When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 187 - 205 -

Chapter 187 – Shirley Is Back

Four years later, at the airport of Seatle City.

Among the bustling crowd, a young woman, with a pair of sunglasses, wore a black low–cut dress, which outlined her graceful figure.

Her delicate face was beautiful and charming, and under her slender legs, her high heels smoothly. stepped on the ground. She was so stunning that she attracted countless gazes.

"Dear Shirley! I'm here!"

Outside the airport, Nancy, who was leaning against the red Ferrari, was yawning. When she saw Shirley coming out of the airport, she quickly waved her arms and shouted excitedly.

Shirley pressed her red lips tightly and slowly walked over to Nancy. Then she elegantly took off her sunglasses, revealing her watery eyes, and said with a smile, "Lower your voice. Others would think that you are a fangirl."

"No. I have to be high-profile."

Nancy directly pounced on Shirley and gave her a big hug. She said in a low voice, "It's been four years, my baby! You're finally back. I miss you so much!"

Shirley was a little overwhelmed. She smiled and said, "Come on. We just had a video chat last

night!"

"But that can't replace my excitement of seeing you in person! I can't touch or kiss you through the

screen. I really miss you."

When Nancy said this, she began to move her hands on Shirley. "Tsk. Tsk. Look at your waist. It's so slender. And your breasts seem to be plumper. Your butt. My dear! It's so elastic! I don't believe that you have given birth to children."

"Tell me honestly, are you really pregnant? Did you find a surrogate mother or something like that? Why are you in a better shape after you gave birth to children?"

Shirley didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She urged, "Alright, stop messing around. Let's get in the car quickly. I won't stay too long this time. I don't want too many people to know that I have come back."

"Got it.

Nancy knew the limits and snapped her fingers. Then she opened the car door for Shirley

Just as she was about to get into the driver's seat, she suddenly looked at Shirley with excitement "I just bought this car It feels especially good when I drive it. I remember that you were a professional racing driver in the past and even won a racing championship How about you drive it

and let me feel the speed!"

Shirley looked at the smooth line of the car and was looking forward to that. So she said, "Alright."

In the past few years, Shirley had been busy with her work and children and never had time to relax. She had almost forgotten what it felt like to race.

They got into the car and fastened their seatbelts.

"Are you ready?"

Shirley asked Nancy coolly, with both hands on the steering wheel and her foot on the accelerator.

"Yes, let's begin!"

Nancy grasped the handle on the door and nodded excitedly. She was ready for the high speed.

It wasn't her first time letting Shirley drive the car. So Nancy knew how great the experience was.

Shirley drove fast and steadily, surpassing the cars ahead of her along the way. The fast speed was

so fascinating.

Shirley drove the red Ferrari from the airport to the coastal road, leaving many cars behind.

"That's great! I'm going to fly!"

Nancy stood up from her seat and shouted, completely enjoying herself.

"Sit tight!"

Shirley said to Nancy in a doting tone.

Shirley was also in a good mood.

In the past few years, she had been on Sunflower Island, without worrying about eating and drinking and living a carefree life.

However, Seatle City was where she grew up. She couldn't forget about her hometown.

Her friends and relatives, her youth, and her memories were all in this city. She had a sense of security when she stayed here.

Therefore, when the time came and she was strong enough to protect the ones she wanted to protect, she would come back.

The car raced at a stable speed. After Nancy calmed down, she sat in the front passenger seat and began to question Shirley.

"Why did you suddenly come back? What kind of mysterious plan do you have? Why do you keep a low profile and didn't even let any brother know that you came back?"

Shirley only told Nancy that she had returned to Seatle City. She also asked Nancy to keep her mouth tight and not tell others, including Ewan.

Shirley held the steering wheel with one hand and held her head with the other She said lightly, "I don't have any plans. I just want to go home. I want to go back to my previous home and repair the burned home. This way, I can give my children a home."

When she heard this, Nancy's eyes lit up, and she began to get excited again. "So you plan to take the two little guys back and settle down, and you won't leave anymore, right?"

Shirley did not deny it and replied, "If everything goes well."

"Of course it will."

Nancy was excited. "It would be great if you could come back. In the future, we can go wherever we

want and hook up with any man we like. You know what? I was so lonely after you left. I don't even

have a good friend. I can't even find anyone to drink with me. Those so-called friends are not reliable."

Shirley looked at Nancy with a distressed look. She coaxed Nancy like she was coaxing Alisha

Wilson, her daughter "Alright. Sorry to leave you alone these years. When I come back, you won't be lonely anymore. We'll be good friends for the rest of our lives!"

"Well said. When will it be? Don't let me down."

In the past few years, Nancy had been looking forward to the day when Shirley would return to Seatle City.

Every time she had a video call with Shirley, Shirley said, "Wait a little longer. It's not the time." Then Nancy waited for four years.

"You said this four years ago. I watched as your son, Ben, and your daughter, Ally, grew up. Four years ago, they only murmured, and now they could argue with me. But I didn't even see them face to face. You can't be so cruel, Shirley."

"Alright, my bad."

Shirley said seriously, "I mean it this time. I'm really back."

'That's more like it. I believe you!"

Nancy proudly said.

"But if you really want to bring the children back and settle down, you have to hide them."

Nancy couldn't help but be a little worried. "Your ex husband is not easy to deal with. The two children look so similar to him, especially Bennett Everyone can tell they are father and son. He didn't have children with Amelie for the past four years. I think that he will definitely snatch the

children from you!"

Chapter 188 Please Spare Me!

"He wants to take the kids away from me?"

Shirley's cold and beautiful eyes suddenly became fierce. She said disdainfully, "No way."

"Shirley, I believe in your ability. After all, in the past few years, under your secret management, Korita Group has been at the top of the industry. But this time, your opponent is Braden, a person that everyone scares. He's decisive and powerful. If you are to fight with him, it will be

troublesome ... "

Nancy shook her head worriedly.

Braden was not easy to deal with, and the Stewart family was even more difficult to handle.

No matter how strong Shirley was, she had no family to support her. Even if the Parker family was included, it was still hard for them to compete with Braden.

"Well, I advise you not to come back. Ben and Ally are so cute. If they are taken away by Braden, I

will cry!"

"That's impossible!"

me, the

Shirley drove the car calmly, showing a meaningful smile. "Do you think that I haven't done anything other than enjoy life for so many years? If Braden dares to snatch my kids from person who will run away miserably will only be himself!"

After those words, Shirley frowned and stepped on the accelerator. The car sped on the road near

the sea.

However, the sports car suddenly stopped and broke down on the roadside

"What's going on? I just got on the road, but how can Nina go on strike?"

Nancy was extremely distressed.

She knew nothing about cars. At that moment, she could do nothing but stare at the motionless car

"There should be a problem with the engine. You stay here. I'll take a look at it."

Shirley was still calm. After comforting Nancy, she got out of the car in a cool manner.

Shirley opened the engine cover and supported it with a holder. Then, she bent down to check the

condition of the engine

Her hair fell naturally on her shoulders, and the posture revealed her perfect figure She was like an international model, who was so sexy

Under the sun, the sports car and the beautiful woman formed a charming scenery, attracting many

men passing by

With a loud noise, the male drivers stretched their necks to look at her, causing several car

accidents!

"Beauty, are you in trouble? Do you need help?"

A man with a big paunch and tidied hair got out of his BMW in his leather shoes and talked to Shirley with a greasy face.

Shirley adjusted her hair, fixing the car carefully, and did not even look at the man.

After a brief examination, Shirley thought that the car should have a high-temperature engine, and

the water tank was under a heavy load. Therefore, an automatic braking system was triggered. It only needed to be ventilated to lose heat for a moment. That was not a serious problem.

"Your car is broken. Don't mess around. Just sit in my car. I can give you a ride…"

When the man said it, he reached out and put his fat hands on Shirley's arms. His expression was

wretched.

Shirley's eyes turned cold, and she warned, "Get your hands off me."

"Don't be so unapproachable. It's so hot, and you can't take a taxi here Come on, come with me…"

As the man spoke, Shirley grabbed his arm without saying a word and slammed the car hood down.

The man's hand was immediately caught by the hood, and he screamed, "No! My hand!"

Shirley lifted her long legs and stepped on the hood with her high heels. She kept exerting her strength, sneering, "How is it? Do you still want to give me a ride?"

"No... No, I don't. Please spare me!"

The man was in so much pain that his head was covered in a cold sweat. He stuttered and cried, almost kneeling and begging for mercy.

Only then did Shirley let him go. She said coldly, "Remember not to be so rude to women anymore.

Get lost!"

"Shirley, you're so cool!"

