

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 108 - 117 -

Chapter 108 – I Save You Again

The middle aged man's eyes were bloodshot and his face was ashen as he said, "Hmph, since everyone is dying together, why should I care about the consequences?"

"You don't care about the consequences. What about your wife and daughter? Have you thought about what will happen to them?"

"They are dead. I want to drag you down with me!"

"Haha, then you are too naïve. Death is not the end....."

Shirley laughed as she approached the middle aged man without leaving a trace

Everyone present was worried about her.

Because the middle-aged man had bombs tied to him, the closer to him, the more dangerous it would be. Shirley's action was nothing but courting death!

Braden clenched his fists. He really wanted to take away the reckless Shirley, but he was afraid of provoking the middle-aged man who had lost control. His handsome face was so terrifyingly cold.

Shirley was very relaxed and natural. Step by step, she walked towards the middle aged man like a close friend. She said casually, "One will go to hell after death. He has to atone for the sin he has done before dying. Those sinful people will have to suffer in hell eternal

"You know, this girl in your arms is from a rich family. She is well-fat

If you hurt her for your wife and daughter, they will be more sinful and suffer more in hell becse of you. Do you really think this is what they want?"

Shirley's words sounded superstitious to the others, but the middle-aged man was touched. His lips trembled as he said, "Then... then what can I do? My wife and daughter were killed by bad people, and they didn't even have intact bodies. Do you want me to do nothing and let them die for nothing? I can't be so magnanimous. The good people in this world always don't end well while the bad people live long. I don't want to be a good person anymore!"

Shirley said, "I'm not asking you to be a good person, but you should turn to the right person for revenge. You should sue whoever caused your wife and daughter to die. It won't solve any problem if you drag so many people down with you!"

The middle-aged man shook his head in despair and said, "Haha, if the law worked, my wife and daughter wouldn't die. You don't have to persuade me anymore. I'll go to hell to meet with them so that the three of us can be together forever..."

Seeing that the man was agitated again, Shirley knew that he wouldn't listen to her. She said, "Alright, I won't persuade you anymore. It's just that this little girl's fate is really special. You can't hurt her. How about swapping her for me? You let her go and kidnap me instead? I'm sort of

psychic. I can help you..."

The middle-aged man was swayed by Shirley's words.

He said to Shirley, "Alright, put your hands behind your back and come over."

"OK!"

Shirley nodded obediently.

This was her initial plan. If she couldn't persuade the middle aged man, then she would offer to be the hostage. After all, she reacted faster than Emma. If the worst came to the worst, Emma could survive anyway.

"You mustn't!"

Braden ordered loudly, "Shirley, what are you doing? No heroics! Come back here!"

Shirley turned a deaf ear and successfully replaced Emma. She became a hostage with a knife placed on her neck instead!

This scene was broadcasted live by the TV station. Everyone was moved by her sacrifice.

Braden didn't care too much and strode towards the middle-aged man. He glared at the man fiercely and threatened, "I'll count to three. Release her immediately. Otherwise, I'll smash your head!"

In fact, he had already communicated with the sniper with his hand ges time was right, the sniper could shoot at any time.

However, due to Shirley's interruption, he was not composed at once...

just now. Once the

Branden was afraid that this middle-aged man who was out of control would cut Shirley's throat

faster!

At this time, Braden realized that he actually cared a lot about Shirley and could not accept the slightest injury to her.

“Haha, to smash my head? I’ll cut your woman’s throat first!”

The middle-aged man had gone crazy and was ready to cut off Shirley’s neck.

However, Shirley moved even faster and fiercely raised her elbow to directly hit the middle-aged

man’s heart.

The middle-aged man bent his body in pain and retreated about 10 feet away like a shrimp. Shirley

successfully broke free from the man’s arms...

This scene happened so fast that no one dared to believe their eyes.

“Alright, since you dare to plot against me, then don’t blame me for being too ruthless. All of you will be destroyed!”

The middle aged man seemed to have gone crazy from killing and directly pulled the trigger.

“Ah!”

Everyone cried out in fear

“Be careful!”

Shirley was dragged away by a heavy force. She was held in Braden’s broad arms tightly.

It was like doomsday... They had never been so close!

However, the expected explosion did not happen. Instead, a puff of white smoke appeared, and the bombs didn’t detonate.

“What.. What’s going on? Why didn’t this explode?”

The middle-aged man looked at the bombs on his waist that didn’t work, and a look of disbelief appeared on his face.

The surrounding people also looked at each other in confusion.

Only then did Shirley slowly break free from Braden's arms. She looked at the middle-aged man with a forced smile and said, "Your bomb is great. It's just that the closing rope wasn't firmly done. When I was abducted by you, I tore it apart easily... The gunpowder has long leaked from the crack. Of course, the bombs won't detonate.

"You... you can actually dismantle bombs?"

"A little bit. I can't deal with complicated bombs, but it is easy to deal with your baby stuff."

Shirley spoke complacently.

This man's bombs were obviously self-made, which were the basic ones. She could dismantle the bombs with ease.

"You are really impressive!"

The middle-aged man was quickly subdued, but he was convinced of his defeat.

The surrounding people all praised Shirley.

No one had expected that a woman who looked so weak could dismantle bombs!

Shirley proudly raised her chin at Braden. "How was that? I saved you again!"

Braden was speechless.

He didn't say anything. His eyes were sore as he turned around and left

Hey, you are so heartless How can you treat your savior like this?

Shirley didn't know what she had done to mess with Braden She wanted to chase after him and ask

him about it

Suddenly, a woman rushed into the crowd and held Emma, who was beside her
"Emma, 7

Emma'

Chapter 109 In Return

This woman was Emma's biological mother, Eliza.

“Emma, Emma, are you alright? Your neck seems to be bleeding. Does it hurt badly... Let’s go to the hospital right now!”

With Emma in her arms, Eliza checked the girl up and down when tears rolled down her face.

Eliza was studying the case files when the live broadcast about the hostages appeared on TV. Only then did she know that her precious daughter was held hostage.

Without hesitation, Eliza drove to the scene at the fastest speed.

Fortunately, Emma just got a few cuts and bruises. Emma was not seriously injured, and Shirley should take credit for that.

Eliza, who didn’t like Shirley, felt greatly indebted to Shirley

“Thank you very much. I don’t dare to imagine what would happen without you. You saved Emma, so you are my savior too. My life will be yours from now on!”

Waving her hands, Shirley said, “It’s a trifle. I would do the same even if Erma wasn’t the hostage today. However, my effort will be worthwhile if I can win your favor with it!”

Eliza said coldly, “Don’t flatter yourself. I still don’t like you. However, I won’t refuse to do what you ask in return.”

“Well...”

Shirley felt a little embarrassed.

At the same time, Shirley thought, what a hard nut Ms. Honeycutt is! She has a big personality!

Right then, Emma pushed Eliza away, ran to Shirley, and hid behind Shirley. Emma said, “Who are you? I don’t know you. My parents told me not to let strangers hug me. You are a bad person, so I will call the police to take you away!”

“Emma, you...”

The arrogant Eliza instantly looked sad.

It was great damage to a mother that her daughter considered her a bad person and turned to the police for help.

Shirley held Emma’s little hand and said gently, “Emma, she is not a bad person. Look, she was worried about you. Distressed, she almost cries. Obviously, she loves you!”

