

## When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 127 - 135 -

### Chapter 127 – Divorce My Ass

After all, Shirley was on Braden's payroll temporarily. Therefore, she started to do her job and pick up shells.

Braden, on the other hand, put his hands in his pockets and followed Shirley, keeping a proper distance from her. He looked like a father silently protecting his child, who was enjoying herself.

The sea breeze was blowing gently. On the broad golden beach, shallow and deep footprints of the two were left, and their shadows overlapped. The scene was beautiful and romantic, and time passed quietly.

"Gosh! I found one!"

Shirley shouted excitedly after digging behind a reef for a while.

Braden raised his eyebrows slightly and thought, such things do exist for real?

He was a very materialistic, rational man who didn't believe in any sort of legend.

Yet Shirley looked so excited. For the first time in his life, he didn't burst her bubble. Instead, he walked forward cooperatively, pretending to be interested. "What does it look like? Let me see."

"Look! This is 'Ocean Heart'. Doesn't it look like a heart? And it's pink no less!"

Shirley washed the heart-shaped shell in the water, held it carefully between her fingers, and presented it to Braden with a big smile.

Under the sunlight, the pink heart shell emitted a dreamy light. There seemed to be pink bubbles in

the air.

Braden coughed a few times.

He wanted to tell her that when he had been on vacation in Tahiti, shells of this kind were everywhere on the beach, and they weren't rare at all.

Yet, at last, he didn't say those things out loud. He held it in and said indifferently, "Yeah. I guess

it's alright."

He didn't get it. He thought, I've always been dictatorial. Why am I suddenly empathetic?

Perhaps it's because it is rare to see her so timid and cute instead of so harsh and aggressive. I don't

want to ruin it...

Unfortunately, in the next second, Shirley became the mood killer and took out her phone to

calculate the time.

"It took me a total of 97 minutes to pick up the shells. We agreed that you ought to pay me 1,600 dollars per minute. So, you should transfer 155,200 dollars to me. After the discount, the money

you owe me is 124,160 dollars. Tell you what? Let's skip the small changes. You just need to transfer 124 thousand dollars to me."

After calculating, Shirley lifted her chin and looked at Braden with a proud expression. "How about that? The money is worth it, right? I'm sure that no woman can say no to you once you kneel at the wedding with 'Ocean Heart' in your hand."

Braden was speechless.

He thought, shit! I was too careless.

She is a woman full of wits, and she tricks people easily. She is the opposite of cute!

Braden's handsome face was utterly cold. He was about to turn around and leave when Shirley suddenly grabbed his hand.

"Wait a second. Take 'Ocean Heart' with you."

As Shirley spoke, she pulled his fingers open and put the pink shell in his palm hard. She said seriously, "It's the most useful tool to get the love of your life back, and you paid a lot to get it. I promise it will bring you good luck."

Braden still didn't say anything.

He highly suspected that she was being sarcastic. He felt the urge to hit someone!

The wedding venue was bustling.

The guests were basically all present. They were all dressed in fine clothes and chatting around the

church.

Karen and the others had already picked Cherry up, and now they were waiting for the time to be up

for the ceremony.

Braden and Shirley returned to the wedding venue.

They showed up together. Seeing that, many people started to whisper.

“I thought Braden and Shirley were divorced. How come they show up together? And they look so

intimate.”

Hester Worley, a famous actress, crossed her arms and stared at Braden and Shirley as they were slowly walking toward the church. Her eyes were full of jealousy.

Before she became a star, she had already had her eyes on Braden and was determined to be his

wife.

Yet he got married before she became famous.

Finally, he got divorced, which was her dream coming true. Yet now, when seeing him appearing together with Shirley, she thought, divorce my ass! They don't look like they're divorced at all.

“Who knows? Braden doesn't like her anyway. I guess it is she who is clinging onto him shamelessly.”

Jane looked at Shirley with eyes full of disdain. She then patted Hester on the shoulder and said, “Hester, you are too reserved. You never make a move, even though it has been so many years. They are now divorced. Right? Go get him! Countless women are eyeing Braden now. He is the Prince Charming for them. How can you still be so calm?”

Hester looked anxious. “It's not that I don't want to. It's just that my career is thriving, and a new movie of mine is about to go public soon. If there are rumors about me, things will get tricky.”

“Braden is single now. If you make him yours, people will praise you and envy you. How can that be rumors?”

Jane couldn't help but sigh. Then she continued, “Well, no matter what, you must watch out for Shirley. Don't be tricked by her appearance. She might look aloof and indifferent, but she is quite something. In the past, Amelie was pregnant, yet Shirley still managed to take her out. I don't dare to provoke Shirley now. I always keep my distance from her.”

Ever since Amelie lost her place, Jane had always wanted to find someone on her side to be Braden's future wife. Hester was undoubtedly her first choice.

Hester's cold and elegant face was filled with pride and confidence. She said arrogantly, “Those tricks of hers are all child's play in showbiz. I rose from the bottom, and I've experienced all sorts of things. I won't lose to her.”

After that, Hester revealed a meaningful smile.

To avoid arousing suspicion, Shirley and Braden parted ways, and then she went straight to the

lawn where desserts were served.

She was starving since she had been picking up shells. Therefore, she was determined to treat

herself.

Shirley walked away hastily. Looking at her back, Braden was unhappy, but he didn't stop her. He

went straight to the back of the church to meet Karen and the others.

In the distance, a white figure appeared in front of Braden. It was Cherry in her wedding dress.

Braden frowned slightly, his expression cold. “Why are you here?”

Cherry's eyes were filled with sorrow as if she was about to cry the next second.

“Braden, can I have a second? I have something to tell you.”

“Alright. We can talk here.”

Braden remained his cool and kept his distance from her.

“There are some things I have to say to you alone. Please. Otherwise, I don’t think I can do this

today...”

Braden didn’t say anything at once.

He looked a bit hesitant.

He thought, today is Karen’s wedding, and all kinds of celebrities are here. If anything happens, the Whelan family will be embarrassed.

“Stop hesitating. Just say yes for Karen’s sake. Do me a favor. I’ll let go after I get these things off my chest.”

Cherry bit her lip and pulled Braden towards the VIP lounge not far away.

For the sake of the big picture, Braden could only reluctantly agree.

Cherry closed the door of the lounge and threw herself into Braden’s arms. It looked like she had been suppressing herself for a long time, and she cried so hard.

“Braden, I regret it. I made a mistake. I don’t love Karen at all. I love you!

“Ever since we broke up, I’ve dreamed of getting back together with you, but I didn’t expect you to get married so soon. I’m so glad that you’re divorced now...”

Cherry stared at Braden with misty eyes, looking utterly pitiful. She asked cautiously, “If I tell you that I want to start over with you, will you take me away from the wedding?”

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“No.”

Braden answered simply, his tone cold and distant.

“That’s impossible!”

Cherry immediately broke down, tears rolling down her cheek like beads.

She

put her arms around Braden’s neck tightly and pressed her face against his just like before,

trying to rekindle his tenderness.

“You don’t want to hurt Karen, so you have been suppressing your love for me. You love me the

same way I love you. You never get over me. Right?”