Nancy sat in the front passenger seat, and stuck her head out, watching the good show. She said, "In my opinion, you are still too restrained. This kind of wretched man harasses so many women every

day You shouldn't have just dealt with his hand. It's better to ruin his dick""

When the man heard this, he was so scared that he immediately ran away

Shirley returned to the car and said lightly. "That's enough. I want to keep a low profile this time.

It's not good for me to be involved in trouble."

"Okay, I'll listen to you. Let's keep a low profile!"

The sports car started again, rushing forward.

The two of them didn't realize that the whole thing had been filmed by someone....

A few hours later, they arrived at Nancy's private apartment located in the center of the city.

Nancy bought this apartment not long ago, and she had never lived there before. And Ewan had no idea about the existence of this apartment.

"During this period, you will live here. It can ensure your safety and privacy. Even if you stay here for eight to ten years, no one will discover your whereabouts."

Shirley smiled, "What? According to you, even if I am assassinated, no one will discover me?"

"But no one is powerful enough to assassinate you. With your skills, few people can get close to you. If they do, they're dead!"

"Hey, that sounds somehow weird. To be honest, is there a conspiracy? Are you trying to assassinate me?" Shirley teased.

As Shirley spoke, she went to scratch Nancy's armpits. Nancy could not resist and fell to the ground

with a smile.

Although the two of them were no longer kids, they just acted like kids when they were together

As they were making a fuss, Shirley suddenly thought of something, and hurriedly got up to turn on

her phone.

"What?"

Nancy tidied up her messy hair and asked curiously.

"I've been here for so long, but haven't called May and my two babies. I'll give them a video call

now."

Shirley said and was about to connect with May

"Great" Then I can see Ben and Ally!"

Nancy was even more excited than Shirley She stood in front of the phone, trying hard to get closer

to the screen.

Soon. May answered it

Mommy

"Mommy!"

Bennett and Alisha squeezed together, calling Shirley in a childish voice.

"Ben, Ally, I've arrived safely. Did you miss me?"

Shirley looked at the two kids on the screen. They looked so adorable, which made her warm in her

heart.

Alisha blinked her beautiful eyes and said sweetly, "Mommy, I miss you so much. Did you see Nancy? Did she miss me?"

"Ally, of course, I miss you so much. I even want to touch your cute face in my dreams..."

Nancy looked at Alisha on the screen and replied sweetly.

Shirley suddenly noticed that Bennett, who was standing next to Alisha, was unhappy. She hurriedly asked, "How about Bennett? Do you miss Mommy and Nancy? Why are you always pouting and keeping silent?"

Chapter 189 Role Model

Bennett acted like an adult. He held his chin with one hand and pretended to be a thinker. Then, he

said seriously, "Mommy, I have thought about it for a long time. I don't like you anymore, and 1

don't miss you at all!"

Although Bennett was only four years old, one could tell from his cute face that he looked exactly

like Braden.

Shirley held back her laughter and asked in a serious tone, "Well, then you don't like me. And you don't miss me at all. Gosh, Ben will never say that. I want my cute and kind Ben back!"

Bennett was speechless.

He frowned and had to give in again.

"Mommy, don't be so childish and naughty. You run to another city alone, and I can't protect you.

What if you are bullied? Do you know that I am worried about you?"

Shirley finally realized what Bennett was angry about, and she felt warm.

"I know. I know I was wrong. Mommy will only stay for a few days and will be back soon. Ben, don't

worry. Just be good and wait for Mommy!"

Shirley felt so lucky to have the two kids coming into her life.

Alisha was a sweet girl, who would always say a lot of heart–warming words to make her happy.

Bennett always acted like an adult. He had been talking about protecting her. Although he didn't say

much, he would often hit the point in time, which made her feel ashamed of her inferiority.

Moreover, Bennett was also a super activist. He would usually finish important things quietly. In this aspect, he was very similar to his father!

Nancy said, "Ben, don't worry about your mommy. With my company, no one can bully her. I will

protect her!"

Bennett pouted, saying, "Nancy, you are not reliable. It'll be good if you can protect yourself!"

Nancy was speechless.

After all, what he said was true.

"Mommy is a liar. You said that you would bring me and Alisha wherever you went, but you sneaked away I'm angry. so before you come back, I won't talk to you anymore!"

Bennett pouted. After these words, he ran away

"Wait, Ben I didn't mean to leave you at home I can explain

Shirley knew that Bennett was really angry this time, so she shouted to the screen anxiously.

May comforted her, "Ms. Wilson, you can focus on your business. I will take care of the two kids. And I will explain it to them. Bennett is so smart, so he will understand you."

"It's okay, Mommy. I will comfort him. If Ben is still angry, I will cry in front of him until he stops.

being angry..."

Alisha said sweetly. Her delicate face looked so cute, which was adorable.

Shirley burst into laughter, "Well, then I'll let you handle this task. After all, Ben is afraid of nothing except your cry!"

"Mommy, am I good?"

Alisha pouted her lips, saying softly, "Mommy, I want a kiss. I will miss you every second. And you

have to dream of me tonight!"

"Sure, Ally. Good girl. See you in my dream tonight!"

After chatting for a long time, Shirley finally reluctantly hung up the phone.

Although she had just left the two kids for less than 24 hours, she had started to miss them.

Shirley couldn't help but clench her fists, making her mind and thinking, I must deal with the matters here quickly and go home to see the kids as soon as possible!

After washing up, Shirley and Nancy lay on the bed in pink pajamas, chatting-

"Shirley, to be honest, I envy you so much!"

Nancy leaned on Shirley and sighed deeply, "You are beautiful and rich, and you even have two treasures that are so considerate. The key is that you don't have an annoying husband, which is the state that every woman dreams about. I even want to have twins through IVF!"

Shirley could only reply, "Don't be impulsive. It takes a lot of energy to raise children. When they are born, you have no chance to regret it. For the first three years, you can't even leave the kids. When they have a fever or catch a cold, it will be torture for you!"

Thinking back to the four years when she and May raised Bennett and Alisha, Shirley felt it was a

hard experience.

This kind of hardship was not something that could be solved with money or some helpers.

For a mother, from the moment she was pregnant, she wouldn't just live for herself anymore.

She would be concerned about her kids. If the kids were sick, mischievous, and unhappy, it would

affect her mood.

"I remember that when Ben was three years old, he suddenly had a high fever at one in the

morning. That was such a high temperature that he twitched. Even medicine would not work. May

was an expert with great skills, but she could do nothing after all kinds of methods were tried!

"I was so anxious that I almost went crazy. Like a fool, I knelt on the beach and looked at the dark

sky. I begged for a whole night. My throat was hoarse, and my knees were swollen from kneeling..."

Every time Shirley thought back to that desperate night, she would still tremble, and tears filled her

eyes.

"So there are so many things that happened during the process. I thought that nothing serious had happened to the two kids!"

Nancy held Shirley's arm tightly, saying with distress, "Shirley, it turns out that you've had a hard

time. You have never told me or Ewan!"

Shirley shrugged and said frankly, "There is no need to tell you. A mother has to go through this. And she will always sacrifice something because of the kids. If you are not determined, don't do it

casually!"

"Then do you regret it?"

"For what?"

"Giving birth to the kids, and..."

Nancy paused for a few seconds before asking carefully, "Do you regret not getting married to that jerk?"

"Of course not!"

With a determined look in her eyes, Shirley said, "I didn't choose to get an abortion back then, which meant that I was ready to suffer. As for me, the two kids are not a burden. Instead, they are

my

motivation to advance. They are my link to this world. To be honest, if I hadn't given birth to them, I might have left this world!

"As for Braden..."

Shirley smiled coldly as if she was talking about someone who had nothing to do with her. She said casually, "Just as you said, he is a jerk. Divorcing him is the most correct decision I have ever made, and I will never regret it!"

"Good job. Shirley. You're so cool, and you deserve to be my role model!"

Nancy couldn't help but give her a thumbs up, looking at Shirley with admiration.

"What about you? How is your boyfriend? Didn't you say that you wanted me to meet your new boyfriend?"

"Me? Not bad..."

Nancy covered her face shyly, saying softly, "I think I met true love this time!"

This was the first time Shirley had seen Nancy so serious. She immediately put on a gossipy expression. "Tell me!"

The two women lay on the bed, chatting all night before falling asleep.

At the same time, Bennett and Alisha were also hiding in the quilt, plotting something secretly.

"Ally, Mommy can't be bullied anymore. This time, I must succeed. Will you cooperate with me?"

"Don't worry, Ben. I will help you!"

The next day, early in the morning.

When Nancy turned on her phone, she shouted in shock, "Shirley, something serious happened. You... Come here!"

Chapter 190 Seductive Woman

"What happened?"

