

She Unveils 351

Chapter 351 Who Dares To Harm Her?

The car was stopped by a burly security guard in front of the gate.

“Who’s that? How dare you trespass into the Warter’s manor?”

Shirley slowly rolled down the window. Her eyes were seductive and charming. She softly said, “Hello, we are

here for an appointment with Mr. Warter. Please let us in.”

When the security guard saw Shirley in her eyes, he felt as if his entire body had been struck by an electric

current.

The bodyguard shook his head and tried to keep himself sane. Then he asked, “Does Mr. Warter have an appointment today? I didn’t get a notice.”

“I don’t know, but we did receive Mr. Warter’s invitation. Look at me, do I look like I’m lying?”

“This...”

The security guard looked at Shirley’s beautiful face and perfect figure. He seemed to be struck again and his

nose was about to bleed.

The security guard thought, such a beautiful woman is indeed Mr. Warter’s type!

“If you really can’t let us in, I won’t make things difficult for you. We will leave now.”

Shirley sighed regretfully and pretended to turn the car around.

“No, please don’t go. It was my fault. With your looks, you can pass without an appointment. Please come in.

The security guard gave the order and the iron gate opened.

Shirley held the steering wheel with a calm expression and successfully sneaked in.

“Phew, I was terrified!”

Renee, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, was so scared that she had been holding her breath just now. At this moment, she felt given a new life and admired Shirley even more.

“Ms. Wilson, you are amazing. It is said that the Warter’s manor is the most tightly guarded. But you actually managed to sneak in without any effort!

face is a pass. Wherever you go, you conquer everyone!

now on!”

from

of the Warter's manor. Her cold and elegant face became solemn, then she interrupted Renee's endless speech. "Alright. Do you understand

next?"

"Of course!"

"Later, when you are negotiating with Mr. Warter, I will go collect evidence of his crimes. With our cooperation,

1/3

playing games. If something goes wrong, the consequences

and cheerful appearance, Shirley suddenly regretted

a pervert and difficult to deal with.

back. I can handle this matter myself.

call the police."

Shirley decided to fight alone and not let Renee

not as

play it by

talking and get

did not give Shirley a chance to tell her to leave again

choice but to follow

learned from the butler that Rocco was swimming

swimming pool of the

every corner of the Warter's manor, hoping

bad things.

was very shrewd. On the surface, it seemed like there was nothing wrong with the Warter's manor.

the time Renee and Shirley had agreed to meet

they had agreed on in advance, but after waiting for a long time, she

not see Shirley.

is there

looked around and

call had always

call

choose to call the

Hurry up and come to the Warter's manor. Ms.

than the police. If Rocco

and wouldn't dare to do anything when he

seconds. His voice was cold and firm. "I'll

a while, Braden brought a group of people to

Chapter 352 The Stewart Family Will Be Shamed

When Shirley saw Braden standing there, her smile froze on her face and was replaced by a cold, frosty look.

Shirley said in an ironic tone, "Oh, what a coincidence, Mr. Stewart! I can't believe I can even run into you here. Shouldn't you be accompanying your good friend now? Her foot is injured, and it's the right time for you to

show your concern!"

Braden frowned and ignored Shirley. Instead, he looked at Rocco beside him and asked in a cold voice, "What

did you do to her?"

Rocco was in his forties and looked shrewd. He revealed a meaningful expression and said with a false smile, "I had a pleasant time with Ms. Wilson. We stayed together for more than three hours and talked about a lot of things. We were so congenial. As for what happened between us, I think you should ask Ms. Wilson

"In any case, as far as I am concerned, I will treat it as a small secret between Ms. Wilson and me. From time to time, I will reflect on it and it will definitely bring endless charm!"

When Shirley heard this, she subconsciously lowered her head and blushed shyly. "Mr. Warter, how am I supposed to say such things if you are too embarrassed to say them? So why don't we make a deal and keep

what happened this afternoon a secret?"

"Hahaha, OK. It's up to you."

Rocco gave Braden a meaningful look and then hugged Shirley intimately. "Well, let's call it a day today. Next

time you come to me, let's play it out again."

"Then that piece of land where the Wilson's house is located..."

“Don’t worry, leave it to me. I promise to handle it for you.”

Rocco waved goodbye to Shirley and returned to the Warter’s manor.

