

## **She Unveils 391**

### Chapter 391 The Disagreement Between Bennett And Allaha

After discussing with Mr. Quintin, Shirley took her packed luggage and went straight to the kindergarten to pick up her two children.

When Bennett and Alisha saw Shirley, they were very happy and proud, starting to show off to other children.

“See? The prettiest fairy in the crowd is my and Bennett’s mommy. She is the best mommy in the world. Being her daughter is the best thing that ever happened to me!”

Alisha pulled her best friend Shania Maxwell, raised her delicate chin, looked at Shirley at the school gate from afar, and said proudly.

Shania looked at Shirley with envy in her eyes and sighed with regret, “Alisha, your mommy is indeed very beautiful, but such a pretty fairy is with a masked ugly mister. Isn’t it a great pity?

“It often says that a pretty girl matches an ugly man. This is the situation of your mommy and that masked mister, right? If I were you, I would find a handsome boyfriend for your mommy. This way, your mommy might

I

be in a better mood.”

Even though the girls were at a young age, each of them had a complex about good-looking men.

Alisha was a beauty complex, and so was her best friend.

Shania had always been very curious about the appearance of the masked mister, who often came to pick up

Alisha after school.

“I heard that the masked mister was disfigured, with a deep and long scar on his face. If your mommy married him and suddenly woke up at night, she would be frightened when she saw the scar on his face, wouldn’t she?”

Speaking of this, Shania couldn’t help but hold her arms and shiver.

Alisha also looked worried. She said dejectedly, “I have thought about the problem you mentioned. However, he is very nice to us, and he takes care of my mommy. We shouldn’t dislike him. Kindness is the real beauty.”

“In theory, you are right, but I think that your mommy deserves a better-looking man. You are her daughter, so you must help her.”

Shania insisted on persuading Alisha to find a better-looking boyfriend for Shirley

it is not like my mommy hasn’t seen a good-looking man before. However,

she also hates

“good-looking” man that Alisha referred to was her bad

seen many handsome men. Braden’s good looks could be ranked first

she doesn’t like him, she must be lying. No woman in this world doesn’t like handsome men.

to like

“To... fix them up?”

know how, I can secretly teach you. It is

that, Shania leaned over to Alisha’s ear side and

time, it would be his and Alisha’s turn to leave the school, so Bennett hurriedly waved at Alisha. “Ally, go.”

okay. I’m coming,

them to the school gate, where Shirley

very useful way that could fix her mommy and her bad daddy

“Ally, what were you whispering with the

to tell anyone else, but I

“Oh?”

who deliberately kept it in suspense. Shirley continued to ask, “Is that all you can reveal? Is

tell

“Well...”

Alisha, and she didn’t know whether

Bennett, who had been crossing his arms in front of his chest, like a little adult, said in a very cool manner, “What secret can

went to kindergarten, their

was also

had no friends

on the contrary, with her cute face and high emotional intelligence, became a favorite with both teachers and students and made many friends. Alisha

was jealous of that. He felt that he was no longer unique to

to admire him, regard him as an idol, and

not only did not listen to him, but she also especially opposed  
and Alisha were far apart on

The Disagreement Between Bennett And

2/3

suggested forgiving Braden and giving him another

Chapter 392 Love and Hatred

“Mommy, are you kidding? Why do we have to live with that bad guy?”

Bennett’s reaction was intense. It could be seen that he really hated Braden.

Alisha’s eyes sparkled, revealing a fan-like expression. “Really? Mommy, can we live with Daddy?”

Alisha made Bennett angrier. He crossed his arms and criticized, “Alisha, what’s wrong with you? Do you have any sense of crisis? We are going to the nest of the bad guys. What are you happy about?”

“Of course I’m happy. In the future, we can see Daddy every day. I will be in a better mood. Also, if Daddy and Mommy become good friends, we can have another daddy. Isn’t that good?”

Alisha explained why she was happy.