“It has nothing to do with Karen.”

Braden’s eyes became colder. He coldly pulled Cherry’s hands away from his neck and said, “Even if

you and Karen weren’t together, you and I would still be impossible. I hope you can be rational.”

“Why?”

Cherry looked at Braden painfully. She could not accept the fact that he did not love her anymore.

She cried and said, “You used to love me so much. I still remember how you confessed your love to

me under the cherry blossom tree and kissed me. I know that your feelings were real. For me, you

were even willing to give up the inheritance of the Stewart family and go abroad to study with me. How on earth can you let go of such deep affection?”

“I admit that I used to be very infatuated with you, and the love I had for you was real. But that’s all in the past, and both you and I should cherish what we have now.”

Braden said meaningfully.

He had indeed deeply loved Cherry in the past. Even in the few years when he married Shirley, he

had mistakenly thought that he still loved Cherry.

Later, he divorced Shirley and regained his freedom. Only then did he suddenly realize that the one

he could not let go of was not Cherry. What he could not let go of was his sincerity when facing

Cherry and his pure love for her.

Cherry sneered, "Cherish what we have now? Who is that?"

With tears on her cheeks, Cherry smiled self-mockingly, "Perhaps you don't know how hypocritical Karen is. In fact, he doesn't love me at all. He chooses me simply because I am suitable to be his wife given my background. His family is in politics, so he needs an educated woman from a scholarly family... Believe it or not, he will be relieved if I run away from the wedding today."

Braden frowned.

He had never realized that there was something wrong with Karen and Cherry. He thought they had

always been a loving couple these years.

"Karen is a rational man. Compared with saying it out loud, he is more used to conveying his love

via action. He may not say a lot, but that doesn't mean he doesn't care about you..."

Braden didn't want Cherry to be upset a lot. He gently patted her shoulder and comforted her, "Don't think too much. Karen loves you very much."

"Stop trying to comfort me. You have no idea..."

Cherry took a deep breath and said with a bitter expression, "So, you refused to start over with me, because you had already found the right one, am I right?"

Braden pursed his thin lips.

He did not say a word.

He thought, have I found the right one I want to cherish?

I'm not sure.

The one that instinctively emerges in my mind is Shirley.

But things between us have already come to an end...

"I see. I lost."

Cherry revealed a relieved smile, reluctantly looking at Braden. She said, "Ms. Wilson is very outstanding, and I can tell that she loves you a lot. I give you my blessing, and I am sincerely convinced of losing to her."

“Alright then. I’m fine now. You may go out. If you and I stay here any longer, we’ll never be able to explain ourselves.”

“Are you sure you’re OK?”

“Yes.”

“Then the wedding...”

“The wedding will proceed.”

Cherry shrugged and smiled, “I’m not a kid anymore. I have vented, and now my life goes on. Karen may not love me, but he is good to me. I am already luckier than many girls. I will cherish the life I

have.”

“I’m glad to hear that.”

Braden nodded, opened the door, and walked out with Cherry.

Coincidentally, they bumped into Shirley, who was holding a cupcake.

“Well...”

Braden and Shirley looked at each other.

Braden and Cherry were the sneaky ones, yet Shirley was embarrassed.

“Well... Am I intruding?”

Shirley asked very humbly.

Braden didn’t say anything.

He simply looked down at her with a condescending attitude and aloof eyes.

Shirley asked cheekily, “Did it work? Did ‘Ocean Heart’ work? Are you plotting to run away?”

Braden’s expression was even colder. He turned to Cherry and said something to her. Then he bypassed Shirley and left.

During the whole time, he acted as if he didn’t know Shirley at all. He was extremely arrogant.



“What a stingy man! I did nothing but rip you off a bit! Stop putting on airs!”

Shirley looked at his indifferent back and couldn't help but curse.

She was so sleepy, so she wanted to find a place to take a nap. Unexpectedly, she bumped into Braden and Cherry, who were secretly together.

She pretended that she didn't care and constantly urged Braden to get Cherry back. However, seeing that he did do so, she was still upset.

Shirley was about to go somewhere else to sleep, yet Cherry stopped her.

“Ms. Wilson, can I talk to you?”

“I don't think you and I have a lot to talk about.”

Shirley refused Cherry.

Shirley thought, Cherry is the love of Braden's life. What can she possibly say to me? I'm just Braden's ex-wife. Is she trying to be condescending here? Well, I'm not giving her a chance!

“Don't worry, Ms. Wilson. I won't keep you long. After I talk to you, I can let go. I hope you can allow that to happen. Do me a favor, will you?”

“Well.

Cherry sounded sincere. Therefore, Shirley could not bear to refuse her. Shirley said, “Then go ahead. I'm listening”

“Nothing important, really. It's just that... I have just found out that you mean so much to Braden. I hope you can take good care of him...”

Cherry said with a sad expression, “Nothing will ever happen between him and me from now on, but I hope he can be happy. He is a very emotional man. Once he falls for someone, he will love her

forever. Back then...”

Cherry went on for more than ten minutes about how Braden had loved her and had given up everything for her while Shirley listened.

“If you ever have sex with Braden, you will know that there's a scar on his waist. He got it when he was protecting me back then. Because of his kindness, I will never forget him for the rest of my life.

I...'

"Alright, that's enough. I'm a bit sleepy..."

Shirley interrupted Cherry's nagging and smiled, "If you have such a strong desire to tell your stories, you might as well put them into a book. You can probably earn quite a lot from it."

"Ms. Wilson, are you jealous?"

Cherry smiled.

That was what she wanted to see.

"This is the necklace symbolizing the token of affection between Braden and me, and I have been

wearing it all the time. It's yours now. You may take it or toss it away. It's up to you. It means that

Braden and I are now over forever."

Cherry said and insisted on stuffing the necklace into Shirley's arms.

Of course, Shirley didn't want it. The two pushed back and forth like they were wrestling, and Cherry even fell to the ground. The scene was very intense.

And someone with bad intentions happened to take a photo of them...

## Chapter 129 The Bride Is Harmed

Finally, Shirley got tired of the seesaw battle, so she reluctantly accepted the necklace.

She reached out, pulled up Cherry, who had fallen to the ground, and said a bit helplessly, "Fine. I'll take it. But you said so yourself that I could do whatever I wanted. I'll toss it into the trash bin later."

Cherry was not angry. Instead, she smiled bitterly, "Go ahead. Anyway, I can't bear to do it myself, and that makes you the only one who can do it... As I said to Braden before, I am convinced of losing

to you."

Her words made Shirley confused.

Shirley thought, how strange! I thought they were planning to elope. Why am I involved? What is she talking about? Losing to me? What is that supposed to mean?

Well, I don't think I should ask her further.

After all, she is the bride. She gets to decide whether she wants to elope or hold the wedding. If I gossip too much, it just makes me look like I care.

Tsk! I don't care at all!

It was almost dusk, and the sun was sinking bit by bit, dyeing the sea and the sky orange. The scenery was simply stunning.

The church, with a blue roof and a white body, was built with glass walls. Sitting in the church, one could enjoy the beautiful, extremely romantic scenery thoroughly.