Braden, Shirley, Renee, and a group of tall men who were ready to attack with weapons were left standing in

the same place, stunned.

“Ms. Wilson, I was so scared. I called you just now, but you didn’t answer. I thought Rocco was up to no good. I was afraid that the police wouldn’t be able to deal with it, so I called Mr. Stewart for help!”

Renee was both excited and moved. Then she said, “I thought Mr. Stewart wouldn’t come, but not only did he come, but he also came so quickly and brought so many people here. It can be seen that he really cares about you and values you very much!”

because I know what Rocco is like and I’m afraid that the Stewart family grateful to Braden, but now, all of her gratitude was immediately erased by words.

is really interesting. I want

shame the Stewart family.”

cold gaze swept over Shirley like a knife from top to bottom. Then he said in an indifferent tone, “It’s impossible

hours. I may not be able to see through him. Anyway, I think he is quite open and honest. If you are shame

long had nothing to do with you or the Stewart family. I am an independent and free person. I can make friends with whoever I want

“You!”

Shirley’s stubbornness and sharpness,

City is, and no matter how rumors outside say that any

They were at loggerheads.

weakly raised her hand. “Can you two

nodded. “OK. Just say what

Mr. Stewart came here, he did come here to save you as soon as

It is very touching. What’s more, a few days ago,

pervert,

secretly glanced at Shirley. Then Renee whispered, “I think you should treat Mr.

to express your
anything, she heard Braden say coldly, "I'm hungry.
downtown."

Braden turned

"What?"

at

too thick-skinned. Doesn't he need to ask
car and stopped. Then he turned to Renee and asked, "Can
course. What can I do

Shirley's

strong aura, he said to Shirley, "Let's go

Cramed

2/3

a wonderful arrangement! I wish you a happy
very perceptive. She left in Shirley's car in the blink of an eye, leaving a wisp of smoke
"Get in the car."

Chapter 353 A Disgusting Fetish

In Shirley's eyes, Braden was kind of a pervert at times, and he had seen the world.

Someone pictured by Braden as a pervert must be a thorough pervert no less. In other words, her
knowledge

of Rocco may not be complete, and the rumors she had heard may only be a small part of the story.

Braden snorted and slowly said, "Do you know why Rocco looks so young and strong, though he is
already 48

years old?"

"Maybe he has outstanding genes, or maybe he likes to exercise. You can't just say that he is a pervert,
simply because he looks young. I can't believe rich guys like you can be this jealous..."

"What do you know?"

Braden was angered by Shirley's words and didn't want to beat around the bush anymore. He said
bluntly.

"That's because he is addicted to having sex with younger women."

“I’ve heard of that before...”

Shirley brushed the bits of hair around her ear, looking calm. “Men are all sensory animals, and you are into

different types of women. Given Rocco’s status, I’m sure he can have whatever women he wants, including

those young and pretty ones.

“Once a person gains power, they will have more and more desires. That’s why the richer one is, the more perverted they become. Who knows? Maybe you and your friends might be wilder than Mr. Warter.”

“A bunch of crap!”

Braden swept a cold gaze at Shirley, frowning deeply while revealing a look of disgust. “I don’t have a fetish about young women. Don’t even put me in the same sentence as him.”

Shirley was intrigued at once. Her eyes lit up, and she gossiped, “What fetish?”

“Humph. Do you want to know?”

Braden snorted coldly, and then he smiled meaningfully, “Have you heard of Golden Meal?”

“Golden Meal? What’s that? Something related to corn?”

“If you don’t know, feel free to search for it online. If your attitude towards him doesn’t change after that, then

I have nothing to say.”

said mysteriously. Then he looked ahead and

the heck? You’re tantalizing me. Fine! I’ll look

glared at Braden. Then she took out her

reading the online introduction regarding Golden Meal and certain relevant pictures, she

retched

is so disgusting! Is that

353 A Disgusting

1/4

mouth and could not picture the scene at all. She highly suspected that if

guys are trying to ruin

such a disgusting way. Obviously, you are

herself to believe that Rocco, who seemed to have great taste, actually

disgusting hobby.

lecherous,

has never eaten anything

he wants. Why would he eat young

she not believe that Rocco would eat that thing, she even felt disgusted when she said

me, I won't force

one hand and said with a half-smile, "Just a kind reminder here You, along with your appearance, happen to be his type.

and then eat you."