“No, of course not. We don’t get along with the bad guy. We have to stay away from him!”

“Maybe he is not a bad guy. You don’t know him. If you live with him, you will have a chance to know!”

“No need for that. He is a bad guy. It is a fact that he hurts Mommy. Ewan Daddy and Auntie Nancy are witnesses. Braden is the worst bad guy!”

“I believe he is not a bad guy!”

Well, the two little guys began to argue.

Shirley rubbed her temples which were sore from the noise and tried to concentrate on driving. Before the night fell, she arrived at the Stewart’s house.

Braden fired the servants, gardeners, chefs, and so on. There were only four of them in this big mansion.

He was looking forward to the day when they could get along. So he had been waiting on the sofa for a long

time

He read the papers one after another. It was almost dark. He was waiting and waiting. Finally, he heard the

sound from the door.

Braden put down the newspaper, stood up quickly, and walked toward the door.

you at first

from his usual cold and aloof attitude. He

strode forward with his long legs, opened his arms, and welcomed the  
in each hand.

kept laughing. She, like a koala, pulled Braden

happy, and like a little adult, he rolled his eyes and retreated behind Shirley, putting on a  
her

1/3

miss me?"

so handsome. I miss you. Not only would I miss you, but my mommy would also miss

was like riding a horse, relaxed and free. There was no fright at

of a little baby resounded throughout

behind them. And she heard the conversation between them clearly.

Alisha, you really know how to betray

and Alisha from afar. His small heart

feel that this bad

said with

hurt his mommy, he couldn't help

gentle Braden was

Shirley not be

moment, Braden and Alisha were in the heartwarming scenes that she had imagined countless

that time, she married Braden. She was full of expectations for

to give him a sweet

him holding their daughter and herself holding their son. They walked together

joys of family with the night wind blowing on their

but unfortunately,

do you

He noticed the change

said, "If you still

like Alisha, who was easily deceived. She smiled so sweetly at the person  
a way to  
faintly and let out a  
words made her heart feel warm, but also a  
was not a good thing. It meant that life was forcing him  
family from the rain. He had  
sister.

#### Chapter 393 Four Baby Birds

Alisha's voice interrupted Shirley's thoughts.

With curiosity in her heart, Shirley walked towards Alisha and Braden.

At this moment, the father and daughter were standing under the orchid tree in front of the door.

Alisha sat on Braden's shoulder and pointed at the bird's nest on the tree with her little finger with excitement. "Mommy, look! There's a bird nest here. There are four baby birds inside. So cute!"

"Well, so the surprise is the birds..."

Shirley smiled. She looked at Alisha with eyes as gentle as water.

This girl was always so surprised, and she even made a fuss about such trivial matters.

But it was also because of this that she was Shirley's little angel, always able to bring Shirley endless joy and

surprise.

Alisha explained to Shirley, "Mommy, those are not ordinary birds. They are birds that Daddy gave to Mommy!"

"Give me birds?"

Shirley looked at Braden. Her gaze immediately changed from the warm spring to the cold winter. It was so

painful.

Braden did not have many expressions on his face. He moved his thin lips and said indifferently, "That's right. These birds are now yours. The day they grow big enough to fly away is the day you can leave."

Shirley didn't know how to respond.

Braden was acting like a rogue. The doctor clearly said that he only needed to recuperate for a week before

he could recover.

Now that he suddenly used a few birds to stall for time, was he trying to blackmail her?

Shirley rolled up her sleeves and gathered her strength, preparing to have a good chat with this cunning fellow.

“I say, Braden, you...”

“Mommy!”

four bird babies a name. This one is called Birdie No.1, and that one is called Birdie No.2. Another one is called

called Birdie No.4. I want to take good care of them with Mommy. From now on, they didn't know what

Braden also turned silent.

knew how to

take care of birds, but you don't week...”

“Mommy, it's so strange!”