A few bells rang, and it was time for the ceremony. The host was ready, and the guests had already taken their seats, eagerly waiting for the bride and groom to appear.

Shirley highly doubted that whoever arranged the seating had a vendetta against her. She and Braden had divorced already, but they were still arranged to be seated together.

Braden was on her right. And what pissed her off more was that Jane, her old foe, was on her left.

She felt sandwiched.

Shirley glanced at the expressionless, cold man on her right, and then she looked at the woman with rich expressions on her left. In an instant, she wanted to sit somewhere else.

Just as she was about to get up, the host announced the groom, Karen, to appear.

Therefore, she could only grit her teeth and sit down awkwardly.

Dressed in a white suit and holding bright roses, Karen walked gracefully past the church to the

stage in the setting sun.

The low cries of the women rang out, and they were stunned at his excellent appearance as if they

were looking at their Prince Charming.

“Gosh! Karen is so handsome.”

Shirley almost stood up and applauded.

She clicked her tongue silently and thought, a handsome man with flowers waiting sincerely for his

bride to show up... What a moving scene.

Meanwhile, Braden, who had always ignored Shirley, glanced at her sharply and said coldly, “You

are not the one getting married. Why are you so excited?”

His voice wasn't exactly loud, but it wasn't low either. All the people around them could hear his

voice.

Shirley blushed and clenched her fists in anger. She retorted, “I'm just saying that he is so

handsome. Mr. Stewart, why are you so bitter here? If you think you are better than him, go on stage

and compete with him. See which one of you the bride will pick!”

“Stupid woman!”

Braden was so angry that his face turned livid. He turned his eyes to the stage and swore that he

would never talk to her again.

“Hey! Don't get mad. I didn't say anything wrong, didn't I?”

Shirley didn't understand what Braden was angry about.

She thought, you don't have the nerve to get Cherry back, and you are jealous of Karen's handsomeness. Why are you mad at me? You are such a bully. Do you know anything better besides picking on me, the weaker one here?

On the stage, the host, dressed in a black robe and holding a book of vows, said to the other side of the church, “The groom has entered and is waiting. Now let's welcome the bride.”

In the next second, the solemn and sacred music sounded. The guests followed the host's gaze and

looked in the direction where the bride should appear.

Strangely, the music was over, but the bride was nowhere to be seen.

"What's going on? Why hasn't the bride appeared yet? Is it a test for the groom?"

Everyone was discussing

The host had never encountered such a situation before. He cleared his throat and said, "The

perfect match comes late, but it's worth the wait. Let's welcome the bride again!"

The music sounded again.

But until the music ended, Cherry was still nowhere to be seen.

Both Cherry and Karen's parents were so anxious that they immediately sent someone to see what

was going on.

The guests were speculating.

The scene was in chaos.

Shirley couldn't help but nudge Braden with her elbow and asked in a low voice, "Hey, did you do this? Did you hide the bride?"

Braden pulled a long face. He said coldly, "If you are not afraid of having your tongue cut out, go ahead and spread the rumors."

Shirley didn't say anything.

She swallowed and instantly went silent.

She thought, alright then! There's no need to be so mean! You stingy man.

Keith was the most anxious one. He immediately rushed onto the stage to calm everyone down.

"Everyone, don't worry. Karen and Cherry love each other so much. I'm sure they have something special planned for their wedding. Everyone, be patient."

Keith had been having a crush on Cherry for years, and he was willing to go all out to do anything for her. He had been busy around for a long time, and all he wanted was for her to marry Karen smoothly. He wanted her to be happily married.

The sudden situation caught him off guard and made him have a bad feeling.

Keith was agitated. On the contrary, Karen, the groom, who should be most anxious, seemed calm.

Karen stood in situ indifferently, and his gentle, refined face was expressionless as if the unforeseen event had nothing to do with him at all.

“Damn! Ms. Tierney is gone! Only her wedding dress is left in the lounge!”

Someone said soon.

“Gone?”

Keith grabbed the person who said so and said angrily, “Don’t spread the rumors! Cherry is the bride. How could she disappear? On no ground would she take off her wedding dress.”

“It’s true. If you don’t believe me, you can go to the lounge to take a look.”

Keith turned around and looked at Karen. He said anxiously, “Karen, why are you still standing there? Cherry must be testing you. Let’s go find her together.”

Karen didn’t move. He said calmly, “She has already been testing me for a day. I believe she has. already made her choice. I won’t force her.”

“What? What the heck are you talking about? She chooses you. You’ve been together for so many years, and have encountered all kinds of dilemmas. It’s so close now. Don’t give up at the last stage!”

you

Karen wasn’t moved because of Keith’s words. Instead, he comforted Keith calmly, “Calm down. She is an adult. She knows what she is doing.”

Keith was choked by Karen’s words.

the Karen looked at the people, who were whispering to each other, and said, “As everyone can see, bride probably regretted her choice, so she chose to leave. I’m sorry for wasting your time. It’ll be appreciated if you can think of today as a party organized by the Whelan family. I wish everyone a good one.”

“The two are young and insensible. Sorry, everyone.”

Although Karen’s parents were embarrassed, they still maintained their poise and bowed to the crowd to apologize, looking with real class.

The chaos gradually subsided.

Suddenly, a person stood up from the crowd and shouted at everyone, “The bride didn’t leave on

her own. She is harmed!”

### Chapter 130 Tied Together Forever

The crowd was in an uproar and looked at the person who spoke.

It was Hester, the popular female star, the movie queen who won the last Goldfish Award.

Hester sat next to Jane, in the same row as Braden and Shirley.

Hester had been very low-key earlier. She sat quietly while watching Braden and Shirley as they

interacted.

In outsiders’ eyes, Braden and Shirley were at loggerheads, since they were constantly arguing.

However, Hester was an actress, and she was sensitive. She could tell that something was going on

between the two. In fact, it seemed to her that they were flirting.

Hester was so jealous that she was even more determined to defeat Shirley.

Keith quickly walked up to Hester and asked urgently, “What the heck are you talking about? Do you know where Cherry went?”

“I don’t know where Ms. Tierney went, but I do have a theory about the person who has something

to do with Ms. Tierney’s disappearance...”

Hester brought out the best acting skills she got and frowned. She glanced at Shirley, looking hesitant to speak.

Her implication could not be more obvious. Everyone looked at Shirley.

Shirley was watching the show aside, and in an instant, she became the focus of everyone, which

made her a bit stunned.

“What’s going on? Why are you all looking at me? I don’t know anything.”

Hester said, “Ms. Wilson, stop pretending. I’ve recorded your confrontation with Ms. Tierney on my

phone.”

Hearing that, the crowd was in an uproar, and people started to discuss.

Keith tensed up in an instant and urged Hester, “If you have proof, show us. Time is running out. If Cherry is really in trouble, we still have time to save her!”

Keith thought, as expected, I’m right. Cherry is in trouble. That’s why she is nowhere to be found.

Shirley was so pissed off being smeared.

Yet she was very calm. She said to Hester, “That’s right. If you have proof, show us. But let me warn you, if your proof is not solid, or if your words are defamatory, I will immediately sue you and hold you liable.”