Emma finally relaxed. She sized up the tall, beautiful, and domineering woman in front of her with

her bright eyes. Then, Emma said in a soft voice, "Well, who is she? I don't know her. However, I feel that I knew her as if I had seen her in my dreams..."

"Emma, in fact, she is your.

Shirley wanted to tell Emma the truth.

Emma knew that the Haley couple were not her biological parents. She always wanted to find out who her biological parents were.

Emma was 6 years old now, and her birthday wish this year was to see her biological parents.

Half of this wish would come true if Shirley now told Emma that Eliza was her biological mother.

Eliza interrupted Shirley and looked at Emma coldly. "You should hate me. I am not a good woman. You had better stay away from me, or I may hurt you."

Then, Eliza said to Shirley, "Take her to the hospital for a check-up, please. As for the rest, you had better keep your mouth shut... I will remember what you did today. I, Eliza, will avenge my enemies and requite my benefactors!"

After that, Eliza left coolly.

Shirley looked at Eliza's back and thought, this woman must have many stories, as well as secrets that she does not want others to know...

Emma pulled Shirley by the hand, raised her little face, and asked innocently. "Shirley, you haven't answered me yet. Who is that woman? I want to be friends with her. Why did she suddenly leave?"

"Well..."

In the end, Shirley didn't tell Emma that Eliza was her mother. Shirley said meaningfully, "She is

very capable and great. Emma, remember that forgive her and don't blame her no matter what happens in the future. Understand?"

Emma was confused but still nodded obediently. "Okay. Got you."

The crowd gradually dispersed, and the mess was finally over.

Shirley looked at Emma's neck and said with worry, "Your wound isn't deep, but we had better get it dressed. I'll send you to the hospital now."

Looking around, Shirley couldn't find Braden. She flared up.

Shirley thought, how selfish, cold-blooded, and heartless Braden is! He and I have shared one life

anyway, but he just left like that!

Shirley pulled Emma to the entrance of the mall and hailed a taxi there. Right then, Braden's silver

limo slowly came over and then stopped in front of the two girls.

Shirley thought, he isn't hopeless!

Shirley, who pulled a long face, relaxed.

She opened the door of the back seat and got in the car after Emma

Braden, who wore a pair of sunglasses in the driver's seat, said coldly. "Emma stays, but you, get out of the car."

"What?"

Shirley was dumbfounded.

How could he say such cold words with his warm mouth? Shirley thought.

"It's hot, and I just had a narrow escape. How can you be so heartless as to drive me out of the car? Do you want to watch me die from the heat?"

Shirley held the car door and argued for herself.

"Die?"

Braden curled his thin lips and then snorted. "I saw that you were anxious to die just now. You don't seem to cherish your life. Isn't this a good chance for you to achieve your goal?"

"You!"

Shirley gritted her teeth with fury.

Shirley wondered, what the hell does he mean? I saved so many pec, sarcastically instead of complimenting me!

:he teased me

“Braden, are you jealous of me?”

“Jealous?”

Braden frowned slightly. He didn't understand what Shirley meant.

Shirley explained, “I saved those people in the mall on my own, so you, in comparison, look like an incompetent idiot. Therefore... Are you jealous because I stole the show?”

Braden felt speechless.

There were finally some slight changes on his expressionless face... Braden laughed with anger.

Braden thought, what a weirdo she is!

However, it is better for her to think that I am mad at her out of jealousy rather than concern.

Braden was unwilling to admit that he had been worried about Shirley. There had been a moment

when he wanted to take the bomb for Shirley if possible!

To Braden, this thought was scary and ridiculous. I was so unlike myself Braden thought

Therefore, Braden was angry and vented his anger on the troublemaker, Shirley.

Braden felt that he might be sick.

Chapter 110 He Worries About Me?

The car arrived at a nearby hospital.

After the doctor finished bandaging Emma, he turned to Braden and Shirley. “It's just a superficial wound. Nothing serious. Be careful not to touch the water. Pay attention to her food. Apply ointment once a day and night.”

“OK, thank you.”

Shirley was finally relieved. She held Emma's hand and said, "Emma, I'm sorry. It's all because of me that you got injured. I didn't take good care of you, and let you be kidnapped by bad guys. Will you forgive me?"

Emma blinked her big watery eyes and touched Shirley's head like a grownup. She said softly, "Shirley, you are so cute and brave. You saved all of us. Of course, I will forgive you."

Then, the little guy looked at Braden and asked, "Braden, do you think that Shirley is super cute and brave?"

Braden was expressionless and snorted, "I don't see that she is cute and brave. She is very impulsive and silly."

He was still frightened by the scene in the mall just now.

If that middle-aged man moved faster, or if she did not successfully defuse the bomb, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"Since you are in the hospital, why don't you let the doctor examine you? Is your brain damaged?"

After Braden finished speaking, he said to the doctor seriously, "Please give her a well."

The as

When Shirley heard this, she could no longer bear it. Her delicate little face became red, and she shouted angrily at him, "Braden, don't go too far. I was kind enough to save you. It's fine if you don't thank me. What are you trying to do here all the time? I think it's your brain that is damaged. A

six-year-old child is better than you."

Braden ignored her words. His handsome face was expressionless as he continued to speak to the doctor, "Give her an overall examination. Something must be wrong with her body."

Just now in the mall, when she confronted the middle-aged man, she seemed to be at ease. She didn't get hurt during the whole process. But he was still worried and felt that it was safer to let the

doctor check on her.

"No need."

Shirley did a cross gesture and looked at the doctor. "Doctor, don't listen to this madman's

nonsense. I'm fine. He was jealous that I was the focus of attention and deliberately hurt me... Thank you for helping Emma bandage her wound. We'll be leaving now."

After that, she held Emma's hand and was about to leave.

Unexpectedly, Braden walked faster than them. He said with a long face, "I did this for your good.

You are so stupid."

"What?"

Shirley was confused.

What was wrong with Braden? Shouldn't she be the one saying this?

He was the one being ungrateful. Until now, he hadn't thanked her for what she did.

Braden had long legs. He arrived at the elevator before them and stepped straight in. He said, "Don't let me see you again." After that, he pressed the button and left by himself...

"No way. He left just like that?"

Shirley was stunned and froze there for a long time.

"Emma, do you think this guy is mad? I didn't provoke him. Why is he angry? It's nothing a big deal that people didn't pay attention to him. Do all men hate to lose face?"

Emma looked up, frowned, and thought for a while. She then said, "Shirley, I think Brader is worried about you. So he asked the doctor to check. But you are not a good girl at. You don't

cooperate with the doctor. That is why Braden is angry.

"When I was sick in the past, mom and dad asked me to see a doctor. But I cried, they

ed, they

"Worried about me?"

Emma's words made Shirley feel enlightened.

She thought about it carefully. Braden indeed had been quite abnormal recently.

However, he should not be worried about her. There must be some other purpose.

Yes, it must be.

The next day, in the Blossom Law Office.

Jim wiped his eyes again and again. He still couldn't believe that Shirley succeeded in the whole Eliza thing in less than three days. Everyone knew that Eliza was a person who was the most

difficult to deal with.

Me

Not only did she not come to handle the contract termination procedures, but she also sat in the independent office and busied herself with the case for the law office.

"Wow, Shirley, you surprised me."

Jim slipped into Shirley's office and couldn't help but give her a thumbs up.

Shirley focused on the documents in her hands. She did not even raise her head as she said, "You have nothing to do right? You are done with your cases. Do you need me to assign you a few more?"

"No, thank you."