She took a deep breath and revealed

just rain? It smells wet, and

of Alisha's breathing and

Seattle City, the only places that

and the Wilson's house.

At present, it seemed that

stay in

case, I will accept the birds you

careful consideration, Shirley said to

lips. Take care of them until their wings are

of them until their wings are

Shirley answered with confidence.

out her mobile phone to search. “When

and can fly?”

was about

nodded, "One month is enough

three people had different

very happy and waved to the four birds happily. "Great, our family has new members.

as cold and

faint smile. It

in this world, there were some birds that would never fly, such

tree.

a bird that had lived the longest in the world,

was too cute and could never fly out

house very much and quickly adapted

they had returned to Sunflower Island where they had grown up. They had been chasing and running around inside. They

slow down.

the pavilion next to the flower

her children so happy.

Chapter 394 Beauty Is Not Enough

With great familiarity, Shirley went to the kitchen and began to cook dinner.

It was very strange. Although it had been so many years, when she returned to the kitchen again, not only did she not feel unfamiliar, but she felt like she had returned to her home field.

No matter how strong Shirley looked outside, maybe subconsciously, she still enjoyed the life of making soup

as a little woman.

Like before, Shirley quickly made a table of delicious food. It smelled good.

Different from before, the originally cold dining table became lively, and the people sitting at the dining table

couldn't wait any longer.

"Wow, it smells so good. Mommy, the lemon garlic shrimps are delicious. My saliva is flowing out..."

Alisha had always missed the lemon garlic shrimp made by Shirley. She ate more than ten shrimp each time.

Unfortunately, Shirley was too busy. And she didn't have much time to cook.

Therefore, when the little guy saw lemon garlic shrimp on the table, she grabbed it with her hands like a starving beggar.

"Hey, Ally, don't grab it with your hands. It's rude..."

Shirley didn't want Braden to feel that the two children were wolfing down their food and they were not polite.

But when she turned around, she saw that Braden was faster than Ally and Ben. He had already begun to eat the lemon garlic shrimp with his bare hands and wolfed them down.

The image of a noble young man was completely gone!

"Fine..."

Shirley was shocked by Braden's ungentlemanly way of eating. She asked in a low voice, "Braden, are you possessed by a hungry ghost? You are so dramatic."

Braden had already finished eating one and started to eat the second one.

He took a sip of the thick soup on the lemon gantic shrimp. The sour and spicy taste made him unable to stop.

to blame someone, you can only blame yourself.

be like this..."

said seriously while he

"Why?"

at

your fault. Don't you know how good your cooking skills are? It's so delicious. It's like

1/3

Get Bonus

my stomach and

"What?"

my stomach has given up on you. From now on, you will be my private chef

the food

seriously. He had no

if a woman wanted to catch a man's

he had been so obsessed with Shirley for so many years.



he finally  
pot in front of him. The  
when his mother brought Shirley's lemon garlic shrimp to him, he  
of catching the woman back and  
again and make delicious food for him, he would be  
satisfied.

"Braden, who do  
chef. Just eat.

garlic  
been so embarrassed and was about to lose

Why is this  
was no hostility in his eyes when  
time Braden had seen Bennett laugh so hard in front of him. This  
four-year-old child should have.

melted. Naturally, he was no longer angry. He lowered his head and enjoyed  
stopped laughing. They also began to enjoy the food

the table full of delicacies food was

looked at the three people who were satisfied,

was the greatest accomplishment that the dishes they made could be

the evening, Shirley put the two children

Chapter 395 We Have Genetic Lottery

Deep into the night, Shirley finally managed to coax the two chatty little fellows to sleep.

To be exact, Alisha was the chatterbox. She pestered Shirley the entire night and asked Shirley to talk  
about

her and Braden.

Bennett refused for the entire night, but his rejection was in vain. He was also forced to listen to the  
matter

between Shirley and Braden the entire night.

In the end, Alisha came to the conclusion that Braden was a good person and could be forgiven.