Hester was obviously a bit guilty.

She was surprised to see Shirley, the ex wife abandoned by Braden, the rich man, so tough. She figured that Jane was right. Shirley wasn’t to be messed with.

Yet Hester had been in showbiz for years, and she was a movie queen no less. Therefore, she was quite capable.

Hester turned on her phone and zoomed in on the photo she had taken. “I happened to pass by the lounge and saw that Ms. Wilson and Ms. Tierney were arguing. Ms. Wilson wanted to snatch Ms. Tierney’s necklace, but Ms. Tierney refused to give it to her. The two wrestled together. Ms. Wilson pushed Ms. Tierney to the ground and even threatened to ruin Ms. Tierney’s wedding...”

The scene was once again in an uproar. Everyone pointed at the photo on Hester’s phone and cursed at Shirley with vicious words.

“How vicious! How could she do this to the bride?”



“She was abandoned, so she couldn’t stand to see others being happy. She is so sinister.”

Keith questioned Shirley fiercely, “Did you say something to Cherry? Did you piss her off?”

Hearing numerous voices cursing her, Shirley was very calm and explained, “I did talk to Ms. Tierney earlier, but we did not argue. She insisted on giving me her necklace, and I could not talk her out of it. That’s what we were doing in the photo. And I have no idea where she is right now.”

The guests were skeptical about her explanation.

Jane tried to make things worse. She said, “Shirley, stop pretending that you are innocent. Everyone knows how vicious you are. You didn’t even spare Amelie, who was pregnant back then. Why would you show mercy to the love of Braden’s life?

“I bet that you hold a grudge and have been waiting for an opportunity to take revenge since you know that Braden still loves Cherry.”

Jane sneered, “Cherry and Braden loved each other before. It’s a fact that no one denies. Why would she give you that necklace she cared so much about? Besides, the photo showing that you pushed her is right here. Forget about getting away with it!”

Jane’s words turned those supporting Shirley against Shirley.

Shirley became the target in an instant. Everyone was calling her wicked except ... Braden and

Karen.

“Be quiet.”

Karen looked serious, which was a rare thing. He walked towards Shirley slowly.

He took out the ring he had prepared for Cherry and handed it to Braden. “Braden, wear the ring for

Ms. Wilson.”

Braden was a smart man, and he knew what Karen meant in an instant. He nodded.

Then, without saying a word, Braden took Shirley’s hand and was about to put the ring on her ring

finger.

Shirley became nervous at once and stepped back. "What are you doing? You can't put the ring on someone's finger just like that. Take it away!"

"Put it on."

Braden said overbearingly.

The two entangled as if they were in conflict.

Clang! The bell rang, and the setting sun slowly fell below the sea level.

There was a prophecy in the church. It was said that if a man and a woman put on their rings at sunset, they would be blessed by the Sea Goddess, and they would live happily ever after.

Braden successfully put the ring on Shirley's ring finger, and since she used too much force, she

pushed him far away.

Braden took the chance and acted like he was about to fall to the ground, and such a moment was

captured by Karen in time.

The photo taken by Karen was almost identical to Hester's. It was enough to show that what Shirley said was not completely impossible.

"See? Everyone, just because two people are entangled with each other doesn't necessarily mean that they are arguing. Maybe it is because of a certain object. Therefore, Ms. Wilson might not be

lying."

Karen explained to everyone while taking Shirley's side.

Only then did Shirley realize Karen and Braden's good intentions. She looked at Braden, her face full of gratitude, but she couldn't utter a word.

Braden looked aloof and said arrogantly, "No need to thank me. If the prophecy is true, you and I will be tied together forever. There will be plenty of opportunities to thank me in the future."

Shirley was speechless.

She thought, I'm so stupid. Have I forgotten what happened before? How could I fantasize about

him?

He is a thorough cunning fox! He wants to keep me by his side with a ring? Nice try!

Hester was surprised that Braden took Shirley's side completely. And Karen, the groom, did the same. For a moment, Hester didn't know what to do.

She was silent for a while and then said, "But I saw Ms. Wilson throw the necklace into the sea. Deep down, she hates Ms. Tierney. We can't rule out the possibility that she took the opportunity to harm.

Ms. Tierney."

Shirley nodded. "I did throw the necklace into the sea because Ms. Tierney herself told me that I

could deal with it however I wanted. I didn't want to take it, so I threw it away."

Keith said, "You confess, you wicked woman. Do you know what that necklace means to Cherry?"

Shirley spread her hands. "No."

She thought, it was a token of love. What's the big deal? If it did mean so much, why did Cherry

insist on giving it to me?

Braden's expression became much colder. He said in a low voice, "How could you throw it away?"

Just as Shirley was about to retort him, a staff member ran in excitedly. "Oh no! Somebody is dead!"

## Chapter 131 Don't You Lay a Finger on Her!

Everyone turned to look at the staff.

The man was sweating and out of breath. "Reverse Bay... Ms. Tierney's shoes are on the edge of the cliff in Reverse Bay. Maybe she fell into the sea!"

Reverse Bay was a famous scenic spot in this area. It consisted of a small C-shaped cliff, and the terrain there was dangerous.

“She fell into the sea?”

Keith shouted anxiously, “Cherry doesn’t know how to swim. Everyone, go and help her!”

He rushed out first, followed by Karen and Braden.

Shirley was stunned for a second and followed along with the other curious guests.

The seawater in Reverse Bay was relatively calm. Unfortunately, the sun had set, and the light was kind of dim, so they could not see Cherry.

Looking at the neatly arranged wedding shoes on the edge of the cliff, Shirley speculated, “Could it be that Ms. Tierney felt that wearing high heels was too tiring, so she deliberately took them off and placed them here? Maybe she is still enjoying the view somewhere near here.”

“How is that possible?”

Hester wouldn’t give Shirley a break whatsoever. She said suggestively, “As everyone knows, Ms. Tierney is a reasonable person. It’s her wedding today. Instead of showing up, she went around to enjoy the view, leaving everyone worried about her. Does that sound right to you?”

“Ms. Wilson, maybe it is you that has a guilty conscience. You want to stall, divert our attention, and then your ulterior motive can be achieved.”

Shirley was pissed off. She coldly asked, “And what ulterior motive would that be? How come I didn’t even know about that?”

“If you ask me, I’d say that you pushed Ms. Tierney into the sea. If Ms. Tierney dies, you will be the most suspicious one!”

Hester’s words instantly stirred up intense discussion.

“That’s right! I’m sure it’s her!”

Sandra Tierney, Cherry’s mother, pounced at Shirley with red eyes, beating Shirley, and said, “You vicious woman! Why did you harm my girl? Give me my daughter back!”

Sandra was a mother, so Shirley understood how anxious Sandra was right now. Therefore, Shirley did not get angry or resist. She just spread her hands helplessly. “You got me. Why did I harm your

girl? I have no idea. I have no reason to harm her at all. Why would I be a murderer for no reason?”

Sandra had already lost her mind. She was completely unreasonable and knew nothing but vent her emotions uncontrollably.

“I don’t care. It is you who harmed her! The photo is right there! You hit my girl, and you pushed her into the sea... A life for a life! I want you to pay with your life!”