Jim waved his hand, his eyes filled with worship as he swayed around Shirley. He asked carefully, "Shirley, yesterday when you bravely defused the bomb in the mall, the staff of the law office watched the whole process. You are so awesome. Who taught you this? Do you have any hidden identity, such as a certain agent?"

Shirley rolled her eyes at Jim and replied, "My grandfather was Jason. He was a famous general in the past. I learned how to defuse the bomb when I was a small kid."

"Wow, amazing!"

Jim's eyes lit up. He sighed, "I didn't expect you to be the granddaughter of a great general. In that case, besides defusing bombs, do you get other skills, such as fighting and disarming guns?"

"A small piece of cake. I can even do it with my eyes closed."

Shirley raised her eyebrows and said with a sense of superiority, "If you want to learn, I can teach you when I'm free."

#

'Okay, wonderful...'

Suddenly, the door of the office was pushed open by a group of employees who were eavesdropping outside. All the people were looking forward to it. They regarded Shirley as their idol.

These employees were not really convinced by Shirley at the beginning, but because of Braden, they worked for her. Now they were totally convinced by her and willing to work for Shirley.

Shirley, their boss, was actually the daughter of the general. She could defuse bombs, disarm guns and even fight. She was simply a heroine among women. She was cool.

"It is not impossible to learn those skills. When I deliver the goods in my belly, I will take a day every week to teach you these skills."

Shirley was kind to say that.

"Deliver the goods? In her belly?"

Everyone did not quite understand what Shirley meant, but they were still very excited. They kept

talking about it

Then, all of a sudden, they fell silent

They saw Eliza holding a pack of documents and walking into Shirley's office

In the office, other than Jim, the other people quickly scattered and did not dare to take a breath.

From this, it could be seen that the real manager of this law office was Eliza, one of the three major

partners.

"About the case you wanted me to solve, I found a breakthrough. Shall we have a chat?"

Eliza was in a professional suit and said to Shirley.

“Of course, come in, please. I have been waiting for you for a long time.”

Shirley finally got Eliza to join them. She felt so excited.

Chapter 111 Single Night

“Let’s do it!”

After listening to Eliza’s plan, Shirley was so excited that her eyes lit up. She praised Eliza from the bottom of her heart, “Ms. Honeycutt, you’re incredible. This case is so tricky, but you find a solution. I knew that coming to your law office was the right choice!

“With the help of you three great lawyers, I think I’m invincible in any field. The entire Seattle City, no, the whole world will be mine.”

Jim said with a smile, “Shirley, you are exaggerating. But it’s still possible for you to get 30 and 40 percent of Seattle City.”

Shirley was obviously dissatisfied with Jim’s comment. She frowned and said, “Why is it only 30 and 40 percent? What about the remaining 60 and 70?”

“What do you think?”

Jim broke Shirley’s unrealistic dream. He said, “The remaining 60 or 70 percent belongs to your ex–husband, our former boss, Braden.”

The Stewart family was the head of the top eight families in Seattle City. The strength of the other seven families could not be underestimated. If the Wilson family wanted to reclaim its former place, it would face a lot of challenges. It was already quite an accomplishment for it to account for three and forty percent of the market share.

oldly, “There

he Wilson

At this time, the strong woman Eliza, who had the entire scene under control, is no need to be so conservative. If we can win this lawsuit, the Stewart family family’s money–making machine in the future. It is not impossible for the Wilson fati“. to trump the Stewart family.”

“That’s right. In the past, our family was on par with the Stewart family, but later on, we took the wrong path and fell too far behind.”

When Shirley said that, she took a deep breath and said with great ambition, “As the only bloodline of the Wilson family, I won’t let our family go the wrong way again.”

Jim shook his head and couldn't help but sigh. These two women are so naive and bold! They wish the current Wilson family to surpass the strongest Stewart family with just a lawsuit! What are they thinking?

In the evening.

At the Star Bar.

Braden, Karen, and Keith sat in the most distinguished seats, each of them troubled by their own problems. They kept clicking their glasses with one another.

As the three of them were too superior in appearance and belonged to different types, they drew

attention from all the women who came in and out of the hotel.

Keith opened another bottle of wine and poured it for himself and the other two. Then he said in high spirits, "Don't wear that long face. Tonight is Karen's single night. After tonight, Karen will step into the cage of marriage."

"Listen, Cherry won't let you fool around after you get married. If we don't have fun now, then

when?"

Karen raised his glass and silently looked at the small bubble of whiskey in the glass. There was no

joy on his handsome and refined face, and he even let out a long sigh.

Keith was puzzled. "Karen, look at you. You are about to end your love marathon and marry

woman you love. Why are you sighing?"

the

Karen didn't answer. Instead, he looked at Braden, who also looked upset. He asked, "Braden,

among the three of us, you are the only one who had got married. Tell me, what were your feelings at that time? Were you afraid of getting married just like me?"

Braden was as elegant as a Prince. He swayed the wide wine glass in his hand, his cold eyes deep. He

was pondering that question.

After a long time, Braden shook his head and said coldly, "I have forgotten how I felt the night before I got married. The only thing left is disgust."

"Disgust?"

Karen frowned. "Do you feel disgusted with your wife or marriage?"

Braden shook his head again. "I don't know. Maybe both."

Braden and Shirley got married four years ago. It was too long ago, so his memories became very

vague.

Braden had forgotten many things. The only thing he remembered clearly was that Shirley was very beautiful on the day of the wedding. She was wearing a blue and white fluffy wedding dress, and her

delicate little face was slightly flushed. She was a shy young girl, and she did not even have the

courage to look at him.

At that time, she was like a little rabbit, cute and soft. Braden had become protective of her. But now she became a female leopard. Whenever she met him, she intended to tear him apart!

"Of course, he feels disgusted!"

Keith acted as if he had been there and said indignantly, "Braden was forced to marry his wife. Of

course, he was unwilling to do that.

"Karen, you are different. You married Cherry because of love. You two have been through a lot before you can finally get married. You must be very happy and look forward to it, right?"

Braden and Karen looked at each other speechlessly. With a bitter smile, they clinked their glasses with each other.

"Yes, I married Cherry because of love. I should be happy. And Braden divorced Ms. Wilson because he didn't love her. He should be happy too. But why do I feel that neither of us is happy?"

Karen asked a heavy question.

Keith couldn't help but sigh. He complained, "I'm so envious that you are still in the mood to discuss love. I have never had this kind of problem. I don't love women. Freedom is my only love. But if I can't win that damned lawsuit, I will lose my freedom!"

After he finished speaking, Keith raised his head and drank up all the wine in his glass. Then he clapped his hands and said in a loud voice, "Alright, alright. Let's cheer up. Why don't we do something interesting?"

Karen became intrigued by the proposal. "What's in your mind?"

"Let's play a game. The loser will accept the punishment unconditionally. How about it?"

"Boring."

Braden looked indifferent. He was obviously uninterested.

However, he suddenly thought of something and asked, "Rock-paper-scissors?"

"Fine by me. I'm good at any game."

"Okay, let's do this."

Braden suddenly became interested.

Braden kept losing to Shirley when they played this game. He wanted to know if he was really that bad or if it was because Shirley was too good.

Thus, the three of them began to play the game.

Braden was a workaholic and rarely came out for entertainment. As expected, he was the lamest.

Karen and Keith had defeated him easily.

Braden was willing to admit defeat, waiting for his punishment.

"I'll go first."