Shirley was still sleepy. She yawned lazily, leaning against the head of the bed.

"You're on the trending topic, and it's sensational!"

Nancy rushed to Shirley with her phone in her hands, and couldn't wait to watch the video.

The content of it was about the scene where Shirley bent down to repair her sports car and taught the wretched man a lesson yesterday.

In the video, Shirley looked so gorgeous and sexy with a delicate face and perfect shape.

Meanwhile, she was so cool, and it seemed that she was hard to deal with!

Netizens were all crazy, with all kinds of comments behind the video. Shirley immediately became

popular like a superstar

"Damn it, she's so cool. I love her!"

"Ladies and gentlemen, come and take a look. This is called a heavy punch. I think that man must be

frightened!"

"Gosh, I fell in love. I want all her information in one minute!"

This video was spread and recreated by many people. After watching different versions, Shirley was

speechless.

"These netizens are so talented. They said that you were such a seductive woman that they even

wanted to go to Seatle City to meet you!"

Nancy was overjoyed. She stared at her phone, and read the comments one by one.

Shirley's face could be seen clearly in the video, so someone soon exposed her identity in the

"Shirley, you said that you should keep a low profile, but you're the trending topic now. It's hard for you to keep a low profile in this condition!"

Nancy covered her chest, pretending to look worried about Shirley.

The next second, she immediately grabbed Shirley's arm, saying excitedly, "Take a guess. If Brade: knows that you suddenly returned to Seatle City after disappearing for a long time, what will he do?"

"I don't care about his reaction."

Shirley's beautiful eyes were filled with disdain, and she sneered, "Since I can't keep a low profile.

then I'll be high profile!"

"Well, what will you do?"

Nancy asked curiously.

Shirley lowered her eyes and thought for a while. Then she replied, "It'll be the new product launch of Korita Group the day after tomorrow. I, the behind–the–scenes boss, have been low–key for more than four years. It's time to show up in public!"

Originally, Shirley didn't intend to show up so early, but she became popular because of this video, which disrupted her original plan.

But it didn't matter. Anyway, she would have to take this step sooner or later. The video might help her a lot. She would grasp the opportunity!

Nancy's cell phone suddenly rang, which sounded so loud, and she knew that it must be a call from Ewan.

"Hey, Ewan, you...

Nancy just wanted to say something when she heard Ewan's angry roar, which shocked her.

"Nancy, are you crazy? Shirley has returned, which is such an important event. How dare you hide it from me?"

Ewan was in a rage, and he kept shouting, "How dare you? Who asked you to do so? You'd better teil me where you are now!"

"Ewan, I can't tell you this, because I promised Shirley that no one else would know about her whereabouts."

"Nancy, don't talk to me with that attitude, otherwise, you'll never know what I will do to you."

Ewan gritted his teeth and said, "She's on the trending topic for the whole morning. Everyone in the city who has read the news knows that Shirley is in Seatle City!"

Nancy knew that she could not hide it anymore. She shrugged to Shirley, who was beside her, saying, "Shirley, look. This is his usual attitude towards me, and this is his temper. He's so impatient and irritable. His gentle and patient persona in front of you is fake.......

"Who are you talking to? Is... is Shirley next to you?"

Ewan instantly became nervous. His angry voice suddenly stopped, saying with a deep tone, "Shirley, why did you suddenly return to Seatle City? Why didn't you tell me? What if you met some bad people?"

I didn't intend to stay long this time, so I didn't tell you."

Shirley then teased, "I didn't expect you to be so fierce. I thought that you would never get angry. As an older brother, how can you talk to Nancy so harshly?"

"It's not like that!"

Ewan shouted anxiously. After realizing that he had lost his composure, he lowered his voice and said deeply, "It is my nature to be gentle and mature, but Nancy did something wrong this time. I was just anxious..."

Nancy couldn't stand it anymore and burst into laughter.

"Ewan, can you act as usual? Why are you pretending to speak in that way? Your voice is too deep. It is not the voice of a normal person. Can you be more real?" Ewan smiled, gritted his teeth, and reminded her, "Nancy, do you have too much pocket money month? I can consider reducing some of them."

"No, I was wrong. Sorry, Ewan, I knew I was wrong!"

this

Nancy immediately gave in, explaining to Shirley, "Shirley, Ewan is a mature and reliable man. He

is in line with your standard of choosing a mate and of a father that Ben and Ally want. Please don't take any points from him, otherwise, he won't let me go."

"I know. We're old friends, so of course, I know his character!"

Shirley said to Ewan, "Don't worry. He won't be marked down, and you are perfect in my heart. After I deal with these messy things and can settle down in Seatle City, we'll get married."

"Really?"

Hearing her words, Ewan was so happy that he couldn't believe it. He even let out a scream.

After all, he had been chasing Shirley all these years. Even in his dreams, he hoped to marry Shirley. He wanted to form a family with her and showed her two kids fatherly love.

At first, Shirley rejected him. Gradually, she was moved by him and made a request. She hoped that Ewan would be more mature and that he would not always act like a child. She wanted him not to be impulsive and casual when doing things.

Shirley made a form with bonus points and a points reduction. With his patience, sincerity, and honesty, Ewan got full marks!

"Yes!"

Shirley nodded, her eyes slightly red. "Thank you for helping and trusting me all the years. Whatever I do, you'll always support me The children and I have long regarded you as our family

member

The two of them confessed to each other on the phone, which was so touching,

As Nancy shed tears, she sighed, "Good job, Ewan. Finally, you succeeded."

Chapter 191 Nothing Can Stop Him

The trending top did not affect Shirley. She washed up, put on a black dress, put on light makeup, and was about to go to the tomb where her parents were.

It was a special day today. It was the ninth year since Shirley's parents had passed away.

"Do you want me to go with you?"

Nancy asked considerately.

"No. I can do it myself."

This was the first time that Shirley had returned after leaving Seatle City for four years. It was also the first time she would go to the tomb. There were many things she wanted to tell them.

Shirley drove the red Ferrari and sped to the tomb.

Although it was midsummer in August, the tomb, which was full of trees, was cold and quiet all

year round.

Shirley soon arrived. With her black sunglasses and white daisies in her hands, she went to the tomb where her parents were buried together.

To her surprise, even though she came early in the morning, someone had already put the bouquet

in front of her parents' tomb.

This bouquet looked expensive, and it was the same as the one she saw many years ago.

So it seemed that there had been someone coming here all these years.

"Who would be so considerate to do it?"

Shirley guessed in her heart.

Many years ago, that person had left behind an exquisite amber pendant in front of the tomb.

Coincidentally, Braden had the same amber pendant.

So, for so many years, Shirley had always suspected that the person who came to the tomb was

Braden.

But after thinking about it, she felt that it was unreasonable.

Braden was such an indifferent person, and she wouldn't even care about her Therefore, how could he be kind enough to worship her parents? After all, they had nothing to do with Braden.

Moreover, she and Brader, had been divorced for so many years, and they had never contacted each other The two of them were strangers, so it was impossible for him to come

"Forget it and don't think too much!"

Shirley shook her head, ignoring these messy things.

Maybe her parents had a friend who always missed them, so he would send them flowers every year to worship them.

Shirley put the white daisy next to the bouquet. When she looked at the pictures of her parents on the tombstone, tears filled her eyes.

"Dad, Mom, you left me on the same day nine years ago. Sorry, I have left for so many years, and I finally came back.

"As time goes by, my world has changed a lot... Four years ago, I ended the <u>marriage</u> that brought me misfortune and left the man who didn't cherish me But I don't regret it at all, because my life

now is super happy!

"To tell you the truth, I did not let you down. I have a great career I believe that the Wilson family will rise and return to the peak of the past. It is only a matter of time. The most fortunate thing is that I have two cute kids. One is called Bennett, and the other is Alisha. They came into this world and made my life happier....

"You must be happy. You're grandparents now. When I return to Seatle City next time, I will bring

them here!

"Dad, Mom, please bless me and the two kids. I hope they will be healthy and happy. I wish everything well!"

As she spoke, tears blurred her vision.

On the tombstone, the smiles of her parents seemed to be bright.

If her parents were still alive, they would definitely be really happy and would be proud of her.

Soon, Shirley wiped away her tears, put away her sad face, put on a cold and aloof appearance, and

was about to leave.

However, a man suddenly appeared.

"Shirley, it's you. I finally found you!"

It was Roland, Shirley's uncle.

"Roland?"

Shirley snorted, "You scoundrel! Why do you keep pestering me? Every time I come here, I will

meet you!

"Shirley, you are right. I am a scoundrel. I stayed here and waited for you on the same day every

year Fortunately, you came

Roland said while wiping his tears, "You don't know what happened to me these years. I miss you so

much!"