"You... Shut up!"

to picture the scene and felt a chill

was suddenly no longer cold and

very high. It takes at least three months to train the

You're so annoying! I don't

Braden from keeping talking, so she could only

from the beautiful suburbs into the busy city. After a few turns, it stopped in front

restaurant.

"Get off."

said without any gentlemanly

and sulked.

be exact, she didn't

a huge gap between us already. We hate each other at the

the

wasn't behind him. He returned to the

her with a puzzled expression. "Why aren't you getting out of

hungry?"

A

2/4

"No."

C

Chapter 354 Who Else Will Have Concern For You?

“Kaff kaff kaff!”

Shirley cleared her throat and immediately drank some water to cover up her embarrassment.

Braden pretended not to hear that. He gracefully spread the napkin out on his lap and wiped his hands with a hot towel. His every move was elegant.

The waiter quickly brought over exquisite dishes. There was braised beef, braised prawns with lemons, sturgeon caviar, quality sirloin steaks, and a fruit salad.

Shirley stared at the food on the table. Her stomach was growling even louder, and she couldn't help swallowing.

Braden cut a piece of steak, put it in his mouth, and chewed it slowly. Then he showed a regretful look.

“I am very picky about food, but their steaks are really good. Unfortunately, you are not hungry.

Otherwise, you

could enjoy it too.”

Shirley managed to look away and look outside the window. She raised her chin high and said disdainfully, “It

doesn't matter. I don't like steaks.”

Humph. Although I'm a foodie, I have my discipline and bottom line. I won't be tempted!

Braden continued to cut another piece of steak and commented about it with satisfaction. “Oh. Today's steaks were cooked to perfection. I ordered medium-well steaks. And they are just right. The sirloin is tender

with a crispy crust. It's chewy and delicious... Do you want to have a taste?”

Braden picked a piece of steak with a fork and gently handed it to Shirley.

1..”

She could smell the delicious steak. Shirley felt she could no longer resist it!

When she finally gave up and opened her mouth to taste it, Braden suddenly took it back and ate it himself.

Then he shook his head and sighed, “Alas. Sorry. I forgot that you were not hungry.”

Shirley was speechless.

I didn't notice that he was so childish. Is it so fun to make fun of me?

“Let's talk business...”

Shirley with a cold and firm

a dangerous person

need to explain it

a straight face. She didn't want to reveal too much

something to ask of him,

ignored Shirley's indifference

Will Have Concern

1/3

didn't realize that he had paid more attention

t

questions? Don't you think that you are too nosy? Can't

to have difficulties

he likes to fool young women

preference?"

suddenly felt that the steak in his mouth was not as delicious as before.

are you willing to provide

"You bastard!"

and pointed at him with her slender finger.

or you will be

so angry, so I was

speaking, Shirley raised her glass and poured the wine

hesitation.

The customers and waiters all

Braden's hair and his cold face. Although he was in a sorry state, he

noble.

"Braden?"

woman's voice came from behind

the hand of her best friend, Fallon, and looked at Braden in

confirming that he was indeed Braden, Alina immediately rushed to him and

his head

What happened between you two? You are a high-born man. Why did she pour wine on you in public? Look. Your hair

how angry and sad she was. Then she turned around angrily and said to Shirley, "Shirley, you shouldn't have done that. We are all civilized people. Splashing wine on Braden is provoking me. Even and generous. But she was sick of it. Now that Shirley made smiled softly, "He offended me. You should said to me."

Chapter 355 What Do You Want?

"I'm so angry! I'm so angry! Braden, you son of a bitch, I wish you would die from eating too much steak!"

After walking out of the fancy restaurant, Shirley finally lost her cool and began to curse.

She was shocked this guy was so shameless. He had angered her so much that her blood pressure rose.

Then, he enjoyed the dinner Shirley paid for with Alina. Did he treat Shirley as a sucker?

Shirley hated herself so much. Why was it that after so long, she was still easily affected by him even though

her mind was clear? It made her seem incompetent and powerless.

Braden was her nemesis. If she met him, nothing good would happen. In the future, she had to stay far away

from him.

With that thought in mind, Shirley calmed down a little.

She couldn't afford to offend him, but she could at least stay away from him.

She hailed a taxi and returned to the apartment.

When she arrived at the apartment and was about to open the door, Rocco called her.