The conclusion that Bennett came to, however, was that Braden was so bad that he couldn't be forgiven.

The children fell asleep, but Shirley couldn't.

Shirley decided to go to the garden and take a breath.

As soon as she opened the door, she found that Braden was standing outside the door. She didn't know how

long he had stood there.

Shirley was startled and said, "You... Why aren't you sleeping in the middle of the night? What are you standing here for? You scared me!"

Shirley looked at the man's cold and tall body and asked in a tone that wasn't gentle.

"I can't sleep, and I found that the moon is very beautiful tonight, so I wanted to invite you to have a look."

Braden's handsome face didn't have many expressions as he replied in a neutral tone.

"Cough"

Shirley was speechless for a moment.

Shirley thought, this guy is too abnormal. He even said 'The moon is very beautiful. Will a cold-blooded iceberg like him be the kind of person who would notice whether the moon is beautiful or not?

Shirley's view, Braden was just thinking about new tricks to tease

are already asleep anyway. Let's go take a

already walked downstairs with

at the man's superior back, Shirley couldn't help but miss a beat, and

originally planned to go for a walk, so

it was also the area

garden, and no matter whether it was spring, summer, autumn, or winter,

swayed with the wind. They were

1/3

wind was cool, and the moon, like a jade plate, hung

looked up at the moon, and her heart involuntarily

makes this sea of sunflowers look like

remember when she raised her head and quietly admired the moon the last

Shirley returned to Seattle City from Sunflower Island,  
happened. She was like a snail,  
a wave of  
is very round and  
the edge of the flower field. He put his hands in his  
Under the cold moonlight, his profile was like a carefully carved  
melancholy.

casually glancing at Braden, she was once again attracted by his  
was fate so unfair? After all the things he had, a  
still had  
of his life, he missed

He was suitable to be made into an elaborately made specimen in a museum for a permanent exhibition  
hall. He was not suitable

around would be angered to  
with two children all these  
the moon when he suddenly turned to look  
was peeking at him.

and an erotic atmosphere  
pulled her hair and replied, "Nothing unusual. The children are good and cute, and it's  
time."

alone were really hard  
sentences.

how good the children were, they would sometimes have a headache or fever.

Chapter 396 No Kindness Comes Without A Reason

"You have a brother?"

Braden was a little surprised. This was the first time he knew that Shirley had a twin brother.

"Hmph, if my brother was still alive, he would have beaten you up. The reason why you dared to bully  
me like this is that I get no one to rely on!"

Shirley couldn't help but criticize Braden again.

Most of the time, the quality of a woman's marriage was closely related to her family's strength.

If a woman's family was strong and could even help her husband, the husband, and his family didn't dare to trifle with her. Maybe they didn't love each other that much, but they would respect each other and also live a peaceful life.

Back when Shirley was in the Stewart family. She was disliked by the whole family, even the servants. The essential reason was not that Braden didn't love her, it was because she was alone and no one was supporting her.

"I'm not that shallow."

Braden expressed his innocence. "Back then, I simply didn't have any feelings for you. Or rather... I simply hated you and didn't want to see you. It has nothing to do with your family."

Shirley felt a little uncomfortable.

She already knew that Braden hated her, but when he said it so bluntly, she still felt that it hurt her self-esteem.

"Actually, I've always been curious. Since you don't like me, why did you promise grandpa to marry me? With your unruly personality, you don't seem like someone who will be threatened!"