Shirley laughed coldly, "Do you miss me? Or do you miss my money?"

"Well…"

Roland touched his chin, feeling a little embarrassed.

"What? Have you spent all the money that Braden gave you four years ago?"

"Well, I spent all the money long ago!"

Roland waved his hand, saying regretfully, "I originally wanted to make a profit with the money, but I was unlucky... In the past two years, I lost everything!"

"Is that so? But it's none of my business."

Shirley smiled with mockery, "You can't be so naïve as to think that I'll help you, right?"

She was not that stupid.

She remembered how Roland hit the Wilson family when her family was down. It was her mercy

that she didn't find him to settle the score.

"No. I've changed my ways now. I'm earning money through my efforts now. The reason why I'm here every year is that we are a family. I hope that we can let go of our past grudges, and become a

harmonious family."

Roland said sincerely.

Four years was long enough to change a lot of things.

At least, Roland was changed. He was not a jerk like before.

His change surprised Shirley.

"Well, how do you make a living now?"

"When it comes to it, I have to thank your husband!"

When Roland talked about Braden, his eyes were full of worship and appreciation. He kept on talking, "Four years ago, I lost all my money, and you were gone. I was desperate, and could only find Mr Stewart. Unexpectedly, not only did he give me money, but he also arranged a job for me. I am now a factory manager of the Stewart Group. I can earn a lot a year!"

"How can Braden be so kind?"

Shirley was surprised.

"More than that. Not only is he kind, but he also values your family!"

Roland said, "In the past few years, he has come to pay his respects to your parents on this day. Look at this row of flowers. Isn't it amazing? They were all personally sent by him. Nothing can stop him from coming here every year!"

"So... It was him who sent the flowers!"

Shirley looked at the row of flowers with a complicated feeling.

Although Shirley didn't love Braden anymore, she felt somewhat touched when she suddenly

discovered his kind nature.

Did it mean that the amber pendant was left by him?

"Shirley, I finally met you today. I want to invite you and Mr. Stewart for a meal to express my gratitude!"

Roland said. Before Shirley could say anything, he took out his phone quickly, calling Braden.

Chapter 192 Time Is the Best Antidote

"I didn't expect you to have Braden's number."

Shirley was a little surprised.

In her memory, Braden was cold and distant. He wasn't a kind one. He usually wouldn't give people. his phone number, not to mention help get someone a job.

Shirley thought, Roland is my uncle, so Braden is showing some special care.

As Roland called Braden, he said with pride, "That's right. I am his elder. And we can be considered a family. He will still give me some face!"

Unfortunately, Roland was soon slapped in the face.

The phone rang for a long time. There was no one answering it. When he called again, the call was directly cut off.

Shirley crossed her arms and couldn't help but laugh. "I can see that you really have a lot of faces!"

"Ahem, ahem!"

Roland coughed awkwardly and said, "He must be busy. He's the president of a big company. He must be working on something. I will call him again at noon. Even if he refuses to give me face, he has to give you some, right?"

"Roland, let me remind you that I have been divorced from him for so many years. If you want Braden to help you, just go and ask him. Don't use me as an excuse."

Shirley's tone was very serious.

"I understand. I understand. Sorry for speaking nonsense."

Roland slapped himself twice and said humbly, "However, you have to let me treat you and Mr. Stewart to a meal today. For so many years, I have felt guilty for what you and your mother have suffered. I have changed. I want to live a stable life. I want to be a good father, a good husband, and a good uncle. If I don't treat you to a meal, I will never be at ease for the rest of my life. Just help me for the sake of your mother, okay?"

Shirley said nothing.

She just sized up Roland.

She could see that her good for nothing uncle from before had changed a lot.

Before, he only wore clothes from famous brands, though he was poor Now, he dressed ordinarily

It could be seen that he was working hard to support his family

Iris only had one younger brother She treated Roland as a son. She hoped that Roland could achieve something.

Back then, when the Wilson family was in a crisis, Roland cut ties because he was afraid of being affected. But if he really changed, Shirley could consider forgiving him.

Roland guessed carefully since Shirley didn't reply. "Shirley, do you still have feelings for Mr. Stewart? So you don't dare to face him and refuse to eat with him?"

Shirley sneered, "Do I look like so?"

"Yes!"

Roland analyzed the situation as an experienced person. "Relationships are always like this. A man and a woman break up, then they get back together again...

"You must still have feelings for him if you don't dare to see him. If that were the case, I would help you two get back together. Anyway, I could tell that Mr. Stewart also still has feelings for you."

Roland's words were reasonable, and Shirley could not refute him for a moment.

She suddenly felt that she was too petty, so she shrugged her shoulders freely, "OK, it's just a meal.

I can do it."

Anyway, she had to meet Braden sooner or later. She had better be more natural. And she could

return the pedant to him.

"That's great. Mollie and her mother will be happy to see you back. Especially Mollie. You are her idol. She always talks about you and often urges me to come to you. I'm almost tired of that.

"Mollie should be 18 years old this year, right?"

"Of course. It was her 18th birthday days ago. Her wish was to have you come back. I didn't expect that her wish would come true so quickly."

"Then hurry back. I also want to see Mollie and her mother." Shirley nodded.

Mollie Otway was Roland's only daughter. She liked Shirley since childhood.

For the past few years, there seemed to be something wrong with Roland's brain. He didn't allow Mollie to contact Shirley. Otherwise, Shirley and Mollie might be even closer.

Roland's house was in an ordinary neighborhood in the east of the city. It wasn't big. It was normal

but warm.

When Shirley entered the room, Roland's wife, Serena Otway, was picking vegetables in the kitchen. Mollie was singing in the rooni

'Come out quickly Let's see who is coming!"

Roland shouted with a smile on his face.

Serena and Mollie were shocked when they saw Shirley in the sitting room.

"Ah, Shirley! It's really you! You finally come back. I have been looking forward to seeing you for a long time."

Mollie held Shirley and says excitedly, "Shirley, we haven't seen each other for almost seven or eight years. Where have you been these years? Daddy goes to wait for you in your parents' tomb every year He said that no matter where you went, you would go visit your parents. And you are really here today!"

Shirley laughed. "Mollie, you have grown up. You were still a little girl when I saw you last time."

Mollie was eighteen years old this year She was very energetic and full of vitality.

"Serena, long time no see."

Shirley greeted Serena politely.

"Hello!"

Serena was a good woman. When she saw Shirley, she nervously wiped her hands on the apron. She said, "Good to have you back."

"Okay, okay. Don't talk here any longer. Today is a special day. Go and prepare the wine and dishes. Not only Shirley came, but Mr. Stewart would also come."

Roland urged Serena to cook.

"What? Mr. Stewart would come too? That's..."

Serena was so nervous that she didn't know what to say.

To them, Braden was a deity who they couldn't reach. They couldn't imagine the scene of Braden

coming to their small apartment.

"What? Mr. Stewart is Shirley's ex–husband. He has been good to me over the years. It's normal for

him to have a meal with us. Hurry up to prepare the meal. Don't embarrass our family

"Okay, okay. I'm on it."

Serena went back to the kitchen to prepare the meal seriously.

Molne said frankly, "Dad, are you sure that Mr Stewart will come? You are a small potato while hes a big potato. Why should he come

"Little girl, you really know nothing

Roland glared at Mollie and sad, "Even if he dislikes me, he has to show some respect to Shirley

Shirley has been missing for four years. Do you think he will come or not?"

Mollie nodded. "That's right. Although Mr. Stewart is cold, he really takes special care of our family. If not for him, I wouldn't have been able to go to Seatle Academy of Dramatic Arts. He must still have feelings for Shirley

Mollie and Roland talked about how deep the feeling Braden had for Shirley was. When Shirley heard this, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Time was the best antidote. It had been four years. They had gone separate ways. Feelings didn't exist between them any longer

Roland took out his phone and said, "I'll call Mr. Stewart again. The answer will be revealed immediately!"

This time, the phone only rang a few times before it was connected.

On the other side of the line, a man's cold and low voice sounded, "What is it?"

Chapter 193 Internet Celebrity

The voice that she hadn't heard for four years was still as cold and distant as she remembered it to

be

Shirley listened quietly, her expression and mood calm.

"Well, M–Mr. Stewart, sorry to disturb you...'

Roland didn't expect Braden to pick up the call so quickly. He was so nervous that his tongue trembled. He said incoherently, "Well... my niece Shirley has returned to Seatle City today. You know that she has disappeared for so many years. It's good that she finally came back. You have been taking care of me these years. I want to invite you and her to my place for a meal. You..."

"There's no need."

Braden directly refused almost without any hesitation or emotion.