When Shirley thought of the Golden Meal that Braden had mentioned, she couldn't help but feel nauseous

However, to take back the Wilson's house, she endured the disgust and said in a warm tone, "Mr. Warter, we have only been apart for a short while, and you called. It seems you treat me as a confidant!"

"Hahaha, Shirley, of course I treat you as a confidant. Otherwise, you would have been mine long ago. How could I give you the chance to leave the Warter's Manor? We are soulmates. Our relationship is platonic..."

Shirley rolled her eyes in annoyance. She resisted the urge to hang up the phone and continued, "Since that's the case, Mr. Warter, you might as well give up the area where the Wilson's house is located. It

has the best environment in Seattle City. It is not suitable to be used to build sewage works. I'm not afraid you will be angry. If you transform that area, it will be a misuse!"

revealing a sly smile. "Hey, Shirley, you are my confidante. But you keep talking shop. That's not to get the development rights of

there's no room

You can offer something

lure Shirley to

a serious expression and did not want to beat around the bush anymore. She

What

morning, she could tell

would make him lose

was impossible for him to hand over the area where the Wilson's house was located

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Get Bonus

so-called "favor".

had chatted with him for so long but she had

did not

money, he had more

had no

might not believe it. It is rumored that I am a pervert, but in fact, I have a lot of hobbies, especially when it comes to antiques and cultural relics. I know of

"Seven-colored Glazed Cup?"

has a beautiful beast carved into it. It is the symbol of luck and is said to bring fortune and health to its owner.

it for quite

roll her eyes, disgusted. "From your words, I guess you want treasure, right?"

so smart and cute. As expected of my confidant, you understood my words

for me? Is there a possibility that this treasure is just a folk legend? It

can prove how amazing

smiled and said, "Don't worry. It definitely exists. Try your best to look for it, and you will succeed. When you find it, I will give you the land. Of course, my time is also precious.

week."

Chapter 356 No Improper Thoughts About You

"You found it so quickly? Ben, you are so awesome!"

Shirley was overjoyed. She quickly got up from the sofa and went to the computer.

"Look, Mommy!"

Bennett pointed to the beautiful Seven-colored Glazed Cup on the computer screen. His chubby little face was proud as he said, "The latest information I found is that this thing is now stored in the Crimson Pawnshop. If you like it, you can just ask Quintin to give it to you. Anyway, he said if you were willing to be his

wife, his things would be yours."

"This... is too much of a coincidence."

Shirley was conflicted. She did not know whether to be happy or embarrassed.

Why was this thing in Mr. Quintin's hands so coincidentally? It was not good for her to ask for it. It was also not good if she did not ask for it.

If she asked for it, people would think she was after his wealth.

But if she didn't ask for it, she wouldn't give Rocco what he wanted in a week...

Just as she was in a dilemma, the doorbell rang, and something even more coincidental happened.

Mr. Quintin, dressed in casual clothes and carrying high-grade ingredients, was here.

"Quintin, Quintin, you're really here. Ben, Mommy, and I miss you so much!"

Alisha grinned and revealed a sweet smile. She held Quintin's hand and walked into the house. She was so

cute and sweet now!

Shirley looked at the tall man who suddenly appeared and became alert. She asked coldly, "How do you know

where we live? Who told you to come?"

Mr. Quintin said, "As your husband and father of Bennett and Alisha, how can I not know where you live?"

He had a strong aura and handed the ingredients to May naturally, as if he was the master of the house.

“Today, I bought the ingredients to cook for you. However, the children said you had not returned home and that they couldn’t come to the Crimson Pawnshop to play with me recently I thought the Crimson Pawnshop was in the foul Sutor Wharf. Even if no one dares to hurt you, it is not suitable for the children to stay long. So

I came to you.”

and

I have

“Have you had dinner?”

pockets and said in

“I’ve...”

two little children beat her

busy for a day and hasn’t eaten yet. Can you make something delicious

to the man, “Mommy seems to be unhappy when she came back today. She must have been bullied by some bad

with a serious face, “That’s right. Mommy used to be smiling when she came back. But today, she came back with a sad face. She must be in trouble. Quintin, you

friendly Mr. Quintin is, he is still an elder. Don’t be so rude. Do you think he

with a serious expression. “Mommy, you are hopelessly romantic. You have yet to have a wedding to didn’t know what to

a hole out of here. Bennett

what they were saying. Don’t take it to

at Mr. Quintin and was

and Mr. Quintin were not strangers, they were not that close.