Keith said, "Braden, I want you to take out your phone and call your wife. Then, you should talk to

her for at least ten minutes."

Boring

Braden refused directly

However, how could Keith let him off so easily? He kept teasing Braden.

“It’s just a call, Braden. You’re not a coward, are you?”

Braden had no choice but to take out his phone and dial Shirley’s number

The result was obvious. His number was still on Shirley’s blacklist, so he couldn’t reach her

“Hahahaha

Keith and Karen were laughing nonstop. This was exactly what they wanted.

“Alright, it’s my turn.”

Karen managed to hold back his laughter with great difficulty. He said to Braden, “Braden, don’t worry I’ll be easy on you.”

Karen looked at the door of the bar and said, “How about inviting the second person who comes in to dance?”

Braden raised an eyebrow. “That’s easy.”

It was just a dance with a stranger. Braden believed nobody would refuse his invitation if

it was a man or a woman.

The first one to come in was a handsome guy.

Then, a long-haired beauty in a small white dress slowly walked in.

Chapter 112 That Is My Ex-Husband!

The beautiful woman had a small and delicate face. She looked a little innocent and childish. Her eyes were big, which made her look intelligent. She looked like a university student who had just entered society

The three people followed the beautiful woman until she sat down in front of the bar counter.

Keith patted Braden on the shoulder and said, “Braden, you are so lucky. This girl is nice. You are not like me, an unlucky person. The ones I met were either big, tall, and plump men or 40-year-old ladies. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and go.”

Karen nodded and praised her, "This girl looks pretty good. I think she looks like Ms. Wilson, but she should be gentler than Ms. Wilson. If you invite her to dance, she should be embarrassed to refuse."

Braden was speechless.

Braden pursed his thin lips and didn't say anything. His deep and cold gaze fell on the woman in white.

She sat alone at the bar as if she was waiting for someone. Her movements and expression seemed to be very awkward. It should be the first time she had come to such a place.

Her pure appearance had indeed made Braden feel like seeing Shirley.

Of course, it was the former Shirley.

Braden got up and walked towards the girl with his long legs.

Because Braden was too noble and eye-catching, and the aura he exuded wa had noticed Braden from the beginning.

on, the girl

Braden was getting closer and closer, and the girl was getting more and more nervous. Her cheeks were red, and in the end, she lowered her head and drank her drink in a panic.

Braden said, "Are you alone?"

Braden looked down at the girl and asked in a neutral tone.

"Are you... are you asking me?"

The girl looked up shyly and looked around. She couldn't believe that she had been hit on by such a handsome and excellent man.

Braden raised his eyebrows and thought the girl's reaction was very cute. It always reminded him of the first time he saw Shirley. Braden said with a faint smile, "You don't want me to ask you?"

"No, it's not like that. I hope..."

When the girl said this, she felt that it was not appropriate. She quickly shook her head and explained, "What I mean is that it is my pleasure to be noticed by you!"

“Care for a dance with me?”

Braden invited the girl like a gentleman.

“Of course”

The girl was obviously flattered. She got up shyly and nervously and put her hand on Braden’s

On the other side, Karen and Keith watched Braden and the girl walk into the dance floor, and they showed admiration.

“If I remember correctly, this should be the first time Braden hit on a girl. It seems to be very successful.”

Karen sighed.

Karen said, “Of course!”

Keith said excitedly, “If I had Braden’s face and temperament, I can do that as well!”

“Karen, you may not believe me on this. Braden learned how to hit on girls from me a while ago. It was hard for me to explain a lot of theories to him. Now it seems that he doesn’t need that kind of thing..... In the end, I’m the joke!”

Karen looked at the two people on the dance floor. He smiled meaningfully and said, “That’s not necessarily true. Wasn’t he blacklisted by Shirley just now?”

“That’s true!”

Keith said, “You probably don’t know. Recently, Braden’s wife seemed to have changed into a different person. Shirley suddenly toughened up. She changed her previous humble position and played around with Braden. How the table turns!”

As the two were talking, coincidentally, Shirley, Nancy, and Ewan walked in from the entrance of the bar with cheerful looks.

“This bar is alright. The atmosphere is very good. It’s not noisy or chaotic, and the singer here is good. When we start playing later, it must be very good!”

Ewan walked in front and said passionately.

Star Bar was a place where Ewan often came to relax, because the threshold was very high, and the level of the people here was not low, especially suitable for their gathering.

Early was also wearing a small white dress today, and there was no makeup on her face. Shirley's hair was smooth and light on the side of her shoulder, and in her innocence, there was a bit more of

a seductive wildness.

Shirley smiles slightly and looked very satisfied. "This place is not bad. It can be our gathering place. Today Ms Honeycutt has solved my worries. We should celebrate

Shirley was talking when she suddenly found that Nancy's expression was not right.

"Shirley, look at the dance floor Does that handsome guy look like your husband?"

Nancy tugged at Shirley's arm and reminded her carefully

Shirley looked in the direction Nancy had pointed out and saw Braden, who was tall.

Ewan and Nancy looked at each other, thinking about how to comfort Shirley

Shirley smiled indifferently. "What husband? That's my ex-husband. Pay attention to the prefix."

"Shirley, if you feel embarrassed, we can go to a different place. Why don't we go..

"Why do we have to go to a different place?"

Shirley raised her chin like a proud swan. Shirley walked gracefully across the dance floor and said, "The bar isn't opened by him, Braden. He can afford it, so why can't I?"

"That's right. That's right. He's good. We're better than him!"

Ewan led Shirley and Nancy to the booth he had reserved.

Coincidentally, their booth was one of the two most distinguished booths, which was just across from Braden and the others.

Karen and Keith also noticed Shirley. They were a bit embarrassed and hesitat

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Shirley raised a glass of wine at them, looking elegant and relaxed, and her aura was perfect.

Karen also his glass to Shirley, and Karen got more curious.

Keith ignored Shirley's greeting and said to Karen, "Karen, why are you giving respecting Shirley like that? Why are you toasting her in the air... What are you doing? If you have the gut, go and toast her in person."

Karen said, "Keith, why do I feel that you are particularly against Ms. Wilson? She has no

relationship with Braden now. As the victim of their marriage, Ms. Wilson is already very polite to toast us. I think she is very generous."

"Bullshit!"

Keith was not convinced. "You said I was against her. I thought you were partial to her!"

"Braden is the victim of their marriage. He was forced to marry her. He got divorced at such a young

age. If she was so generous, she shouldn't have slandered Braden!"

Karen and Keith argued about who was the victim, Braden or Shirley. And Shirley was already happily drinking.

Shirley was drinking fruit wine. It was not strong, and pregnant women would be fine even if they drank it.

"Come, take out your phones. Let's play for a while!"

Shirley urged Ewan and his sister to take out their phones and prepare to play a mobile game.

Shirley didn't even look in the direction of the dance floor as if she didn't know Braden at all...

Ewan and Nancy looked at each other carefully.

Nancy said happily, "Shirley, do you not care? In front of us, you don't have to force a smile. If you want to cry, you can cry..."

Shirley was stunned.

Shirley disdainfully sneered, "I said that he was my ex-husband. Why should I care?"

Shirley's mind was on the game the entire time, and she couldn't wait to say, "Let's cut the cap We'll form a four-man team tonight and smash them!"

Ewan didn't say anything else. Perhaps Shirley really let it go?

“However, aren’t there only three of us? Where’s the fourth?”