She punched Shirley non-stop, and the latter subconsciously protected her belly and retorted bluntly, “I’m warning you. If you don’t stop, there will be consequences!”

Such words caused more criticism.

The crowd believed that Shirley was the bad woman who pushed Cherry into the sea. They kept cursing her, and some even ran up to help Sandra.

“Call the police! Arrest this poisonous woman!”

“What are you waiting for? Beat her! Beat her to death!”

Cherry’s friends and relatives raised their fists, looking like they were going to beat Shirley to

death on the spot.

Shirley couldn’t take it anymore and clenched her fists, ready to teach these people a lesson.

“Don’t you lay a finger on her!”

Braden pulled Shirley behind him and looked coldly at the few ones who were ready to attack her. He exuded a solemn aura that made others shudder.

Sandra shouted, snapping, “Braden, get out of the way. You used to go out with Cherry. You shouldn’t be protecting the murderer who killed her!”

Braden’s perfect face was utterly cold as he said ruthlessly, “Don’t jump to conclusion without proof. She is mine, and no one gets to lay their fingers on her.”

Keith was also certain that it was Shirley who had harmed Cherry. He glared at Braden. “What proof do you need when it’s so obvious? You’re divorced. What does she have to do with you? Why are you

so protective of her?”

“We were married for four years. Do you think we will be strangers?”

Braden's cold eyes were firm, and the words he said should have sounded absurd, but when it was he who said them, they made sense.

Shirley stood behind him with mixed feelings.

She thought, I didn't expect him to defend me in front of so many people, and I certainly didn't expect him to say such things.

Isn't he the coldest, most ruthless man who despises our four years of marriage the most? Then how to explain his words and actions now?

Karen said, "Braden is right. There is no evidence showing that Ms. Wilson pushed Cherry into the

sea. We shouldn't speculate or get violent. Instead, we should spread out and search for Cherry along the beach."

The others found his words reasonable, so they walked along the beach and shouted Cherry's name,

searching the whole vast area.

Braden was one of them, followed by Shirley.

He defended her earlier, which moved her a bit. She had been looking for a chance to say thank you

to him.

Yet she could tell that he, too, was anxious. He walked hurriedly, and he looked worried.

She thought, sure enough, Cherry meant a lot to him. In other words, just because he didn't snatch

her away from her wedding didn't mean that he had already moved on.

"Braden..."

Shirley quickened her pace, walking side by side with him.

Right now, Braden didn't bother thinking about anything else. He just wanted to find Cherry as soon as possible. Therefore, he said impatiently and coldly, "Yeah?"

His coldness made Shirley awkward. She whispered, "Thank you... for standing by me under all

that pressure back then.”

“No need to thank me.”

Braden scanned the sea with his eyes. He said without even looking at Shirley, “If it was you who harmed her, I would be the first to go after you.”

Shirley didn’t say anything.

She went gloomy, and her heart sank.

She thought self–mockingly, I think too highly of myself. I am too sentimental. He simply does me a favor by helping me, and I mistake it as he still has feelings for me.

Wake up, Shirley. If he indeed had any feelings for you, why would he force you to divorce together

with his mistress?

Suddenly, Braden darted to the sea on his right ahead and then swam as fast as he could, swaying his arms and legs drastically.

“Ah! There! I see her! I think it’s her!”

Someone shouted.

Shirley looked in that direction, and sure enough, she saw a vague figure floating on the sea. It was Cherry that everyone was searching for.

Cherry had been swept further and further out into the deep, dangerous waters.

Braden was swimming in that direction from the shallow water area, and he was also in a very dangerous situation.

The crowd was too nervous to breathe, their hearts in their mouths.

If Braden and Cherry encountered a big wave right now, chances were, neither of them could make

it back.

“Come back!”

Shirley could no longer control herself and shouted, “Braden, come back here! Do you want to die?”

## Chapter 132 For Your Babies, Please Come Back

However, no matter how much Shirley shouted, Braden did not turn back at all..

“Braden, if you are so tired of living, go ahead. If you die, I will not shed a single tear for you!”

Shirley clenched her fists. She was worried about him a lot, and at the same time, she was furious. because of his impulse.

She thought, Braden, is there really no one worth living for in this world? Is Cherry, the love of your life, so important that you can give up everything?

Only then did Shirley realize that Braden wasn't cold or heartless at all. On the contrary, he was an

affectionate man. It was just that all his love was for Cherry, and Shirley could never be the one.

Braden was good at swimming, and he quickly went to Cherry. He reached out to grab her and swam

back bit by bit.

Just as they were about to reach the shallow water area, suddenly, a huge wave hit, and both of

them were swept back. No one could see their figures, and the situation was extremely critical.

“No!”

Shirley was stunned, and her mind went blank. She could only rely on her instinct and scream for

help.

A group of people, led by Karen and Keith, rushed over. When they saw the billowy sea water, they were instantly a little scared...

“What are you waiting for? Go and help them! Braden and Cherry have been swept away!”

Shirley was so anxious that she burst into tears, and she had never been so helpless and desperate.



If it weren't for the two babies she was carrying, she would have jumped into the sea to help them.

Keith didn't hesitate and was about to jump into the sea, but he was stopped by Karen.

As the eldest of the three, he had always been the rational and restrained one. He said with a serious

expression, "The waves are too big. Don't risk it. The professional rescue team has gone into the

water to save them, and we should protect ourselves and wait calmly on the shore."

"How the heck am I supposed to stay calm?"

Keith was about to go crazy. He roared, "One is Braden, and the other is Cherry. I can't just watch

them die while standing by doing nothing! I'm not a coward!"

The two were quarreling intensely. Hearing their voices, Shirley felt that she was about to collapse.

For some reason, she walked towards the center of the sea where Braden disappeared.

She claimed that she wouldn't shed a single tear for Braden if he died.

Yet deep down, she did not want him to die. She didn't want her babies to be without a daddy before they were born.

"Ms. Wilson, what are you doing? Come back!"

Karen immediately noticed that Shirley had gone into the water. Without any hesitation, he chased after her, grabbed her arm, and said loudly, "The waves are too big. It's too dangerous. The rescue team has already gone into the water to save them. Let's go ashore before anything!"

Shirley was in a daze with a pale face. She gawked at Karen and said stubbornly, "Let go of me. I wasn't trying to save him. I just wanted to see if he was dead. I wasn't planning on saving him. I wasn't that stupid..."

"I know you are worried about Braden, but right now, the most important thing is to stay calm. Braden will not want anything to happen to you. He cares about you very much."

"I'm not worried about him. I just want to take a closer look. You don't know that I have always liked to be an onlooker. Let go of me... Let me take a look!"

Shirley was so anxious that her words were incoherent. Meanwhile, she staggered in the sea because of the big waves.

Karen frowned helplessly and picked Shirley up. He ignored her struggle and just said with a bit of embarrassment, "Sorry about this. I have to protect you for Braden's sake."

"Put me down! I know what I am doing! I don't need anyone to protect me!"

Shirley said loudly.

She was afraid of hurting her babies, so she didn't dare to move too drastically.