be rude

his long arm around her shoulders and

avenge you.”

are you doing? The children are

on an

“What do you want to eat? Your future husband will make it for

was really a little hungry, and her stomach rumbled. She didn’t want to pretend anymore. She swallowed and said, “Do you

coincidence. I just

of Braden eating steak appeared

this script?

steak with Alina, she felt good thinking she would eat the steak made by

how delicious the food in the restaurant was, it was not as

Didn't your teacher ask you to admire the moon? Can I take you

Shirley and Mr. Quintin to be alone with each

children away.

two children were smart and ran out,

only Shirley and Mr. Quintin left. The atmosphere

became romantic.

they have left, we don't have to pretend anymore. Just act

her distance from Mr.

Chapter 357 This Is Called Boundaries

Shirley walked in, her face full of curiosity. "What do you need me to help you with?"

Mr. Quintin wore disposable plastic gloves on his hands and was using the secret sauce to marinate the steak.

"Help me put on the apron. My hands are not empty

He pointed his chin at the apron hanging from the cupboard and naturally ordered

"Help you... tie the apron?"

Shirley was embarrassed and froze in place.

This kind of action was too intimate. Wasn't it usually the behavior of a loving couple?

He turned around and looked at her indifferently. He said in a clear voice, "Is there anything wrong? Or are

you shy?"

"Of course not!"

Shirley did not want Mr. Quintin to see her cowardly side. She could only bite the bullet and take off the apron. Then, she stood behind him on tiptoes and helped him put on the apron. She pretended to not care

and said, "I am a divorced woman. I've experienced everything. How can I be shy?"

Her thin arms were wrapped around his strong waist. She neatly tied a bow on the apron belt with her slender fingers. She could not help but pat his back and tease, "Oh, not bad. You look like a family guy."

Tsk tsk, even though Mr. Quintin's face was ruined, his figure was first-class. He had wide shoulders, a narrow waist, and strong muscles. He was not inferior to her ex-husband, Braden.

In other words, there was plenty of fish in the sea. There was always someone better than Braden. She used

to be too narrow-minded and only had eyes for Braden.

However, after the divorce, she was surprised to find that even Devin, who lived by selling his good looks at

the bar, was on par with Braden!

Mr. Quintin finished marinating the steak and set a time to wait.

He took off the plastic gloves and casually took a strange fruit slice, ready to make a fruit yogurt salad.

"Have a taste of this. Do you like it?"

He stirred the fruit yogurt with a spoon and poured a spoonful of wheat into it. Then he scooped a spoonful

and handed it to Shirley's mouth.

"Well..."

too comfortable with being intimate with him and took

can

lips and said with an insincere smile, "Didn't you say as a divorced

This le

are you so

This is called boundaries between opposite

raised her

of the vegetable salad made by Mr. Quintin. Her eyes immediately lit up, and

be so good

chef in Seattle

not that

legs and arms. He lazily leaned

your heart into it, the food will taste
have enjoyed the
face dimmed a little. Then she laughed at herself "Maybe
my cooking is good. How can Braden
"What do you mean?"
I only had eyes for him. The thing I
him a table of delicious and
less than ten times.
the dogs
done for Braden, she only felt it
ridiculous.
enthusiastic, and stubborn. Even if her love
had still remained passionate.
the mother of two children. She had suffered enough. She would no
throw herself into
was just a plaything. No matter whom she loved, she would not love
her two children.
a while after listening to Shirley's complaint. He then said, "If he
would you still be willing to cook
think about
doesn't deserve it. My dishes are only made
"What about me?"
He asked.
"You?"
about it, Mr. Quintin laughed, "I was
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cooked, I prefer to
as me. You love to give. Believe

more. It is
to himself and
also a kind
her cheeks were a
he confessing
empathize with such sweet words

My so-called 'like' is general. For example, I like Bennett and Alisha. I also

Chapter 358 Husband's Duty

"Who?"

Shirley widened her eyes and asked impatiently.

"This person is very familiar with you..."

Mr. Quintin paused and then said, "He is your ex-husband, Braden."

Shirley was speechless.

Shirley thought, why did he always appear?

I was so tired of seeing him everywhere.

"You must be lying to me. I found out that the Seven-colored Glazed Cup is stored in the Crimson Pawnshop."