Shirley finally couldn't hold it in and asked the man about the doubts that had troubled her for so many years.

recall the first time he saw Shirley. Then he said lightly,

accident. Shirley had just sent away her parents, and

single night, she had turned from a young lady who was loved by her family into a helpless and homeless

back from Newchark to meet you. I still remember that you were wearing plain clothes and there was a little white

the road. If I don't promise to marry you, you will definitely die. I think that

Shirley. Logically, he should have long forgotten the scene

it now, it was still vivid in his mind. There was

her were much earlier than he

it was actually a flood of sympathy. You married me because you

this to be

praise Braden's

being pitied by others was a deeper

wanted to take advantage of her, so he married her than believe he thought she was pitiful, so

just like the little white flower by your ear. Gentle and weak, and when the wind blew, you would wither. In the end, after

contrast between before and after marriage, and he still

there be two completely

no matter if she was “gentle and weak” or “tough”, she could easily

“I never knew that the cold and aloof Mr. Stewart, who everyone respected, was actually a good person with overflowing sympathy. In

sadness. He asked coldly, “Do you really think that my approach is a disturbance to

“Isn’t it?”

and I don’t like you? You suddenly broke into our world and

children hated me. On the contrary, I feel that the two children are having

need a father, but this role can also be someone

Chapter 397 A Long-Schemed Plot

After Braden finished speaking, he left.

Shirley stayed alone in the sunflower field, standing under the bright moonlight, deep in thought.

Frankly speaking, it wasn’t like she hadn’t considered Braden’s proposal.

Although Braden’s words were unpleasant, there was a fact that no man in the world would be a better option than the children’s biological father.

And there was no mother in the world who could escape the curse of “for the children’s sake”.

If she and Braden got back together and could make the children happier, maybe she could also try to accept

But what about Mr. Quintin? She had promised him that she would get married to him a week later!

“Hey, it’s so annoying!”

The more Shirley thought about it, the more annoyed she became. She rubbed her hair and cursed herself for being around too many men. Their relationship was just a mess. It was too bad.

With such a dilemma, Shirley returned to the bedroom and tossed and turned for the whole night. She did not fall asleep.

When Shirley woke up the next day, it was already late in the morning.

“Gosh!”

The warm sunlight touched her face, and Shirley finally woke up. Then she jumped up.

The big room was empty. The two little guys were not by her side. They must have woken up long ago.

Shirley casually put on a home dress and walked downstairs.

“You’re awake.”

Braden wore a black sweater and light gray trousers. He crossed his long legs and leisurely sat on the sofa reading a magazine.

“There are well-made sandwiches and milk on the dining table. Hurry up and eat some.”

without lifting his

sunlight fall on his hair, forming

perfectly, giving off a sense of distance that

now, he suddenly revealed his lively side and

unattainable business tycoon. He was gentle and relaxed. From afar, he seemed to

had to admit that she was attracted

something. Why are you looking at me

suddenly shifted his gaze away from the magazine and, as

to the dining hall. She picked up the sandwich on the table and stuffed it into her

taste was not bad. It was even comparable to Mr. Quintin’s

“Did you make this?”

the living room from a distance of

“Of course.”

His perfect face could

a tall black sandalwood wine cabinet between the

even so, the man’s gaze was still a little too hot, like

his gaze. She simply turned around and faced

finally felt

skills would be so good. I thought

at first, but I learned

learned it. You have a lot of

of time? Of course, no. But making food for the people you care about is a very

faint smile, “I heard that before you married me, you didn’t go to the kitchen. In order to cook delicious

did you hear it from?

it without

“stay away from the

since she was a child. She didn't like dolls, beautiful dresses, playing house, and even more didn't like to enter the kitchen. Instead, she was more interested in fighting. guns, code,

she would never have entered the kitchen in her life

to that time, she had really been possessed. For a petty man,

coveted my

“Nonsense!”

had been ripped off. Shirley suddenly turned

come to the

Chapter 398 You're a Coward

The two children woke up early and walked around the Stewart's house.

Their ability to adapt was far beyond what Shirley had expected. They lived happily in a completely unfamiliar environment, just like the little masters of the Stewart's house.

“What are you two little guys doing? Why didn't you say good morning to me when you got up?”

Shirley found that they were standing next to the yellow fruit tree in front of the villa and looking up at the treetops with their feet on the ground.

“Mommy, come quickly. Look, the birdies must be hungry. They are shouting all the time, and their mouths. are wide open!”