"Stop struggling. I assure you that Braden will be fine. He is always lucky, and he is also good at swimming. He once won a championship in free diving. Do you know that? Relax. Nothing will happen to him."

Under the setting sun, Karen looked at the woman in his arms, and his eyes were filled with determination.

Shirley didn't say anything.

She stopped struggling.

Looking at how firm Karen was, she inexplicably felt relieved.

After they swam back to the shore, Karen gently put her down and said softly, "Sorry about earlier. I

had no better choice. I hope you can understand."

"It's fine. I should be thanking you. I was being impulsive."

Shirley calmed down and realized that she had been too out of control and overstepped her

boundaries.

It was the fact that she and Braden had already divorced, and she was his ex-wife. Whether he was

alive or not wasn't supposed to have anything to do with her.

Yet though she had come back to her senses, when she stood by the shore, crossed her arms in front

of her chest, and looked at the sea quietly, deep down, she still couldn't help but pray, "Come back, Braden, come back. For the sake of your two babies, I'm begging you. Please come back!"

It seemed that he had a telepathic connection with her. In the next second, a miracle took place.

Braden, who had already disappeared, reappeared from the waves with his superb swimming skills.

"They are back! They are back!"

Everyone was overjoyed and quickly went forward.

Braden was already exhausted. After handing Cherry to Karen and Keith, he was so tired that he

slumped on the beach, spreading his limbs and panting.

"Cherry! My baby girl! How are you feeling? Stop scaring us!"

Sandra cried. Everyone was focusing on rescuing Cherry.

Shirley walked up to Braden and tried hard to force the joyful tears from her eyes back. She pretended not to care and sneered sarcastically, "Well, well. Mr. Stewart, you are something

alright. You even dared to go to the deep sea. Were you worried that the sharks were starving, so

you volunteered to be their food? Your dedication was truly earth-shaking..."

Braden didn't say anything.

He was so worn out that he didn't have the strength to talk to Shirley at all.

He simply felt that under the afterglow of the setting sun, Shirley's delicate face seemed to be

glowing. It was so cute that it took his breath away.

"Mr Stewart, you are so courageous. I admire you a lot!"

Shirley continued jibber jabbering and then asked naturally, "How are you feeling? Can you hold

on? Do you need a doctor?"

Braden finally felt better, but he still put on a painful expression and said weakly, "I can't... I can't breathe."

"You can't breathe?"

Shirley frowned, skeptical.

She thought, can someone who can't breathe still be conscious or speak?

"Now!"

Braden said while keeping his eyes closed, "Find someone to get me fresh oxygen!"

"Are you saying that you need artificial respiration?"

"You may say so."

Braden looked as if he could not breathe.

Shirley frowned and thought for a while. Then she snapped her fingers. "I'm here... Let me help.

Wait for a second."

Braden closed his eyes and smiled childishly. He waited for Shirley's help with great interest.

"Are you ready?"

Shirley took a deep breath and asked shyly.

"Yes."

Braden nodded.

Then someone's lips were pressed against his, yet the touch was utterly different from what he had.

missed.

He felt that something was wrong. Then he opened his eyes, and he immediately pulled a sullen

face.

“Shirley Wilson!”

## Chapter 133 The Unspoken

Unlike what Braden had expected, the one giving him mouth-to-mouth resuscitation wasn't Shirley at all. Instead, it was a swarthy, beefy lifeguard.

“Fuck!”

Braden sprang up from the ground at once and pushed the lifeguard ten feet away.

Seeing that, Shirley was overjoyed. “Great! Braden, you made it! I'm so glad!

“Shirley, you are doing this on purpose, aren't you?”

Braden's face was so gloomy. He kept wiping his mouth with the back of his hand.

He thought, how embarrassing! My reputation is ruined now. Shirley, this is not over!

Shirley did not know what Braden was thinking. She thought Braden meant it, and he was so weak that he needed artificial respiration. Therefore, she found the most professional person for him.

Seeing how energetic he was right now, she realized that he was no longer in danger. She was genuinely happy, and she subconsciously rushed forward and held him, sobbing, “I'm so glad. Braden, you are not dead. Karen is right! You are a lucky man.”

At the last second, Braden was still burning with rage. Yet now, he instantly calmed down.

After all, the woman in his arms sounded so delicate and cute, not to mention that she cared about him so much. How was he supposed to stay mad?

Braden was still not used to Shirley caring about him this much. He cleared his throat, stroked her hair with his large palm, and said with interest, “You are so afraid that I might die. Then why did you say that if I died, you wouldn't shed a tear for me? Woman, you're so two-faced.”

His words made Shirley come back to her senses. She quickly let go of him and distanced herself from him. Then she said coldly, “You didn't take your life seriously. If you die, of course, I won't shed a single tear for you.”

“But there are still tears on your cheeks...”

“They came out because of the strong sea wind.”

“Your dress is wet with water. Did you go into the water to save me?”

“That was... because I liked to tread on the waves. What does it have to do with you?”

Shirley stubbornly refused to admit how worried she had been about Braden.

Braden nodded in understanding. Then he said meaningfully, sounding like he was comforting her, “Alright then. I got it now. You don’t care about me. Next time this happens, don’t worry. I will be

back safely.”

“There will be a next time?”

As if she had heard something only jackasses would say, she slapped him hard and clenched her fists. Then she warned him sternly, “If you dare to be so reckless next time, you might as well just die! It’ll save me the trouble of worrying about you!”

“Worry about me?”

Braden smiled and asked, “I thought you didn’t care about me at all.”

Shirley didn’t say anything.

She didn’t know what to say.

No matter how stubborn she was and how much she denied it, the fact remained. She failed to let go of Braden. She still cared about his every move and didn’t want anything to happen to him at all.

Shirley found an excuse for herself. She cared about him since he was the father of her two babies. She was worrying about him for their sake.

Their feelings drifted between them together with the sea breeze.

Both of them chose to leave the unspoken intact.

Suddenly, there was news from Cherry.

“She is awake! She is awake! Ms. Tierney is finally awake!”

Braden and Shirley looked at each other and walked over to see what was going on.

Cherry choked on too much water and was unconscious. After being rescued, she finally spat out the water and recovered.

Though she was lying in Karen's arms, she looked around, as if she was looking for someone.

Sandra was crying. She held Cherry's hand and asked, "Cherry, how are you feeling? What are you looking for? Look at me..."

"Braden... Where is he?"

"

Cherry said weakly in a hoarse voice.

She nearly died. Right now, she no longer wanted to pretend anymore.

She loved Braden and could not let him go whatsoever, so, he was the only one she wanted to see

now.

"Mr. Stewart?"

People looked embarrassed.

Cherry was the bride. However, the first thing she did after her narrow escape was ask for another man other than the groom. It seemed to everyone that Karen was a cuckold.

Karen's handsome face froze slightly. Then he whispered to the woman in his arms, "It was Braden

who risked his life to save you. You owe him some proper thanks."

"Braden saved me?"

Finally, Cherry's face wasn't so ghastly pale. She cried with joy, "I knew it. He cares about me.

Braden... Where is he? I want to see him."