Then, without any extra words, he quickly hung up the phone.

"Ah, Mr.... Mr. Stewart..."

Roland shouted at his phone for a long time, but he could only hear the beep sound.

He called again, only to find he was blacklisted.

"Shirley, well... don't be angry. I think Mr. Stewart must be busy. He is the president. I will use Mollie's phone to call him later."

Roland glanced at Shirley with a guilty and embarrassed look, afraid that Shirley would be hurt.

He never expected that Braden, who had always taken care of his family, would suddenly turn him down. He was obviously avoiding Shirley. Shirley would feel awkward.

"It doesn't matter!"

Shirley shrugged and smiled. "If he comes, we will prepare another set of tableware. If he doesn't, I will eat more. It's not a problem."

It's not that she pretended to be cool, but Braden was just a familiar stranger to her. It couldn't

affect her emotions at all.

Mollie frowned and showed a disappointed expression. She shook her head repeatedly. "Tsk, I was blind. I misjudged him. Mr. Stewart is really not like a man. He is so reluctant. He doesn't even dare to dine with us. He is not as straightforward as Shirley!"

Roland said, "You silly girl, what do you know? If he has <u>forgotten</u> Shirley, he won't care If he is

reluctant, then it means he still cares. Mr. Stewart has always been kind and generous. This time,

he is so petty He must still have Shirley in his heart. I'll ask him out again when the time is right!"

Shirley chuckled, "Your imagination is too wild. He is now a big company president. Isn't it normal for him to refuse to dine with us common people? Besides... I have such an

awkward relationship with him. He doesn't want to see me in case his girlfriend has some misunderstanding."

'That's right!"

Mollie touched her chin and nodded. "These few years, his relationship with that Amelie is very stable. He is often photographed by reporters to be on a vacation with Amelie. Maybe he doesn't care about Shirley anymore."

"No, I don't think so..."

Roland didn't agree. "I am a man, so I understand men. If a man had really let it go, how can he care about his ex's relatives? Mr. Stewart has been taking care of us all these years. And every year he goes to pay respects to your aunt and uncle. It doesn't look like he let go of Shirley."

"But if he doesn't, why didn't he even refuse to dine with us? Why did he have a new girlfriend? Isn't he a jerk?"

Mollie became excited. She pulled Roland's arm and said, "Dad, do you dare to bet with me? I bet that Mr. Stewart has let go of Shirley..."

"No way. I quit gambling!"

"Let's bet. If you win, I will wash the dishes all this year!"

"This is okay. Then I bet that Mr. Stewart hasn't let go of Shirley. If you don't believe me, let's wait

and see..."

Roland and Mollie quarreled hard with red faces and even began to make a bet.

Shirley didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She silently left the room and walked around the

apartment.

Roland's place was not luxurious but simple, but it was cozy. She felt warm and relaxed when

staying in it.

On the piano shelf in the study, there was a family portrait with Roland, his wife and daughter, Shirley, her parents, and her late grandparents.

Shirley stopped in front of the photo and looked at it for a long time. Her eyes were slightly red.

She was only about ten years old when the photo was taken. Her parents were young and beautiful. That was the happiest and most hopeful time in her life

But now, she had experienced storms and hell and could no longer return to the carefree and pure days she used to have with her broken heart.

Shurley at that time, you and Aunt tris were so beautiful that you looked like you weren't part of

the family. You look completely different from us!"

Mollie had come in and stared at the family portrait.

"Don't exaggerate. You are also very beautiful now. You really resemble our family members....."

Shirley turned around and held Mollie's chubby cheeks, praising Mollie from the bottom of her

heart.

Mollie's facial features were not amazing but soft and cute. She appeared friendly.

Her appearance would attract many audiences' attention, making her a suitable star in showbiz.

"Well, I agree with you. I know I'm beautiful. I will secretly tell you, Shirley. I am a social media influencer with more than 2 million fans. You can follow me on TikTok, Mollie the Cutie. Let me

show you!"

Mollie said while logging onto her TikTok account, proudly showing it to Shirley.

Shirley saw that Mollie was not bragging. She was really an Internet celebrity with more than 2.2

million fans.

"It's great!"

Shirley gave Mollie a thumbs–up and said earnestly, "However, you still have to focus on your study. Seatle Academy of Dramatic Arts is a great school. When your new semester starts, you have to study hard, understand?"

"I understand. Seatle Academy of Dramatic Arts only accepted me because of Mr. Stewart. I'll put in all my efforts. Otherwise, I will embarrass you and Mr. Stewart."

Mollie patted her chest and promised seriously.

She asked timidly, "Shirley, are you very sad and disappointed now?"

Shirley was confused. "What am I sad or disappointed about?"

"You loved Mr. Stewart so much before. You left for four years. Now that you're finally back, he doesn't even want to dine with you. He's so heartless. Anyone would be heartbroken when facing.

this!"

"As you

said, it was all before. I almost forgot what he looked like now. Why would I care?"

"That's good…"

A bold idea suddenly popped up in Mollie's head. She whispered into Shirley's ear

"Is this really okay? Shirley looked embarrassed.

"Of course!"

Mollie put her hands together and said to Shirley, "I'm begging you, Shirley Help me this time. If I succeed, I will thank you for a lifetime!"

"Okay!"

Shirley couldn't change Mollie's mind and could only agree reluctantly.

At the Headquarters of the Stewart Group.

All the employees were holding their phones and watching Shirley's famous video. They were all

crazy.

"Ah, isn't our president's ex–wife who disappeared for a long time? She has finally appeared. She is really crazy!"

"Geez, I even feel she is handsome. Who can withstand her charm?"

"Can I bet on something? I bet the couple I used to like will show love again."

Liam was also watching the video. He was extremely excited at this moment and rushed into the president's office with his phone in hand.

"Mr. Stewart, you have to see the trending topic. Be quick and take a look..."

Chapter 194 He Won't

"I've watched it."

In the office, Braden was busy working. He didn't even lift his eyelids as he said this.

Four years hadn't left any marks on his perfect face. He just looked a little colder..

"You have watched it?"

Liam found it hard to believe. He gathered his courage and asked, "I don't think so. How can you be

so calm after watching this?"

The trending topic was Shirley, who had disappeared for four years and whom Braden had been thinking about for four years. How could he be so calm?

Braden finally raised his head. He slowly put down the pen and twirled it between his long fingers. "Then how do you think I should react?"

"If you had seen the trending topic, shouldn't you have reunited with Ms. Wilson at this time? Even if you haven't, you are excited to see the woman you love. No matter what, you can't be so calm!"

Liam sounded excited and puzzled.

"What's her relationship with me? Why do I have to meet her when she returns to Seatle City?"

Braden's questions stunned Liam.

"Well…"

"Do I look like I can't let her go?" Braden snorted disdainfully.

"Well... you do!"

Liam took the risk of being fired and complained in a low voice, "Although you usually pretend to act like you don't care, you secretly peeked at her photos at night. And when you drank, you started to go crazy and cry hard. Don't you remember that just last month, you still..."

"Shut up!"

Braden's face was sullen. "She is not that important. She is just a passerby to me. No matter where she is, it has nothing to do with me. I won't see her. Don't bring her up in front of me anymore!"

"But…"

"If you are free, I do not mind arranging more work for you. If there is nothing else, get out!"

Braden suddenly got angry and looked like a volcano about to erupt Liam didn't dare to say

anything more and could only leave the president's office upset.

Outside the door, many senior executives were waiting for the latest news.

"How is it? Is Mr. Stewart crying out of excitement?"

"When will they meet? Will they fall in love again and sleep with each other?"

Liam didn't say a word. He just spread out his hands and looked helpless.

Well, Braden was so unfathomable that no one could guess his true thoughts.

Braden drove Liam away and was about to continue working when his phone kept ringing.

The first one who called him was Keith, whose voice was so loud that Braden's eardrums almost

burst.

"Braden, see the trending topic? It's about your ex–wife! She disappeared for four years and now became a real charming. Her face, figure, and temperament... Who wouldn't be attracted by her? When will you..."

Before Keith finish talking, Braden hung up the phone.

Then Karen called him again.

"Braden, Ms. Wilson is back. Are you alright?"

Braden said coldly, "I'm fine."

"Really so? Do you want me to have a drink with you?"

"I'm okay. Thanks."

"I don't think so. After all, all these years, you..."

"I still have something to do. Goodbye "

Braden quickly ended the call.

He was afraid that if they continued to talk, Karen would feel he was depressed and would burst into

tears in the next second.

Calls kept coming in. Braden didn't pick up any calls again. Instead, he turned off his phone.