Alisha hurriedly ran toward Shirley, pulled her hand, and pointed to the four little birds in the nest. Alisha was worried.

“Squeak! Squeak!”

In the nest, four little birds that had just grown some hair made weak and helpless sounds.

They were too small and had yet to open their eyes. They all opened their mouths and waited for their mother to feed them.

“They must be hungry. Let's hurry up and get them something to eat!”

Shirley looked at the little birds that were chirping and couldn't help but feel a little sympathetic.

“But what do little birds like to eat?”

Bennett asked calmly.

“Little birds should be eating caterpillars or something like that?”

Shirley took out her phone and started searching.

Shirley had never raised a bird before, but she had to raise four at once. It was quite a task!

After Shirley searched for a few bird-raising articles, she suddenly felt confident and said to Bennett and Alisha, "Yes, young birds usually eat the insects found by the mother birds. Let's go catch some insects!"

"Yeah! Let's catch the insects!"

The two little guys were very happy and raised their hands in agreement.

They grew up on the island and were very close to nature. They were capable of anything.

The Stewart's house occupied a large area and had high greenery. There were flowers and trees everywhere, so the three of them quickly caught a lot of caterpillars and put them in boxes.

They returned to the yellow fruit tree. Because the bird's nest was a bit high, Shirley moved a ladder.

"Alisha, give me the box. I will feed them insects."

said to Alisha, who

Mommy, here

stood on tiptoe, stretched out her

time, Braden came out and asked them curiously, "What are you

over and

at Braden

"Really?"

help but smile as he quickly walked to the

her hand, Shirley picked up a black caterpillar and stuffed it into Birdie

No.1 stretched out its neck, smacking its

"Squeak! Squeak!"

No.4 cried out even more when they saw this. They all stretched

one by one. We have enough food

felt they were cute, just like how she looked at her children. She was

day when these baby birds grew wings and soared through

are

tree, raised his head slightly,

"Huh?"

voice, she turned



gaps between the tree and on Braden's perfect face. Braden was like a male lead who came feeding Birdie No.1 and the others to the caterpillars. They like to said proudly, "Let me tell you, these caterpillars were personally "Ca... Caterpillars?"

and

his life,

were so terrifying that Braden would have caterpillars? Next time when we prepare food for the birdies, why catch caterpillars?"

big round eyes and

"I'm fine, thanks!"

and rejected

at the man with disdain. "Coward.

cool any longer. He stubbornly held back and said, "Who said I was scared? I was just too busy and didn't have

to establish a good image in front of the two children. He could not let them find out that he was actually afraid of the little bug. Otherwise, it would

You can't protect Mommy and my sister

scolded Braden without

humiliation before, and the one who insulted him was

With my skills, I have more than enough to protect your mother and you. I used to

my bare hands? You

dare to catch insects with your bare hands. In other words, you are even worse than insects, and you still have the nerve to

that I am

the squirming mollusks

afraid of bugs, do you dare to do the same

Chapter 399 You're Screwed This time

Shirley looked around and calmly found a thin branch.

Then, she calmly walked to Braden.

“What do you want?”

Braden had a bad feeling when he saw Shirley’s actions.

“What can I do? Of course I’m trying to help you get rid of the caterpillar!”

“Are you so kind?”

Braden showed a suspicious expression.

Based on his understanding of this woman, he did not think that she would help him so easily. He believed that she would fool him severely!

“Of course there are conditions...” Shirley said with a smile.

Then, she asked the two kids, “Last time, you said that you wanted to see someone do breakdancing. I think Braden’s figure is very suitable for breakdancing, so I suggest that he do a little breakdancing for us!”

“Great. Great. Breakdancing. Although Pretty Daddy is a coward, he must look good when he does breakdancing. Let him dance for us!”

Alisha’s little face was full of anticipation as she clapped her hands.