Shirley smiled mysteriously. “What’s the hurry? Today, I’ll introduce you to an expert!”

Chapter 113 Let’s Go Dancing Too?

“What expert? A guy or a girl? Is he handsome? What does he have to do with you?”

Nancy knew there was gossip and her eyes lit up as she asked Shirley.

Shirley smiled mysteriously and said, “A guy He is very handsome, and you know him.”

“A guy?”

Ewan was unhappy and asked with jealousy, “Who is he?”

Shirley did not answer but picked up a phone call.

“Yes. You can just walk straight in...”

At this time, a tall and handsome man walked in from the entrance of the bar. He wore a black mask and his eyes were deep and gloomy.

Shirley quickly stood up and waved at the man. “Here!”

Ewan and Nancy, even Karen and Keith, all looked at the man.

The man walked straight to the booth where Shirley was and then took off his mask.

At that moment, Nancy was stunned. “This... this... this is Young Braden?”

“What Young Braden? Don’t mention that unlucky guy. His name is Leo, and it’s a surprise you gave me. Don’t you remember it?”

ren on a

As Shirley spoke, she pulled Leo to sit next to her and solicitously said, “You n long trip. Are your hands sore? When we play later, will it affect you? We, the four–man team, must take down the enemy’s crystal today. If these two can’t be helped, it’s all up to you and me!”

Leo sat down with his long legs bent. His handsome face was still gloomy and cold. He calmly took out his phone, and his slender fingers were sliding across the screen of the phone. He said lightly,

“It doesn’t matter.”

“Then let’s cut the crap. Let’s start the game!”

Shirley arranged for everyone to enter the game area.

Ewan was still full of hostility towards this handsome guy who had suddenly appeared and looked like Braden. Ewan saw that Shirley was focused on the game and did not seem to have any other intentions toward Leo, so he did not ask much and obediently followed everyone.

Ewan secretly made up his mind that he had to show off today and try to conquer Shirley in the

game!

Therefore, the four of them each held a mobile phone and began to play the game as if no one was around. The scene was somewhat unusual

On the opposite side of the booth, Karen and Keith had been paying attention to the movements of Shirley and the others.

“Leon?”

Karen frowned. He was surprised. “I didn’t expect this mysterious guy, who hasn’t come out for years, to know Ms. Wilson.”

Keith was confused. “Who is Leon? Why does he look a bit like Braden? It seems Shirley still has feelings for Braden, so she found a substitute meal for him, right?”

“Of course, he looks like Braden, because they are distant uncle and nephew Braden is Leon’s uncle.”

Karen’s explanation surprised Keith. “Braden has such a big nephew, and he looks so much like him. Why haven’t I heard Braden mention him?”

“Because Leon’s side of the family was expelled by the Stewart family. The Stewart family does not admit them. However, Leon is very capable. He has a talent for chip research and development. The famous chief researcher of KCL Group and the largest shareholder, Mr L, is Leon!”

“So he is the famous Mr. L!”

At this moment, Keith was shocked.

Because there had been a rumor that Mr. L had a connection with Braden. Arranged to be married secretly abroad. Keith didn’t expect that they were uncle and nephew

en got

No wonder all these years, KCL Group's chips were only supplied to the Stewart Group.

The two large groups could be said to complement each other.

It was not an exaggeration to say that without KCL's chips, there would be no half of the Stewart

Group's territory, and without the support of the Stewart Group's funds, there would be no KCL's

technological breakthroughs, and neither of them could leave the other.

Keith said, "However, looking at this guy, I think he is just a guy obsessed with playing games. He went to play games with Shirley and the others. He doesn't have the aura of a high-class elite like Mr. L. I think that it is a gimmick that he is KCL's chief R&D. Did he hire anyone to do his work for him?"

Keith looked at the four people playing the game and could not connect Leo with Mr. L.

"The chief researcher is also a human. He also needs to eat, sleep, shit, and fart. Besides... Geeks are generally gaming fans. His other identity is probably even more unexpected."

"What identity?"

"He is the good-looking one of Sparkling Boys, and his nickname is Young Bradent

"What?"

Keith spat.

Braden's nephew is chief R&D, a gaming maniac, and a good-looking one in a band.

Leon is interesting!

"He is a pop star. How can he still develop the chip?"

Keith couldn't resist his curiosity and asked Karen again.

"How would I know? Maybe he is tired of the research and development work and wants to change his life a bit."

Karen looked at Leon from afar and cast an envious look at him.

It was impossible for Karen, Braden, or even Keith to freely choose what to do with their lives as they pleased!

On the dance floor, Braden was absent-minded as he danced with the girl in the white dress

Braden was such a sensitive person that he had long noticed that Shirley and the the come to the bar.

At first, Braden felt a little guilty, afraid that Shirley would misunderstand the between him and the little girl in the white dress. Braden deliberately pulled between him and the girl.

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Unexpectedly, that damned woman didn't even look at Braden. Shirley directly walked past Braden as if he was transparent.

This kind of indifferent attitude made Braden inexplicably unhappy.

The most infuriating thing was that Leon was with her. How did that happen?

Ewan was enough to make Braden angry. Braden's own nephew also came to join the party. Shirley could now be said to be having fun. She was very proud!

At this time, Braden felt that if he ran over to question her, he would appear to be very crazy, so he could only continue to dance with the girl in the white dress.

Braden remembered that he had asked Keith for the secret to hitting on girls before. And after a few moves, it was time to stay away a bit.

Therefore, Braden forced himself to withdraw his attention from Shirley and put it on the girl in

front of him.

"What's your name?"

Braden asked the girl in a low voice.

"My... My name is..."

This was the first thing Braden said to her after they had danced for so long. She was so nervous that she could barely speak. "My name is Alice Palmer."

"Alice?"

Braden's eyes fell on the woman's fair face. He couldn't help but laugh. "You are quite pretty."

The two of them began to chat.

Under the charming light, it seemed very ambiguous.

"Hey, Shirley, why are you not moving? Be careful. Something's coming up behind!"

Following the shouts of the crowd, the four-man team was directly wiped out because of Shirley.

Shirley panicked and retracted her gaze from the dance floor. Shirley tried to calm down and said apologetically to the crowd, "Sorry, I was distracted just now."

"We almost won. Shirley, you are the game king. Why did you fail us?"

Nancy also had a look of pity on her face.

Leon's expression was indifferent. He glanced at the dance floor, then at Shirley. down his phone and said coldly, "Let's go dancing too?"

Chapter 114 Just Get a Room

"Dance?"

Shirley coughed lightly and put on an uninterested expression "I don't feel like dancing

Leon's cold and gloomy face revealed a meaningful smile as he looked straight into Shirley "You don't want to, or dare not to?"

"Funny Why would I not dare?"

Shirley sounded very tough, but she was actually very timid and even avoided Leon's gaze

For some reason, Leon's eyes were too similar to Braden's. They were sharp as if they could see through her.

How could Shirley not care about Braden dancing with another girl at all? She just pretended not to care!

Unfortunately, Shirley wasn't good at acting. When she saw Braden talking and laughing with the little girl, Shirley lost her demeanor... She even forgot to keep playing her favorite game, which implicated her teammate.

"If that's not true, then dance with me. I'm sure you will become a lot more relaxed after dancing"

Leon reached out to Shirley again and made an inviting gesture.

Although Leon was Braden's nephew, he was actually only one and a half years you the Braden.

Leon had lived abroad since childhood, so he looked more mature and insightful

"L..."