Braden took off his frameless glasses and leaned against the expensive office chair He looked at the white ceiling and suddenly felt a little tired.

Braden rubbed his eyebrows with his long fingers. His high nose made him look more handsome

and delicate

During the past four years, Braden had armed himself like a cold machine Every day, he seemed to be put on clockwork He had no life, no joy, anger, and sorrow, except working

Everyone thought that he was unhappy, but he enjoyed this feeling of being able to control

everything.

But... He thought, damn, Shirley, since you disappeared for four years without saying a word, why did you suddenly come back?

Moreover, what did it have to do with him whether she came back or not? Why did everyone think

that he would come to Shirley when she came back?

No, he wouldn't!

Braden took a deep breath and tried to keep his mood from being affected by some irrelevant

Woman.

He turned on the computer expressionlessly and continued to focus on work.

Recently, the Stewart Group was about to release a new type of smartphone, ME 2350.

The mobile phone for the first time used the G6 Chip with a high speed developed by KCL Group

independently. This was a groundbreaking masterpiece in the entire electronic technology field.

At present, this type was still in the test phase. Once the test proved successful, it would have mass

production.

Braden and many shareholders of the Stewart Group all believed that as long as ME 2350 was

successfully launched, in the next ten years, the smart mobile phone market would be controlled by

the Stewart Group.

The Stewart Group had been preparing for this project for almost four years. They had invested a lot

of manpower and material resources, so there was no room for any mistakes.

"Knock! Knock!"

Braden was reading the project proposal when he heard someone knock on the door.

"Come in."

He didn't look up and said in a cold voice.

It was still Liam.

"Mr. Stewart, it's me again..."

Liam took the risk of being assigned to work in Africa and said carefully, "There's a small piece of information. I think I should report it to you. I just don't know if you need it."

"Get to the point" Braden said with a cold expression.

"Well, if you have time now, check the TikTok account called "Mollie the Cutie" There will

definitely be a surprise waiting for you."

Liam was beaming with joy.

"Mollie the Cutie?"

Braden didn't bother to listen to Liam, but this mess channel aroused his interest.

"Alright, I'll be frank with you. Ms. Wilson is currently live streaming on the channel. Geez... Her popularity is too high, and she's really more beautiful and charming than four years ago. I wonder how many men are desperate to get her!"

Livestreaming?

Shirley?

Even though Braden felt surprised, his expression maintained calm and indifferent. "What does her livestreaming have to do with me? I'm not interested."

"Mr. Stewart, I'm just informing you. It's fine if you're not interested. Anyway, the number of people watching is over ten million, so it's okay if you don't join them... Well, I'm also going to give likes to my dream girl!"

Liam quickly slipped away.

Braden could no longer calm down to work. He hesitated and still turned on his phone and logged

onto TikTok

"Let me see what this woman is up to!"

Chapter 195 You're Awesome

Braden quickly found Mollie's TikTok account.

Shirley's beautiful and delicate face appeared on the mobile phone screen.

But the power was like an atomic bomb. It was immeasurable.

Braden was stunned like a lone wolf. His deep eyes were fixed on the screen, and his slender fingers.

unconsciously tightened.

"Good night, everyone! Welcome to Mollie the Cutie. You all know that recently, the popular live

show 'Ready for a Date' is recruiting special guests. I also secretly signed up. The organizer has

promised whoever gets the most likes tonight can get the qualification to participate in the show. So please support me and give me likes. I do want to be on that show!"

Mollie wore a pink dress and a cat ear headband. She made all kinds of cute movements in front of

the camera and tried hard to ask for likes.

Recently, the show "Ready for a Date" was very popular Whoever participated would really be a

real star in show business beyond being an Internet celebrity.

Mollie wanted to enter show business, so she naturally cherished this opportunity. She brought

Shirley to help her.

"Let me introduce tonight's important guest to everyone. She is the sexy dynamite who occupied

the trending topics today. Welcome my cousin, Shirley Wilson!"

Mollie waved her hands playfully and enthusiastically introduced Shirley to everyone watching the livestreaming.

"Hi, everyone! I am your new friend Shirley. I hope you can support my cousin Mollie. Love you guys!"

Shirley endured the awkwardness and acted like a dignified female anchor. According to what she had discussed with Mollie before, she smiled with soft eyes and gave a finger heart to everyone.

Shirley almost vomited because of the disgust... She swore that this was the most awkward moment. in her life.

However, the effect was surprisingly good. The phone kept buzzing, and there were a lot of comments and likes.

"Ah, my dream girl, I love you!"

'She is both elegant and sweet. I can't stand it. I like her so much!"

'My lady, please see my comment

"Beauty, I want to have a baby with you!"

Mollie opened her eyes wide. Her fair face was lit up by her mobile phone screen. It was enough to imagine how many comments and likes there were. They never stopped.

"Thank you for the comment!

"Thank you for your likes!

'Thank you for your love!"

People kept coming into the livestreaming. The number of viewers had risen from 10 million to 30 million.

This was a spectacular scene that Mollie had never seen before. She was so scared that her voice trembled. After all, she usually held livestreaming during peak hours, but the number of viewers did not exceed 100 thousand.

Shirley saw that the popularity of her channel had risen, so she handed over the position to Mollie.

But once she left, the viewers in the livestreaming also left. The comments stopped coming in.

Mollie got anxious. She hurriedly said, "Oh, please don't go. Everyone, calm down. Shirley is just going to drink some water. Later, there will be a mysterious surprise for everyone!"

Her words kept some audience, but a lot had left.

"I am going to interact with everyone now. What do you think of Shirley? Does she look very different from the image in that famous video? Do you prefer her sexy and cool appearance or the gentle and sweet one?"

This question raised everyone's interest, and they left many comments.

"Both of them! We like everything about her!"

"No matter what she looks like, she is beautiful. Please let her come back!"

'Such a beauty is rare in our world. We love her!"

In the midst of the enthusiastic praises, a strange comment suddenly appeared.

"Pretentious!"

This comment stirred up heated debates. Many viewers crazily retorted.

"Dare you to join the livestreaming? Let us see how real you are "

"Are you blind? Is she pretentious? She had natural beauty and charm!"

"You don't even have a nickname. You must be a jerk who coveted her Get out of the livestreaming!"

"Get out of the livestreaming!"

Seeing that viewers were arguing, Mollie quickly tried to persuade them.

"Everyone, don't quarrel. Visitor 12358, please don't hurt Shirley. She has shown her real self. How can she be pretentious?"

However, Visitor 12358 was like a warrior. Although he was attacked by many viewers, he still calmly left a comment. "She has been pretentious all the time."

Shirley couldn't help but be attracted by Visitor 12358's comments.

In the last half hour of the ranking, Mollie was a little anxious.

Although she gained many likes and comments because of Shirley just now, she couldn't compare to some famous online celebrities who had much more fans than her. Mollie was now ranked third and was still kept away from first place.

Therefore, she ruthlessly pulled Shirley back into the camera.

"Everyone, since you like Shirley so much, today I will give you some benefits. If anyone can get more people to follow my account, I will allow everyone to have dinner with Shirley. This opportunity is very rare. Hurry up!"

As soon as Mollie said so, all the viewers went crazy and began to madly left comments and likes.

Shirley never expected that Mollie would do this, but she understood.

Young people all had a sense of competition.

If one meal could help Mollie win the qualification to participate in the show, Shirley didn't care.

"Everyone, do you want to have dinner with me? If you do, leave more comments and likes!"

Trying to help Mollie, Shirley raised her fist and forced out a cute voice.

Her words were more like adding fire to the explosive. The viewers went crazy.

However, in the exciting atmosphere, the eye–catching Visitor 12358 left a comment. "No bottom line"

"Visitor 12158, if you don't like her, you can leave the livestreaming Otherwise, I will blacklist you.

Shurley has plenty of people to support her She doesn't need you'

Mollie was also Shorley's fangirl. She could not tolerate any negative comments and was ready to blackist this viewer

But in the next second, she was stunned.

Visitor 12358 who had been accused of being a jerk directly gave a Super Thanks worth a lot of money.

"Thank... thank you for the Super Thanks. Visitor 12358, you're awesome!"

Mollie swallowed her saliva, and her legs went soft.

Want to Full list click here, When she unveils identities and you can also "allow notification" to get updates of latest chapter.

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 196 - 205 -

Chapter 196 – Shirley, You Finally Came Back

In the live broadcast room, the other fans were also shocked by Visitor 12358 and left comments.

"Oh my goodness, what a generous tipper. Respect!"

"He really spent a lot of money on a beautiful girl!"

"Could it be a rich man cheering up his girlfriend?"

The room was flooded with comments.

Shirley stared at the profile picture of the top tipper and became even more curious about the

person behind the ID.