With the last bit of hope in her mind, Shirley asked again.

Shirley thought, my relationship with Mr. Quintin was at least better than that of Braden.

Rather than begging Braden, it was better to ask Mr. Quintin for help

"It's just a rumor. The Seven-colored Glazed Cup is still kept by Braden. Back then, when I fought with him, I

tried to take back the Seven-colored Glazed Cup, but I failed... From now on, we both cease fighting, and we

will not interfere with each other."

Mr. Quintin narrated in a flat tone as if he was narrating a story of someone else.

According to the legends, the terrifying Midnight Ghost also changed his bloody and brutal nature after that great battle and became a mysterious person who stayed away from disputes.

Shirley sighed and said, "It's fate. How could it be so coincidental that it is kept by Braden? I am doomed."

Mr. Quintin said, "Isn't he your ex-husband? This is just a small matter. Shouldn't he help you?"

"Yes, he will help. He is just helping others bully me."

Shirley had not thought of what to do yet.

After all, Shirley and Braden argued tonight. Now, if Shirley asked Braden for such a valuable treasure, Braden

would not agree!

made was especially delicious. Its good smell was

attention.

we can

an apron and turned around to smile gently at Shirley. Shirley felt

looking forward to making a delicious meal

be able to

1/3

than Braden.

Get Bonus

the bed and touched her full belly. For the first time, Shirley felt that

taken care of

that he had no feelings for

care

had become lazy now and just wanted to

it for a night,

called Braden and asked him to meet at a coffee

not refuse and came as promised, but Braden was

I only have ten

dark suit and his hair was neatly combed, giving people a sense of nobility that could

approached.

lot. Shirley had a fake smile on her face. Shirley said, "Mr. Stewart, you're so busy. It's my pleasure that you can go out and see me. But people are not machines. How can you work all

latte in front of him and

five

Shirley was speechless.

thought, fuck, I'm so angry. I'm so angry. Why is he so arrogant?

"Nothing to say?"

and said arrogantly. "You still have two minutes. I think now."

do you have to

anymore and said angrily,

Can't I? What are

and sat down on the sofa, looking

Shirley was speechless.

many white-collar elites were

were both popular people, so they attracted a lot

sleep at midnight, do you feel that you haven't done your duty as a husband? Do

Chapter 359 It Belongs To My Wife

Braden's expression instantly changed. He became serious. Braden asked in a deep voice, "Who told you that

the Seven-colored Glazed Cup is kept by me?"

"It's none of your business."

Naturally, Shirley wasn't that stupid to tell Braden about Mr. Quintin Shirley raised her chin and said righteously, "Just tell me directly. Do you want to lend it to me or not?"

Braden tapped the table with his slender fingers. He asked, "Then why do you want the Seven-colored Glazed

Cup?"

"It's none of your business either!"

Shirley didn't want to tell Braden about the deal between her and Rocco. Shirley hoped that the fewer ties

they had between her and Braden, the better.

If not for the fact that Braden had the Seven-colored Glazed Cup, Shirley wouldn't have come to find Braden.

“If you don’t say anything, why should I help you?”

Braden’s gaze became colder and colder, and his tone became more and more indifferent. It was very consistent with Braden’s aura.

Vaguely, there seemed to be ice crystals condensing in the air. People within a radius of 0.6 miles could feel the cold and stiff atmosphere like an icehouse.

Shirley clenched her fingers and took a deep breath. Shirley told herself over and over again that she should endure. Then, Shirley said calmly, “Back then, when we divorced, I only wanted Blossom Law Office. If its value is assessed, it was in negative equity. So, you gave me nothing. Now, if I ask you to divide the assets equally, you will pay more to compensate me. And, you will pay much more than the Seven-colored Glazed Cup. So Mr. Stewart, I know you are a smart man.”

“Threatening me?”

Braden stopped tapping the table. Braden stared into Shirley’s eyes. He said, “The Stewart family doesn’t lack money. How much you want to share, it’s up to you.”

Shirley was speechless.

Shirley wanted to beat Braden up now.

Shirley thought, why could this guy anger me to this extent?

wanted to make

is nothing to

Shirley asked angrily.

might not

1/4

“You just said that I didn’t fulfill my obligations as a husband during our marriage, so can I say that you also didn’t fulfill your duties

a wife?”