Braden

Shirley bit her lip silently, a little hesitant.

It seemed too deliberate if she danced.

If she wouldn't, she seemed to whim out.

Ewan also realized that Shirley might not have really let go of Braden, that heartless man.

Otherwise, Shirley wouldn't be so agitated when playing the game she was best at.

Braden knew that his ex-wife was here, but he still danced so happily with another woman. Wasn't this an obvious provocation?

Since Ewan was Shirley's top knight, he couldn't let Shirley lose!

Therefore, Ewan reached out to Shirley like a gentleman. "Shirley, if you want to dance, it's best to

dance with me. We have known each other for many years, so we can dance well together."

Leon and Ewan's actions attracted the attention of many people in the bar, especially the women.

The women whispered to each other and glanced at Shirley with an envious look.

After all, being invited to dance by two handsome and supreme men at the same time was really a great accomplishment....

“You two bad guys, you just want to watch the big show. You’re deliberately teasing me!”

Under the gazes of many people, Shirley felt embarrassed.

Shirley had originally wanted to choose neither of them, but she suddenly found that Braden seemed to be looking over.

Moreover, the look in Braden’s eyes was very unfriendly, as if warning her not to choose either of them.

Yet at the same time, he was whispering to the girl in the white dress in his arms.

This was really outrageous!

Shirley immediately stood up. Like an emperor choosing a consort, she first touched Ewan’s face, then patted Leon’s head, and said with a smile, “I like both of you. One is handsome and bright, and the other is melancholic and sophisticated. Don’t worry. I will dance with you both...

“How about this? I will dance with Leo first. Since he came all the way here, I can’t let wtoc long. Ewan, wait for the next song!”

”

Although Ewan was so jealous, his attractive eyes full of unwillingness, he still sensibly. “Okay, go ahead. When you need me for a big show, I will go on stage.”

“OK, good boy!”

With a gratified smile, Shirley touched Ewan’s face and held Leon’s hand at the same time. Under

the guidance of Leon, she came to the dancing floor with confidence and grace.

This scene made the women present exclaim again.

“Wow, this woman is so lucky and blessed to have those two men around!”

“I’m really curious how she did it. She must come from a rich family or have done something good in her previous life!”

Karen and Keith, who were sitting opposite them, saw this scene and were also very amazed.

“Heh, I just knew this woman was not as simple as she looked. She really has some tricks. Mr.

Parker and Mr. L are not easy to subdue. But they’re so obedient to her. How could an innocent

person like Braden be her opponent

Keith could not help but feel mad for Braden.

Karer, raised his eyebrows and took a sip of wine with a faint smile. He said with a smile, “It seems like Braden is under a lot of pressure now

When Shirley and Leon stepped onto the dance floor, the beam of light just happened to shine on them, and everyone gazed at them.

Embarrassingly, Braden and Alice were right next to them, also in the beam of light.

The look in Braden’s eyes was terrifyingly cold as he looked at Shirley with a half smile. “I didn’t know you are so popular Not only Ewan is mesmerized with you, but also my nephew. You are really good.”

His nephew?

Leo?

Although Shirley was shocked, she still looked calm. She would never let herself collapse

Shirley raised her chin proudly. Her thin arms wrapped around Leon’s shoulders. She slowly danced to the music and replied in a plain tone, “Thank you for your praise, Mr. Stewart. Well, someone useless like me in your eyes gets popular among men. You have seen it “st now. They have to fight to dance with me.”

Braden’s handsome face immediately darkened in anger. He turned to look at Leon coldly and asked, “When did you get together with her?”

Leon felt like an emotionless robot at the moment, so he replied mechanically, me. I don’t know anything. I’m just dancing.”

And Alice in Braden’s arms was flustered and just wanted to escape.

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"M—Mr. Stewart, I seem to have caused some misunderstanding. Do you need me to leave first?"

Alice asked carefully with her big innocent eyes.

With a cold look, Braden spoke in a normal voice, "You are the dance partner I carefully selected and the first person to dance with me so well. I haven't had enough fun yet. Are you tired of it?"

"No, no!"

Alice looked flattered again as she hurriedly said, "Although I am a student at a dance school, you are also the best dance partner I have ever met!"

The two of them acted as if they were soulmates, and the sexual tension between them became stronger and stronger.

Shirley heard all of their conversations and thought, such a stout! Why not just get a room?

Suddenly, Leon screamed in pain...

Chapter 115 You Know How Much You Love Me

Shirley looked down and saw her foot stepping firmly on Leon's foot. She was extremely embarrassed and hurriedly apologized, "Sorry, I didn't pay attention to you just now."

Leon said plainly, "You didn't pay attention to me while you were dancing with me? Who were you paying attention to?"

Hearing it, Shirley got mad, stomped on Leon again, and said in a low voice, "You idiot, why do you air my dirty laundry in public? Do you think I'm not embarrassed enough?"

Leon shouldn't have asked such a question that he already knew the answer.

Of course, Shirley was paying attention to Braden. She was trying to listen to their conversations.

At the same time, the dance song ended, and the light dimmed.

Leon suddenly moved his hand away from Shirley's waist. He said in a voice that was just enough

for Braden and the others to hear, "Since we couldn't dance well together, why don't we try

switching our dance partners?"

"What the hell? Switch dance partners?"

Before Shirley could react, Leon walked toward Alice and invited her, "May 17"

"L..."

Alice was a little embarrassed, and her face turned red.

Alice looked at Leon, who looked like Braden, and felt even more flattered.

Both of them were extremely charming handsome men, and each had their own unique temperament. It was really difficult to choose.

Alice instantly replaced Shirley and became the person who was envied by the women in the bar.

At this time, Braden spoke.

"It's not bad to switch dance partners."

Then, Braden let go of Alice and walked to Shirley. With a cold look, he stared into the woman's eyes

and said domineeringly, "Let's dance to a song."

Shirley wanted to refuse him, but when she saw the outstretched hand, she uncontrollably put her

hand on it.

It was a freestyle waltz.

Shirley was pretty good at the dancing waltz. She straightened up as the music sounded and danced

with Braden at ease.

This was not the first time they had danced the waltz. Although they both disliked each other, they danced harmoniously. From a distance, they looked great together.

Waltz had always been a little sexual. They could feel each other's hot bodies when there was physical touch.

The tip of Shirley's nose was close to Braden's chest. She smelled the refreshing mint like fragrance that belonged to Braden. She was a little smitten and asked softly, "Mr. Stewart, you really can't stand being alone, can you? You get a college student soon after sending Ms. Nelson away?"

But Shirley regretted it as soon as she finished asking.

It was overboard to ask such a question as her ex-wife.

Under the dim light, Braden enjoyed the feeling of hugging and dancing with Shirley. He said in a deep voice, "How do you want me to answer?"

"I don't care!"

Shirley pretended to be calm and relaxed, and teased with a smile, "I just want to remind you. This

girl looks quite innocent. She's so cute. If you want to hook up with someone, get someone else who

can offer it. Don't hurt her heart and make her unable to let go."

"She is indeed quite innocent, just like you four years ago..."

Braden lowered his head and looked at Shirley in his arms, holding her waist tight

every subtle expression of hers and asked in a low voice, "So you can't let go either..."

Shirley blushed.

She avoided his overly sharp gaze, not knowing how to answer.

served

Braden didn't want to let go and continued to ask, "I'll take your silence as acquiescence. So you

haven't let go of me, right?"