She originally thought that it would end here.

Mollie was also excited and said loudly to the camera, "There are only five minutes left before the live broadcast ends. Thank you, my biggest tipper, for giving me a chance to be on the dating reality show. I will also keep my word. I will prepare a romantic candlelight dinner for you and Shirley..."

But suddenly, another mysterious fan crazily sent gifts. He gave out 11,000 Ferraris, making him

replace Visitor 12358 and become the No.1 tipper.

Everyone was wound up. The number of viewers in the live broadcast room continued to rise, reaching 50 million.

"This, umm... Welcome, Shadow, and thank you for the Ferraris. At present, our biggest tipper has changed. That is to say, the person who will have a candlelight dinner with Shirley has changed..."

Mollie stuttered, becoming soft at the knees again.

She wondered why there were so many rich people out there, who could squander hundreds of thousands of dollars without any hesitation. It really stepped out of any norm that she had known.

Surely, Visitor 12358 did not admit defeat. He immediately added another thousand Ferraris to compete with Shadow.

In this way, in a short five minutes, the top tipper had been changing between the two constantly.

Everyone looked at it and didn't dare to breathe. They only wrote the countdown in the comment

section. "5, 4, 3, 2, 1"

In the end, the position was taken back by Visitor 12358, who sent out Ferraris with a total worth of nearly 5 million dollars'

Thank you, Visitor 12358, thank you so much. You really are a big fan of Shirley Looking forward.

to seeing you tomorrow night"

Mollie put her hands together and kept thanking the man before the screen. She could not thank

him enough.

Shirley was also a little touched. She looked at the camera and said, "No matter who you are, I will be waiting for you tomorrow night!"

Shirley smiled charmingly and threw a kiss towards the phone screen, which was extremely

tempting.

On the other hand, Braden, who was none other than Visitor 12358 himself, the man that just tipped. 5 million dollars, put on a cold, calm face.

He vaguely thought that he had been tricked by Shirley, and this was not even the first time.

"Damn it!"

Braden wanted to slap himself to death.

He just let his heart and hands go beyond control!

Of course, Braden didn't really hit himself. Instead, he childishly reached out to his phone, wanting to slap Shirley on the screen.

At this time, Shirley threw a kiss. Braden's long fingers froze in the air. The gloom between hist eyebrows turned into gentleness.

Like he was stroking a kitten, Braden gently caressed Shirley's delicate face on the screen. He whispered, "Shirley... You finally came back!"

With a bang, the door to the president's office was suddenly pushed open.

"Mr. Guerra, please wait. You can't go in without Mr. Stewart's permission!"

The secretary opened her arms and looked like she was trying to stop Keith.

In fact, everyone in the company, including her, wanted Keith to burst into the office and see what was happening to their boss.

After all, everyone was watching the exciting live broadcast.

Many people even guessed that the top tipper, who sent gifts worth 5 million dollars, was Braden!

Braden naturally didn't expect that someone would come in, so he quickly turned off his phone with a guilty look.

If someone found out that he was the sucker who spent 5 million dollars to impress a pretty girl. Braden would lose face!

"Braden, did you watch Shirley's live broadcast?

Keith rushed to Braden excitedly and asked, "Tell me the truth. You are the No.1 on the donation

list, aren't you?

Braden looked cold and aloof. He flipped through the documents in his hand and said

expressionlessly, "What live broadcast?"

"Still pretending? I don't believe you don't know anything about something so big. Besides... How would you miss Shirley's live broadcast?"

"I'm very busy," Braden said without raising his head.

He meant to ask Keith to shut up.

Keith thought that Braden would definitely not admit it. After all, this guy had always been

arrogant.

Therefore, he grabbed the phone that Braden had put aside by surprise.

'The phone is even off. It's even more suspicious. I'll check it now!"

Keith said, trying to turn on the phone.

'Give it to me!"

Braden looked up and gave Keith the dagger eyes.

Keith swallowed and got instantly afraid. He put the phone back where it was and whispered, "Braden, you don't have to be embarrassed to admit that you watched the live broadcast. It's not something shameful!

"Back then, to find Shirley, you almost toppled the entire earth. In the end, not only couldn't find her but you were even pranked by her. It was a bit... Ha–ha, it was truly embarrassing

Keith originally wanted to advise Braden.

However, when he remembered that four years ago, Braden had rushed to an island to find Shirley. In the end, he couldn't find her and was even pranked by Shirley. Braden had to beg over a hundred islanders on his way to escape from the island. Keith couldn't help but laugh as he thought of it.

The worst thing was when Braden had to say to every person he saw on the island "Shirley is the most beautiful and kind-hearted person in the world. I was blind and wrongly blamed her. I am an idiot". It was recorded, and the video was shown on the official social media account of the Stewart Group for five long minutes!

Since then, Braden's friends had to joke about it every now and then.

Four years had passed, and this joke was about to stop being funny.

Now that Shirley had suddenly appeared again, this joke instantly became amusing again.

Keith couldn't hold it in anymore He pressed his stomach and laughed for a full five minutes!

"Do you want to die? I don't mind giving you a hand!"

Braden couldn't take it anymore and put down the documents in his hand. His long fingers crossed

and his knuckles cracked.

"I dare not!"

Keith took a deep breath and tried to refrain from laughing.

"You came to me in the middle of the night just to talk to me about this nonsense?"

Braden asked impatiently.

"How can this be considered nonsense? I am here to advise you to go find your little girlfriend and get back together with her. If you are any later... Look at the situation tonight. How many wolves are chasing after her? Don't let her fly away again!"

Keith advised sincerely.

Braden said coldly, "There's no need."

"Braden, why are you being so stubborn? You clearly are still hung up on her Why can't you just

admit it?"

"My relationship with her has already ended. If there was any possibility, I would have gone to find her long ago. There is no need to wait until now."

Braden said seriously.

He knew very well that the end was the end. There was no point in continuing to get involved with

Shirley.

"Well, is there a possibility that you couldn't find her at all?"

Being stared at, Keith immediately stopped ridiculing and said tentatively, "If it's really over, then I won't be holding myself back... To be honest, I am No.3 on the list tonight!"

Braden instantly asked, "If you are No.3, then who is No.2?"

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Chapter 197 For Example

"Well... How would I know who No. 2 is?"

Keith quickly grasped the key information and asked with a half–smile, "Braden, why didn't you ask who No. 1 is? Doesn't that make him you?"

It made much more sense that people should be curious about the first place, instead of the second!

Braden knew that he couldn't deny it anymore, so he pursed his lips and didn't say anything. "Don't mess with me" was written all over his cold and handsome face.

However, Keith was fearless. He continued to tease, "Braden, as the netizens said, you are really willing to spend a lot of money to impress a girl. 5 million dollars for a dinner is definitely going to break the world record. Tomorrow night... You will be there, right?"

Mr.

Braden still didn't answer. Instead, he started to tease Keith, "How can I compare with you, Guerra, when it comes to spending money on girls? Over the years, to make your girlfriend famous, you probably have spent more than 50 million dollars. You are truly the biggest supporter!"

Keith's expression immediately changed. His eyes fluttered as he denied, "What nonsense are you talking about? Alice and I only have a working relationship. I support her because I think she has great potential and can bring value to Universe Entertainment. There is no such thing."

"Is that so?"

Braden smiled and ridiculed, "Since she has potential, why hasn't she made a splash after four years? Is her value lying in costing Universe Entertainment money?"

Keith was immediately defeated. He touched his nose awkwardly and said, trying to save face, "She's... Alice's big break is coming soon. Universe Entertainment has created a few more movies for her. She works so hard, and she will eventually be famous!"

"Fame does not come with just hard work. It still depends on her fate."

Braden raised his eyebrows. There was an inexplicably playful look on his handsome face. "For example, someone... She disappeared for four years. As soon as she returned, she was at the peak. This kind of success does not come no matter how much money was spent."

Keith curled his lips and could not help but roll his eyes. "Braden, everyone knows that girlfriend is great. Didn't you say that you don't care? What's with the proud face?"

"Doi look proud?" Braden frowned.

"Proud, very proud." Keith nodded emphatically

your

Braden realized that he seemed to be too cocky. He immediately put on a serious and cold look and asked seriously, "You just said that you were going to make a move on someone Do you mean it

Keith finally got some response from Braden. He hurriedly said, "Of course I mean it. Although a man shouldn't date his friend's girlfriend, she is not really your girlfriend. If I don't make a move, wouldn't it be a pity?"

"Okay."

Braden nodded and said with a straight face, "If that's the case, then I'll make a move on Alice as well. Anyway, many years ago, there was also some romantic tension between us... And I think I have a bigger chance now."