Cherry was surrounded by guests tightly, whereas Braden and Shirley were at the outermost edge

of the crowd.

After knowing that Cherry was OK, Braden grabbed Shirley's hand and was about to leave.

Shirley stood in situ and teased him, "Are you trying to be the anonymous hero here?"

Braden rolled his eyes at Shirley and warned, "Another sarcastic word, and I'll throw you into the sea."

Shirley immediately chickened out and smiled awkwardly, "Fine. I'll shut up, alright?"

At the same time, the others voluntarily moved aside, and Cherry finally saw Braden, the man she

had been longing for.

"Braden..."

However, her ecstatic smile froze when she saw Braden and Shirley's clasped hands.

Braden risked his life to save Cherry. However, instead of waiting for her to wake up, he was now holding another woman's hand.

Her heart was first filled with hope, and then the hope was taken away from her. After being rekindled, the flame of hope went out again.

The seeds of jealousy took root and sprouted in her heart uncontrollably.

Cherry tried her best to hide her real emotions and put on a pitiful look, staring at Braden from afar. "Braden, I heard that you risked your life to save me... You have saved me so many times. How may I repay you?"

Braden stood in situ and did not step forward. His handsome face was still cold and indifferent as if she was a total stranger "Saving people is just my instinct, and you do not have to thank me."

Cherry didn't say anything.

His words were like a knife stabbing her heart, hurting her.

Once upon a time, Braden was willing to give up everything for her, including his life. Yet now, he disdained to acknowledge the feelings they once had. It was so hurtful.

Hester looked back and forth at Braden and Cherry.

As an actress, Hester knew things between men and women very well.



Anyone who wasn't blind could see that Cherry still loved Braden, but Braden had already moved on. Right now, he cared more about Shirley, his ex-wife.

At first, Hester was worried about how to topple Shirley, this powerful opponent of hers.

At the sight of Cherry, Hester suddenly had a plan.

Hester walked to Cherry. Pretending that she was worried, she asked, "Ms. Tierney, how are you feeling? We were so worried. How come you fell into the sea without any warning? Did ... someone push you into the sea?"

## Chapter 134 The Target of Public Criticism

"I..."

Cherry was still weak. She looked at the crowd with her eyes flickering as if she had something

difficult to say.

Hester continued to fan the flames. "I saw that you had an argument with Ms. Wilson. Is Ms. Wilson the one to meet you?" As Hester asked, she implied that Shirley was behind the matter.

Hester wondered if her meaning was obvious enough. She tried hard not to say it was Shirley who pushed Cherry into the sea directly.

Working in the entertainment industry for many years, Hester knew how to make use of others to achieve her goals clearly.

It was indeed a clever method. She could handle her enemies without ruining her reputation at all.

"Yes!"

Sandra held onto Cherry's shoulders excitedly and said, "Cherry, don't be afraid. Tell me. Did Shirley push you into the sea? What a vicious woman she is! If she dared to hurt you, your dad and I wouldn't let her off easily."

Cherry bit her lips, showing a timid look, and whispered, "Mom, I am fine now. Let bygones be bygones, okay? Ms. Wilson and I are good friends. I believe that she didn't mean to hurt me."

She had wanted to say that she wasn't pushed into the sea. Actually, she felt heartbroken because of

Braden and committed suicide by jumping into the sea.

However, she was jealous when she saw Braden and Shirley holding hands. So, she put the blame on

Shirley on purpose.

Cherry was sure that Braden wouldn't be with a vicious murderer like Shirley no matter how much

he loved her.

As Cherry expected, Braden released Shirley's hand.

He gave Shirley a cold look and questioned her in an indifferent voice, "What happened?"

All those present covered their mouths in disbelief.

"I didn't know Shirley was this malicious. Did she indeed want to kill Cherry?"

Hearing the murmurs from the crowd, Shirley was lost for word for a while. She became the target of public criticism again for no reason.

She pointed at Cherry and said, "You'd better make it clear to everyone. What do you mean by those words? I didn't do anything to you, okay? Are you trying to slander me?"

Cherry wore a frightened expression, and she dodged backward. Since she had just escaped death, she looked particularly pitiful. She cried out, "Ms. Wilson, calm down. I know what you have done, but I don't want to pursue it any further. Well, everyone, I lost balance and fell into the sea by

myself."

Shirley found it unbelievable and could hardly control her temper. She rushed toward Cherry and shouted in anger, "Are you crazy? Don't try to deceive others anymore! If you want to accuse me of pushing you into the sea, you can speak it out directly. Then, I will sue you for spoiling my reputation. That's fair. Do you think so? Stop framing me with such an innocent look!"

Shirley realized that she had misjudged Cherry.

When Shirley got the necklace from Cherry, she thought that Cherry was a smart woman, who had a broad mind and had given Braden up completely.

It turned out that Shirley was wrong. For the sake of Braden, Cherry even had dirt on Shirley.

“Ms. Wilson, please don’t make things difficult for me anymore. Didn’t you hear my words? I won’t pursue the matter anymore. Alright, it has nothing to do with you. Everyone, let’s call it a day.”

Cherry cried as she held Sandra’s hand and said, “Mother, I feel dizzy and uncomfortable. I want to sleep.”

“You were almost drowned. It’s natural that you feel uncomfortable. I’ll take you to the hospital right now.”

After that, Sandra said to Karen, “You will be Cherry’s husband soon. You need to take her to the

hospital. She can’t stay here anymore. Otherwise, she probably will be in danger again.”

Karen frowned and said, “I see. I have an announcement to make. The wedding between me and Cherry is canceled. We are no longer in a relationship from now on. Everyone, I’m sorry to waste your time today. Don’t worry. The Whelan family will make up for your losses later.”

The beach was in an uproar.

“Karen, what nonsense are you talking about? How could you cancel the wedding and break up with Cherry? Don’t you think it’s too cruel? You’re making a joke, right?”

Keith shouted to Karen in excitement.

Karen didn’t say anything. He carried Cherry and left.

A group of people followed behind them and left without caring about anything else.

On the beach, only Braden, Shirley, and Hester were left.

Hester said hypocritically, “Ms. Wilson, I was just telling the truth. You won’t blame me, will you?”

Shirley sneered, “Ms. Worley, you are smarter than I thought. Well, I can tell that you hate me and

want to put me in trouble. It's obvious. Are you very happy now? However, I have a question. I have no enmity with you. Why do you keep dealing with me? What's the matter with you?"

With one hand on her chest, Hester said with an innocent face, "Ms. Wilson, don't get me wrong. I

was just worried about Ms. Tierney. Is it wrong to tell the truth?"

How could Shirley not see through Hester's thoughts? Shirley said directly, "Ms. Worley, you are a celebrity. If you are interested in my ex-husband, why don't you just pursue him? There is no point in playing these dirty tricks. Don't try to slander me anymore. I suggest you use your advantage to

surpass me."

After looking Hester up and down, Shirley smiled and continued, "You have a good figure. Look at your slender waist. Trust me, Mr. Stewart will love it. What about you showing it to him?"

"You..."

Hester did not expect that Shirley would say so. She felt a little ashamed and said with a red face, "I do like Mr. Stewart, but I don't mean to harm you."