“Breakdance is nice. Let’s see how talented he is.”

looked like a little adult and

and his voice was as cold as ice. “Shirley,

with an innocent expression, “Mr. Stewart, what are you talking about? I let you dance because I admire you.

bit to show my sincerity. If you cheer us up, we will naturally help you drive the caterpillar

“Boring!”

was

that only the male strippers in the nightclub would do breakdancing. How could a man of such

rather die than be

up his mind. He decided to get

your hand. This caterpillar

she broke a branch and intended

lying to

believe what Shirley said anymore. He took a deep breath and tried

really

moment his fingers reached the caterpillar, he  
most terrifying thing was that the caterpillar was so scared that it curled up

what a

her hand and couldn't bear to look straight at

"Ah!

Help me! Help

the spot. Although he wasn't a

Just take off

took off Braden's clothes. Then,

Chapter 400 How Will You Compensate Me?

"Well, I seem to have gone too far!"

Shirley scratched her head, afraid that Braden would take revenge. Moreover, Braden was still in his recovery period. If something went wrong with him, she would be in big trouble.

"Okay, Ben, Ally, you two play by yourselves for a while. I have to soothe that niggard. He looked so angry, just like a balloon. What if he explodes later?"

Shirley's vivid description made Bennett and Alisha laugh.

Bennett revealed a speechless expression. He shook his head repeatedly and said emotionally, "This bad daddy is completely different from what I imagined. Why do I feel he's rather silly?"

"Not only is he a coward, but he's also a fool. He's not that scary. I really overestimated him!"

Shirley patted the little fellow's head and said meaningfully, "Ben, you are still too naive. You will get it in the future."

At the same time, she squatted down and wrapped up the caterpillar with a tissue. Then, she walked quickly to the villa

"Braden, how are you?" she asked carefully.

Shirley came to the man's bedroom and knocked on the door gently.

"Thank you for your concern. I'm not dead yet!"

Braden pulled open the door with a cold handsome face.

He had just taken a shower. He was wearing a bathrobe and his hair was wet. His faintly tanned skin and sturdy muscles deeply manifested the perfect combination of power and beauty. He was literally to the core.

Shirley swallowed and tried not to look at him. charming.

“Well, I didn’t drop the caterpillar on you deliberately. Don’t be angry. The doctor said you couldn’t be angry now. Otherwise, you will faint again!”

“That was not your deliberate act?”

Braden snorted. Suddenly, he grabbed her thin wrist and pressed it on her chest. He said in a strange tone, “Do you dare to say you didn’t do it deliberately from the bottom of your heart?”

As the man moved, his loose bathrobe got loosened even more. His firm abs were totally exposed to air. To feel itchy subconsciously and really wanted to touch his perfect abs, trying to find are you looking

Impudent. There was a trace of shyness on his handsome and cold face. He man must protect

didn’t mean it. It’s just that I didn’t expect

a puppy, she walked across the man’s tall and straight body and swished into his bedroom. She continued, “Since it has already happened,

it up

when he heard the woman say this, his

his thick eyebrows. He asked calmly,

her compensation could make him happy, he could let her go

“Are you feeling... uncomfortable?”

red

“Well, yes.

Braden said ambiguously.

woman was like a hint

couldn’t help but be

can help you. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have come to meet

behind her and said, “Go up and lie down first. You won’t

“So direct?”

“Or else?”

couldn’t help but urge, “Don’t dilly-dally. As to this kind of thing, the faster you deal with it, the better. If you delay it for

“Ahem! Ahem!”

handsome face flushed even

reserved? When did she become

couldn't wait, there didn't seem to be any need to refuse

all, deep in his heart, he had been longing for her body for

on your stomach in bed. This way, it's

on your

a little nervous. "Are you sure you

"Believe in my skills!"

Braden in an orderly manner. "Just lie down and press your arms against your body.

"Alright, alright!"

deep breath and slowly took off his bathrobe. He braced himself and lay on his stomach in

was rare for this woman to be so passionate. It