There was nowhere for Shirley to hide. She even stepped on Braden's foot.

What a coward!

Shirley despised herself from the bottom of her heart.

Shirley took a deep breath, raised her sharp chin, and bravely faced his gaze. She sneered, "Mr. Stewart, you're full of yourself. I've never been in love before, so there's nothing about letting go?"

"You're lying again..."

Braden lowered his head slightly. His thin lips gently pressed against her ear, and he said confidently, "You know very well how much you love me."

Shirley blushed even more and wanted to deny it.

Fortunately, the music ended at this time. Braden immediately let go of Shirley, wearing that cold look again.

They had been intimate dance partners just now, but now they acted like strangers as if they didn't

know each other.

The most infuriating thing was that Braden turned around and went to look for Alice again. He

threw out an olive branch and invited, "Would you like to have a drink with us?"

Alice was abstracted when dancing with Leon just now. All her attention was on Braden and Shirley.

Although Leon was also very attractive, Alice was even more interested in Braden, as if she had

fallen in love with him at first sight.

Alice did not want to end her relationship with Braden just like that. She silently prayed inwardly

that they could go on.

Therefore, it was easy to imagine how excited and happy Alice was now. She hurried; nodded and

said, "Yes, it's my honor."

Then the two of them walked past Shirley without even looking at her.

Shirley felt heartbroken.

She cursed inwardly, Braden, you're so ruthless!

Leon shrugged and felt frustrated, his deep and gloomy eyes showing a trace of anger.

"Unbelievable."

Shirley and Leon also returned to their seats.

Ewan was a little worried. He frowned and asked, "Shirley, are you okay? Did that scum say something nasty when you were dancing? I noticed that you were not in a good mood."

"Isn't it normal for him to say something nasty?"

Shirley picked up a glass of fruit wine and drank it. She secretly laughed at herself for being useless. She was still affected by that bastard after the divorce!

The way Shirley looked made Ewan upset.

He was even angrier at the thought that the scum was so intimate with another woman in front of Shirley, who was pregnant with Braden's child.

Me

Ewan clenched his fists. "Shirley, how did he bully you? Tell me and I'll beat him up!"

Shirley looked up and smiled, "Okay, then go beat him to death."

Shirley was just teasing him because she knew very well that Ewan was smart and sophisticated

although he was playful and wouldn't do such a thing recklessly.

Unexpectedly, in the next second, Ewan held a bottle of wine and walked aggressively toward Braden...

Chapter 116 Falling for a Knock-Off?

Shirley heaved a sigh of relief, afraid that Ewan would really lose control and hit Braden.

They were in front of everyone, and the two of them were both young men from aristocratic families. If word got out, it would be very awkward.

Shirley quickly got up and wanted to pull Ewan back. Nancy stopped her and said, "Don't worry. Don't you know who my brother is? He won't do anything rash. You just wait to see a good show."

"That's right!"

Only then did Shirley sit down resentfully.

Ewan was the famous Mr. Parker. He was famous for his intelligence in Seattle City. He was as smart as a fox. Many big shots had been tortured by Ewan until they cried for their parents. Ewan would never do anything randomly just because he wanted to do so, and he would never suffer a loss!

When Braden saw Ewan come over, his expression didn't change much. He regarded Ewan as

transparent.

Keith had a straightforward personality. He immediately stood up and glared at Ewan. Keith eldin an extremely unfriendly manner, "What's the matter?"

Ewan smiled faintly and said, "Don't be nervous, bro. I am not hostile. On the contrary, I have always admired you. Today, I was fated to meet you. I just wanted to drink with you and make friends."

Keith was very unhappy. He said mercilessly, "Don't call me bro. We're not that clos

In comparison, Karen's attitude was much better. He pointed to the empty seat next to him and said, "Mr. Parker, you are famous. In the past two years, you have made the Parker family stronger. My father has always praised you. I have wanted to get to know you for a long time. Please sit

down."

"Thank you, Karen."

Ewan held the wine bottle and sat down directly in the empty seat next to Braden.

This scene was a little awkward.

Because the outside world knew that Shirley and Ewan were very close after she and Braden divorced. Shirley and Ewan were even caught in a picture that they were going to the gynecology and obstetrics hospital, suspected to be actively preparing for pregnancy.

Right now, Shirley's ex-husband and current partner were sitting in a row, and it was more or less like a disaster.

Keith couldn't help but feel that it was unfair to Braden, and he said to Karen, "Karen, why are you being so polite to this guy? He is someone with Shirley, and he might even be the one whom Shirley cheated on Mr. Stewart with. It's already considered as me being graceful if I don't beat him up!"

"Don't joke around."

Karen looked at Ewan with a fake smile. Karen probed, "I believe that you and Ms. Wilson are just friends. It's not as complicated as we think, right?"

Ewan smiled and said, "Karen, you must be joking. We're not just friends. My feelings for Shirley are real. It's impossible there's nothing!"

As soon as Ewan said this, everyone looked at Braden.

However, Braden only sipped his wine expressionlessly without saying a word as if he didn't care at all.

"Karen, you heard it. This guy is here to provoke. I think you..."

Keith originally had a basket of words to say but when Keith suddenly received Karen's warning gaze, Keith instantly became as obedient as a cat. Keith muttered a few words to himself, and then

he didn't say anything else.

It couldn't be helped. Who would dare disobey Karen's orders?

Although Karen was usually handsome and refined, and he looked like a good gentleman, Karen would be ten times scarier than Braden if he got angry.

As for the Whelan family in Seattle City, although it was very low-key and not that rich, it wasn't

even among the top eight families, the Whelan family had been in politics for genera

their power was spread. They were the real boss!

Since Karen said to welcome Ewan to join, if Keith continued to nag, then he would not be

respecting Karen.

Forget it. I should talk less and enjoy the show more!

Ewan took two glasses. He poured two glasses. He held one glass and handed one to Braden. Ewan

said, "Sir, this glass of wine is for you. Thank you for letting Shirley go. Now she has regained her

freedom. She is more confident and capable than before. Her world is bigger. You are a savior!"

After Ewan finished speaking, he raised his head and drank all the wine in his glass.

What Ewan said was not just for the show, but it was a heartfelt statement.

If not for Braden being such a jerk and forcing Shirley to divorce, Shirley would probably still be staying in the Wilson family and being a pushover, who was disliked by others!

Braden looked at the wine that Ewan handed over and listened to what Ewan had just said. His mood

was a little complicated.

Anyone could tell that Ewan was being sarcastic and malicious.

However, deep down, Braden agreed with Ewan.

Unexpectedly, Braden took the wine from Ewan. Braden laughed at himself and said, "Indeed. She left me and became very different. It was like a fish returning to the ocean, a bird flying into the sky, and finding her world.

"I once thought that a boring and indifferent woman like her would have a hard time living without the protection of the Stewart family. Besides, no man would like her. Now it seems..."

Braden looked at Ewan and then at his nephew, Leon. Braden shook his head with a complicated

smile and said coldly, "She is doing much better than I thought. I hope that she can be happy."

Ewan choked.

Ewan was almost choked to death by the alcohol and couldn't answer for a while.

Ewan did not expect that the inhuman Braden could spit out such humane words, and it sounded.

very sincere.

This made Ewan look sarcastic and a bit petty.

“You’re being polite. Shirley is quite good. There are a lot of people pursuing her. I am under a lot of pressure. It seems that you are living a good life. You just cut off contact with Ms. Nelson Now you find a new one. It is like changing clothes for you!”