“What do you mean?”

your wife, I almost gave my life to the Stewart family. I haven’t fulfilled my duties as a wife yet? Are you standard wife of a wealthy family? It’s nothing worth mentioning. What I want is a real wife, a wife that belongs

words were

most indispensable thing was a perfect wife and a noble family. The most precious thing was a wife that wasn’t so perfect Braden hoped his wife could make mistakes, cause trouble, and even be a

Braden hated the most before was Shirley's perfection. Braden couldn't find a single flaw in what Shirley did. This made Braden feel that his wife was a product

too much emotion into

"I don't understand..."

filled with confusion. "I am always careful and perfect. I would rather be wronged, suppress myself, and protect

wrong?"

much, she would not work

you gave me, and you have never given me

voice was cold and his expression was indifferent,

she already

felt that she didn't understand

thinking or what

you say something that I can understand? What do you mean by you want a real wife, a wife

belongs to you alone?"

to express. Shirley said impatiently, "Or, let me ask you directly. What do you want? What do you need me to take to

say that I want you to fulfill your duties as

moment. He guessed that Shirley probably still did not understand what he meant, so Braden hooked his finger

over and put her ear next to

It Belongs To My

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Braden say with a serious

Shirley was speechless.

She picked up the coffee cup next

on Braden's handsome face.

you are a wolf

she finished cursing. Shirley carried her bag, stepped on her heels, and left the

Chapter 360 The Era Of The Korita Group

Shirley calmed down and returned to the Korita Group.

“Ms. Wilson!”

When the employees saw that Shirley had returned safely, they were all extremely happy and greeted her in

unison

At this time, the employees who were still in the Korita Group were all loyal and decided to follow Shirley

wholeheartedly

Although there weren't many of them and their abilities weren't the best, they were fearless. They would

complete every task Shirley gave them perfectly.

Shirley nodded at the employees and then looked at her assistant, Renee. She said briefly, “Inform all the employees that we'll have a monthly meeting. Everyone is to participate.”

“Yes, Ms. Wilson!”

Renee replied respectfully.

At the same time, Renee thought, Ms. Wilson is in such a good state today. She must have had a good time with Mr. Stewart last night. It seemed that the marriage between the Korita Group and the Stewart Group is

set in stone.

The large conference hall was enough to accommodate hundreds of people. In the past, the hall would be full of people during monthly meetings, but today, less than one-fifth of the seats were seated. The rest of the seats were empty, making people feel somewhat cold and sad.

Sitting in the center of the hall, Shirley looked at the sparse employees below and could not help but sigh.

The Korita Group had gone through four years of ups and downs, and it was not easy to get to where it was

now

Ewan left, taking a group of people away

Cecelia took advantage of the situation and not only emptied the Korita Group treasury, but also took a group

of elites

In that group of elites, there were researchers Shirley admired very much, and there were also designers she

thought very highly of....

In short, this time, the Korita Group suffered a big loss, and it was pure luck to continue to operate.

the day of humiliation was coming to an end soon. The era of

the company has held a monthly meeting after major adjustments. I believe that the people who stay are all who believe in me. You may be lost now, confused, and worried that the Korita

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was not loud, but it was especially

felt that they would definitely be

market expansion, had a solemn

indicating that he

Jackie with sharp eyes. "Mr. Geller, do

I have to express that I respect and trust you very much, but I have

completed the task you gave me, I always had doubts in my heart. To be exact, I do
you."

was in an uproar, casting hostile

the goddess in their hearts. Jackie

"Please continue, Mr. Geller."

Shirley was very calm.

stayed were all who really wanted the company to develop.

point was for the company, so she had

same opinion as Cecelia previously. I can't figure out why you have to spend

production department when the Korita Group is on such a tight

so many things

we don't have such a large volume, what is the point of

department?"

more and more excited

and the production department. He

the account every day, but there was

"Good question."

fingers, Shirley looked at the employees and said calmly, "I didn't want to explain too much staying for me, we are sharing our fate. You have the right to know all the company.

why I want to quickly build the R&D department and production a high-speed operation period. At the longest, it will be a month, or will become the biggest G6 chip manufacturer in prepare now, we will be a awkward, wondering if

"Ms. Wilson, are you kidding us? Everyone knows that

Era Of

2/4

Group has always only cooperated with the Stewart Group. It won't be right?

Group... But I heard that KCL's new boss is