, since I'm so awesome, do I

go to kindergarten?"

You have to go to kindergarten to study

that I was awesome. I already know everything they learn. Isn't it a waste of go to kindergarten?"

sure you know

It's

her throat and said to Bennett, "Then sing

"These things are

can do these things! I was just like you

genius, but I

to learn how to conduct yourself in

Chapter 269 Back To The Stewart's Home

"Well..."

Shirley was silent.

Was Braden really a bad person?

Strictly speaking, Braden was not a bad person. He was a heartless and self-centered person.

To achieve his goal, Braden was as cold as a machine, but he had never harmed anyone. Even if someone was hurt, that was he or she who was willing to. It was not Braden's fault.

But if Charles's death really had something to do with him, then Braden was definitely a bad person.

Shirley hoped to find some clues from the file system, but she only found that the surveillance video about Charles being shot had been forcibly destroyed four years ago.

According to the police records, the murderer was not someone else, but the only witness of the shooting

case, Braden!

"That's strange!"

Shirley was shocked.

death was forcibly destroyed by the only witness. Whether it

position of the successor of the Stewart Group before his death, his sudden death

Stewart Group.

it really

large amount of manpower and material resources

news from

it, and no media dared to

would

to mention the big news about the death of Charles who was the heir of the Stewart family. If it was not for Braden, then what cause was

had passed away, there was no way to
bad person.

“So annoying!”

at the computer screen for
glasses and rubbed

I don't have anything to do
be distressed

in her heart, she couldn't help but think about this matter. She was
the most authoritative person in the Stewart family and
without a word for four years. Now that she was back, she

Chapter 270 Will You Miss Him?

Howard had a kind smile on his face as he asked unhurriedly, “Is it news that my useless grandson is no longer in this world, or is it news that the Stewart Group is taken over by others?”

“..”

Shirley lowered her head, a little awkward.

It seemed that Howard knew everything.

But since that was the case, why was Howard still so calm?

Howard could probably see the confusion in Shirley's heart. He let out a long sigh and said with a helpless tone, “I'm old. There are many things I can't manage Everyone has his own life. Everything is arranged by

fate. Even if I can't accept it, I have to accept it.”

Originally, Shirley wanted to ask Bruce if he knew the truth behind Charles's death when he was shot.

However, talking about Charles's death now was undoubtedly rubbing salt on the old man's wound.
Shirley

but could not open her

girl, where have you been all

as he looked at

been abroad for a few

doing quite well. You've become more beautiful. As expected, your marriage with

choice for you to divorce back then. It was a

out a long sigh and said with a regretful expression, "Unfortunately, you haven't

I really want

at Shirley and said, "Good girl, there are no outsiders here.

brat is still alive, are you willing to

with him?"

"Impossible!"

Shirley answered very simply.

will never turn back once I make a choice. I admit that I loved him very much back then. I loved him so much that I lost myself.

to repeat the same

died. Are you sad? Will