Ewan thought that Braden would deny it.

Ewan had just observed that there was no special relationship between Braden and the girl that looked like Shirley. The two of them looked like they were not familiar with each other.

In the end, Braden hugged Alice and said, “She is very innocent and cute. I like her very much.”

Everyone present was shocked.

Although Keith didn’t understand why Braden was lying, he unconditionally stood on Braden’s side and added, “You didn’t expect it. Braden is also an affectionate person. He fell in love with this girl at first sight!”

“Love at first sight?”

Ewan suddenly looked grim. He sneered and said to Braden, “Why do I think that this girl’s eyebrows and eyes are very similar to Shirley’s? Why didn’t you fall in love with Shirley for so many years? Why do you fall in love with the knock-off now?”

Braden didn’t say anything. Keith said, “I knew you were here to pick a fight. What do you want?”

Ewan smiled, “Don’t make it sound so serious. I told you that I just wanted to have a drink with you... Mr. Stewart, do you dare to drink with me?”

Before Braden could reply, Keith beat him to it. “What a joke! There’s nothing that Braden doesn’t dare to do... Braden, I support you to drink with him. He’s risking his neck!”

Braden rolled his eyes at Keith. Thank you, idiot!

Ewan filled up the two glasses again and said, “If you have the guts, then let’s do it!”

Since Braden is such a jerk, then don't blame me for being impolite...

Chapter 117 Already Divorced

Ewan had learned from Shirley that Braden had a poor tolerance for alcohol and was as weak as a primary school student.

Therefore, Ewan had prepared the strongest vodka and planned to have a drinking game with Braden, so that he could get Braden drunk and avenge Shirley.

Ewan felt that Braden was such a proud person, and he would definitely accept the challenge.

Unexpectedly, Ewan had completely miscalculated.

Braden had no intention of accepting the challenge. Braden stood up from the sofa and said to Karen and Keith, "I have something to do. I need to go."

Then Braden said to Alice beside him, "You come with me."

"Can... Can I?"

Alice's big eyes were filled with disbelief.

Alice was just an ordinary college student. The first time she came to a bar to do part time work, Alice encountered this kind of drama. It was like a dream.

Braden did not answer. He strode with his long legs and walked coldly towards the exit of the bar.

"Wait... Wait for me!"

Alice grabbed her bag and mustered up her courage to follow.

To Alice, Braden was an existence that was even better than Prince Charming. Even if Alice only had

a sliver of a chance, she would still do her best and not let go.

Thus, the two of them left one after the other. Everyone was shocked.

Even Keith, who had been standing on Braden's side unconditionally, couldn't help but complain, "Damn, Braden didn't drink today. What is he trying to do? Is he falling for that girl?"

"The problem is that the girl is indeed a replica of Shirley. He left the real one and went to ask for a copy. Is there something wrong with Braden?"

Karen looked in the direction where Braden and Alice left. Then Karen looked at Shirley, who was opposite him. Karen showed an interesting smile and said meaningfully, "Braden is serious."

"Serious? Towards that girl?"

Keith shook his head and said resolutely, "I think it's impossible!"

Karen smiled and said, "I didn't say he was serious about that girl."

"It's so boring. Today is your night, Karen. What does Braden mean by running away on his own? Even if he is tempted, can't he hold it?"

Even a fool knew what would happen next when a man and a woman left a bar together.

There was a bang. Ewan threw the wine glass on the ground with a cold face and cursed, "Braden is

a bastard. He recklessly trampled on other people's feelings. Sooner or later, he will receive retribution!"

Ewan dejectedly returned to Shirley's booth.

"I'm sorry, Shirley. I didn't avenge you. I didn't expect that scum to be so trashy!"

There weren't many emotions on Shirley's beautiful face. There was even a faint smile on her face as she shuffled the tarot cards in her hands. It was as if Shirley didn't care about what had just happened.

"Shirley, don't be sad. You've already divorced anyway. You can date as well. If he wants young girls, then you can get young boys!"

Shirley did not respond. She slowly placed the shuffled cards on the table. After setting up the card array, Shirley randomly picked one. Then, she grinned and said, "The sun is in place it represents freedom and success. I am going to change my fate. What is there to be sad about?"

Ewan and Nancy looked at each other. They both let out a long sigh and showed pained expressions toward Shirley.

It was over. When a woman began to be superstitious and relied on mysticism, she

way out.

see no

Although Shirley has been very free and easy on the outside these days, she must be very tired...

"I'm tired. Let's go back!"

After Shirley finished speaking, she got up and left.

When Shirley passed by Karen's table, Karen stopped her.

"Ms. Wilson, can we talk?"

Shirley stopped and turned back to look at Karen.

"Braden is a blank sheet of paper when it comes to relationships. He doesn't know how to express his true feelings, so you don't need to care about his behaviors, which are like primary school students' behaviors," Karen said with a warm smile.

Shirley shrugged and said freely, "It doesn't matter. We don't have anything to do with each other right now. He can express whatever he wants. It has nothing to do with me."

Karen shook his head and didn't say anything.

Then Karen took out an invitation from his bag and said, "Tomorrow is my wedding with Cherry. This invitation was originally intended for Braden to give to you. Now it seems that I should give it to you personally. I hope you can come to attend tomorrow."

Shirley was a bit surprised.

Shirley had only met Karen two or three times, and she felt that they weren't that close yet.

But on second thought, the Whelan family was so powerful in the political world, and it would be very helpful for the future development of the Wilson family if Shirley had a good relationship with the Whelan family.

Therefore, Shirley accepted it and said, "Thank you for your invitation, Mr. Whelan. I will dress up and attend your wedding tomorrow."

After Shirley left, Karen stopped Leon, who was following closely behind.

"Kid, don't be in a hurry to leave. I am your senior after all. Why don't you explain it to me? Why are you so close to your ex-aunt?"

Leon's eyes were gloomy and deep. Leon said coldly, "Didn't you hear that? They got a divorce Why is Shirley my aunt?"

Karen said in a serious tone, "Don't act recklessly. Braden is serious this time."

"Is he serious? I didn't see it!"

Leon's expression was very cold and arrogant. His arrogant appearance was exactly the Braden's. "I gave him the opportunity. He didn't cherish it and still wanted to unit me for making a move."

Leon had to admit that he had lived a carefree life all these years and met all kinds of people. It had been a long time since Leon had met such an interesting person like Shirley....

Leon wasn't sure if his feelings for Shirley were romantic feelings, but he was indeed interested in Shirley.

Braden was outside the bar.

After Braden took Alice out, he hailed a taxi for her by the roadside and said coldly, "Go home."

Alice was still immersed in her beautiful dream, thinking about what would happen next with Braden.

Braden's sudden behavior made Alice feel uncomfortable as if she had just woken up from a dream.

"Did I do something wrong Why did you suddenly chase me away

Alice looked up at Braden and asked with tears in her eyes.

"You didn't do anything wrong. I did something wrong."

Braden felt sorry for Alice.

"I was just playing with you in the bar just now. There's no need now, so you can go home."

Braden's words were extremely heartless.

Alice felt as if her heart had been cut off. It was so uncomfortable that tears fell. Alice said boldly, "Did you do that just to make that lady who looks like me angry?"

"She doesn't look like you but you look like her."

Braden corrected her as if he had OCD. “Besides, I didn’t do that to anger her.”

“Then why?”

Alice asked curiously.

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