Then, Hester continued to inhale, keeping her waist as thin as possible. She made eyes at Braden shyly and charmingly.

She began to seduce Braden.

Shirley was dumbfounded.

Didn't Hester just be awarded as the best actress? Wasn't she a popular celebrity in the entertainment industry? She was not shy about seducing Braden at all. Shirley couldn't help but look down upon her.

"Mr. Stewart, say something. Ms. Worley has confessed to you. If you maintain silent, she will be

sad."

Shirley poked Braden, who stood next to him and didn't say a word, in the arm with her elbow.

Then, she gathered herself to tease him.

Braden had a sullen look. He was clearly unhappy. He glared at Shirley with his cold eyes.

It was obvious that he was waiting for Shirley's explanation and was not in the mood to joke around

with her.

However, Shirley was not afraid of him. She kept teasing him and Hester, "Do you want to shake hands and get to know each other? It's a good chance today. You can communicate with each other more in the future. If you fall in love later, don't forget me for helping you."

Just then, her hand was held tightly by Braden. She bared her teeth in pain and shouted, "Braden, are you crazy? What's wrong with you? Let me go!"

Braden held her hand even tighter. With his cold gaze landing on her face, he said, "Explain!"

### Chapter 135 You're Lying!

Shirley gave a cold smile and couldn't help feeling disappointed.

She didn't expect Braden would ask her such a stupid question.

Since he asked, it meant that he didn't trust her wholeheartedly. There would always be a gap between him and Shirley.

"Well, I don't think I need to explain. If you believe me, you won't ask me for an explanation. If you

don't, it's useless to do so. Is that right?"

Shirley pulled back her hand. With an indifferent look on her delicate face, she said in a casual

voice, "Believe it or not, I didn't hurt Cherry."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and left without hesitation. It seemed that she did

not care about how Braden thought of her at all.

Shirley didn't mind being regarded as a vicious murderer by Braden. After all, he had been thinking

lowly of her.

With his brows knitted, Braden watched Shirley leave smartly and couldn't help feeling somewhat

angry.

On one hand, he was annoyed because of Cherry's accident. On the other hand, he was angry that something seemed to have been out of his control.

He had been able to control everything easily, but Shirley was an exception now.

He didn't know whether Shirley pushed Cherry into the sea or not. What made him angrier was that

she was not even willing to explain it to him. Clearly, she didn't care about him at all.

As the sun gradually sank to the sea, it was dark everywhere.

Only Braden and Hester were left on the beach.

Hester was happy. She knew that it was a good chance.

"Mr. Stewart, do you have time now? Can I have a talk with you?"

Hester woke up the nerve to walk to Braden's side and asked carefully.

With his eyes deep and cold, Braden replied in an unpleasant voice, "Do we know each other?"

He had never paid attention to the entertainment industry, so he did not know that Hester was the most popular actress currently. She had lots of fans, and she was extremely influential.

Hester ogled Braden and tried hard to fascinate him, saying, "You probably don't know me, but I have admired you for a long time. I am about to cooperate with the Stewart Group. We will have a lot

of opportunities to meet in the future. Do you know that?"

"What do you mean?"

Braden narrowed his eyes and observed Hester.

Hester could indeed be viewed as a beauty, and she apparently didn't have any plastic surgeries.

Her thin eyebrows were black, and her nose was straight. With her small and rosy mouth, she was like a classic beauty in a painting.

“I’ll become the new brand ambassador of the Stewart Group. We will have a lot of chances to meet each other. I have been looking forward to it for a long time. I wonder if Mr. Stewart will be the same.”

Hester smiled slightly and said in a way neither servile nor overbearing.

She was confident in her appearance and had studied Braden’s preferences carefully. In fact, Hester knew clearly what Braden’s ideal girlfriend would be like, and Hester had been imitating her.

It was not an exaggeration to say that whatever Hester did in the entertainment industry was to approach Braden.

After all, the best choice of a female star was to marry into a wealthy family.

Braden’s expression didn’t change. He ignored Hester’s seduction and asked coldly, “Do you have any conflict with Shirley?”

Hester’s smile froze on her face. She asked awkwardly, “Mr. Stewart, what do you mean by that?”

“You seemed to hate her just now. I wonder if you have trouble with her. Can you tell me directly?”

Hester had a guilty look and said, “You are mistaken.

“To put it bluntly, I have never heard of Ms. Wilson before. I just told you the truth. I have no grudge against her.”

Braden got eyes like a hawk. He sneered, “You are lying!

“Didn’t you just say that you admired me for a long time? It’s impossible that you don’t know about Shirley. She is my ex–wife.”

“L..”

Hester was instantly speechless.

She had been in the entertainment industry for too long and was used to lying through her teeth.

She didn't expect Braden to be this acute. He found the holes in her words, which made her embarrassed.

Hester tried to excuse herself, "I... I mean that I didn't have a chance to contact Ms. Wilson before. Naturally, I know her. To many netizens and some workers in our industry, you and Ms. Wilson are a good match and are addressed as Summery Memories."

"Since

you admire me, you are jealous that Shirley is close to me. So, you have been targeting her from the beginning and deliberately took the photo to lead everyone to think that she pushed

Cherry into the sea. Am I right?"

Braden looked at Hester coldly and asked.

In an instant, Hester's face turned red. She was shocked and stammered, "No, don't get me wrong. I

didn't..."

As a famous actress, she spent all her time in the vanity fair and had known all kinds of big shots.

However, she had never felt so helpless before.

Braden was extremely domineering. His eyes were so sharp that he seemed to be able to see through everything. It was impossible to deceive him.

"Do you think that you can replace Shirley after putting her in trouble?"

Braden's eyes were filled with disdain as he snorted. "Even if I don't know Shirley, I won't fall in love with a woman like you. You'd better stop playing tricks."

There were lots of women trying to tempt him all these years. He could tell what they meant to go at

a glance.

Hester was beautiful. However, she was not beautiful enough to achieve her ambition.

Her eyes glittered with greed. They were not pure at all.

Actually, all the women who wanted to get close to him had greed in their eyes.



Shirley was the only exception. Without desire and greed, her eyes were as clean as a baby's.

That was why he had special feelings for Shirley.

"Mr. Stewart, you are truly arrogant."

Hester looked at the man's cold back, clenched her fists, and said angrily.

His words were like a slap to her face, making her feel ashamed.

Anyway, she had a high status in the entertainment industry. She had never been insulated like this.

"I do admire you, but I hate your arrogance. No wonder your first love would abandon you and your ex wife would divorce you!"

Braden stopped.

He did not expect Hester to be this bold. How dare she say those words to him!

Hester sneered, "You think that your ex-wife is innocent, do you? Then, Ms. Tierney and I wronged her at the same time. Does that make sense?"

"Ms. Tierney has nothing to do with Ms. Wilson. How would she use her life to slander Ms. Wilson?"

Braden was lost in thoughts.

He frowned.

He had to admit that he felt a little puzzled after hearing Hester's words.

He thought, Shirley, did you push Cherry into the sea? Why didn't you give me an explanation? Or do you feel ashamed?

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