Keith immediately admitted defeat. "Bro, don't mess around. I was just joking. You win. You really

win."

Keith originally wanted to provoke Braden so that this proud guy could face his feelings. However, Braden was too good. He really knew how to hit where it hurt the most.

Braden smiled and said calmly, "I didn't know that you would actually stop playing the field this

time."

'No way. How is that possible?"

Keith acted like he didn't care. "She is not even my type. You know that I don't like petite women. How would I be committed to her? It's just... I am just showing concern for my employee. Have you ever seen a player settling down? Besides, she and I aren't even an item!"

"Is that so?"

Braden raised his phone. "I recorded everything you said just now. Why don't I send it to her now?"

"No!"

Keith had a serious expression on his face that Braden had never seen before. He was eager to grab

Braden's phone.

Although Keith was not interested in girls like Alice, she was still his employee and a star that Universe Entertainment had hyped up for several years. How could he let Alice be hurt emotionally?

After the two men childishly argued for a while, Braden said, "In the future, don't meddle in the things between me and someone. In exchange, I won't send out the recording either!"

"Okay, okay, okay. You won. I won't gossip again or talk too much."

This time, Keith was really tamed by Braden.

'Good boy!"

Braden nodded with satisfaction.

Sure enough, at the critical moment, he had to use Alice as a weapon to deal with Keith, who was

nosey and deserved a beating!

Keith immediately fled in defeat. Before he left, he still didn't give up and said, "You will go to the dinner date tomorrow, right, Braden?"

Seeing that Braden had turned on his phone and looked like he was about to send the recording, Keith quickly left. "Never mind! I didn't just say that!"

At the same time, he said in his heart, Braden, Braden, just keep pretending. Let's see who regrets it

in the end!

After Mollie ended the live broadcast, she was still in great disbelief.

She looked at the earnings backstage and opened her mouth wide.

"Oh my goodness, there's so much money. Even after the platform has its cut, we still have earned millions... No wonder people say it's the industry you choose that counts!"

"You silly girl." Shirley was amused.

"I am a silly girl, and Shirley, you are my money–spinner From now on, I will hold on to you never let you go. Nothing can separate us other than death!"

Mollie said this, held Shirley, and kissed her repeatedly.

"Okay, alright, stop..."

and

With great difficulty, Shirley broke free and sighed, "I didn't expect that I would be so popular. If I knew that I could earn money by just showing my face, I wouldn't have been doing R&D in the past

few years!"

"Shirley, you mean, you have been doing research and development in the past few years? What have you developed? You are so amazing!"

"It's nothing. I am just slightly smarter than average people!"

Shirley revealed a smug smile and then mysteriously said, "As for what I developed, you will soon

know."

Mollie asked, "Thanks to you today, I was able to get a spot on the dating reality show. I promised the biggest tipper a candlelight dinner with you. Can you cooperate a little?"

Shirley shrugged and said with interest, "I also want to meet this generous man!"

"Then the dinner reservation will be at Red House Restaurant. I am inviting the man now

Η

After Mollie finished speaking, she opened TikTok and sent a message to Visitor 12358.

"Hi, dinner is at eight o'clock tomorrow night at Red House Restaurant. Our beautiful Shirley is looking forward to seeing you!"

After a long time, the man on the other side slowly replied.

After reading it, Mollie and Shirley almost fainted!

"What's wrong with him?"

Chapter 198 Let Me Take Care of You

They saw that Visitor 12358 wrote: "Depends on my mood."

Although they didn't know what this big tipper looked like, just from the four words, they could. picture an arrogant and cool face.

Mollie opened the profile of Visitor 12358 and stared at it for a long time, but nothing was written

on it.

"This seems to be a newly registered account. The profile picture is automatically generated. There is nothing in the personal information, but the person just spent 5 million dollars just like that... He is obviously going after you, Shirley!"

Mollie boldly guessed, "Do you think he is Mr. Stewart?"

"Maybe. We will know tomorrow." Shirley looked at the profile picture, which looked like that of a ghost follower, and smiled faintly.

If Shirley really wanted to know, she could track down the IP address in minutes. However, she did not do it. She was looking forward to the meeting tomorrow and wondering whether the big tipper

would keep an appointment.

Late at night, Shirley returned to Nancy's private apartment.

Ewan had also come to find her unexpectedly.

"Shirley, you're finally back. If you don't come back, I might call the police!"

Ewan was worried for the whole night. The moment he saw that Shirley was fine, he finally stopped

worrying as if relieved of a heavy load.

Nancy said happily, "I already said that you were worried about nothing. How can Shirley be

bullied? It's good enough that she doesn't bully others. Look at tonight's live broadcast. Shirley was even prettier than usual. In just two hours, she got money from a lot of men.... How did you do it?

Please write a book about it!"

"Okay, are you two doing stand–up comedy here? Aren't you tired in the middle of the night?"

Shirley stretched and was a little tired.

"You hadn't come back. How can we sleep? Don't go to sleep now. Talk with us for a while

Nancy's bright eyes were full of curiosity She grabbed Shirley's arm and asked, "The No 1 on the list, could it be that guy?

"How do I know?"

"You really don't know?

"I really don't know!"

"You don't want to find out?"

Nancy asked, trying to get to the bottom.

"I don't want to. Anyway, the money is in my hands."

Then, Shirley looked at Ewan, who was strangely silent.

"Hey, why are you so quiet today, Mr Parker? Don't tell me you are the No.1 on the list."

Shirley teased with a smile.

In the past, she had always called Ewan by his first name.

In these four years, with Ewan's unremitting efforts, he finally advanced from "Ewan" to "Mr.

Parker", and the two seemed to be in a relationship.

"It wasn't me!"

Ewan lazily propped up his chin, and his handsome and cool face was now full of melancholy. "You also know that in the past two years, the Parker family has almost run out of money for Korita Group. How could I squander 5 million dollars like that? I have to file an application for just 200

thousand dollars now. It's so bad."

"Alright, alright. I know that you have suffered a lot in the past few years. To support my career, you don't even have money to pick up girls. Don't worry... I won't let you lose."

Shirley walked to Ewan's side and rubbed his thick and soft hair like she was coaxing a child. She

also sounded very doting.

Ewan, on the other hand, went with Shirley's words and said, "That's right. Now, all the girls know that I have nothing now and can't get further away from me. Shirley, you have to be responsible for

this!"

"No problem. After we are done with this, we will go and register our marriage. Let me take care of

you!"

Shirley seemed to be joking, but in fact, she meant it.

In the past four years, without the support of the Parker family without concern for return, Shirley would not be able to achieve success so quickly and come back so confidently.

Currently, she was not afraid of anyone The only thing she was afraid of was betraying Ewan s

trust!

"That's more like it.

Ewan was whiny and jealous for the whole night. Finally, there was a happy look on his handsome

face

Ewan thought about how glorious he used to be. Because he was too cunning, people gave him the nickname "Seatle Slyboots". No matter how arrogant people were, they would have to take a detour when they saw Ewan, afraid that they would be messed up.

Now, he was completely changed by Shirley.

Every day, Ewan would keep a low profile. He would not be involved in any trouble or bully the weak. When he had nothing to do, he would go out and do good deeds. He was obedient, like a typical good man!

Shirley suddenly got curious. "You are at least No. 2 then. After all, this is not the first time you used this kind of trickery on people

Η

In the charity banquet, she and Ewan used this method to play Braden like a fool.

"I really don't have money. I can't do it even if I want to." Ewan shook his head.

"That's strange. Then who could it be?"

Shirley took a long breath. She was too lazy to think about it anymore. She just thought that she was too charming and had too many rich fans.

After washing up, Shirley returned to her room.

It was an afternoon at Sunflower Island. Shirley could not wait to call May.

"Ms. Wilson, how have you been? I think you are trending. Did that jerk mess with you?"

Although May was old, she was a heavy Internet user and knew that Shirley got famous instantly.

May was not worried about anything else, but that Braden might cause trouble for Shirley.

"I am fine. So far, that guy hasn't done anything. He probably doesn't take me seriously anymore."

"That's good!"

May gritted her teeth and said, "I hope that jerk doesn't come to you again or try to get Ben and Ally It's best for the two of you to forget about each other."

With a calm expression, Shirley didn't much and asked, "Where are Ben and Ally anyway?"

"Oh, Ms. Wilson, I was just getting to it..."

May was taking care of two little ones, who could be a handful. She felt overwhelmed.

"After you left, Ben was unhappy. He said that he wanted to learn from you and locked himself in the room to do experiments. No one can disturb him. He will go out when you come back

Shirley couldn't help but laugh. "He is indeed my son. He also likes fiddling with things since little What a little genius."

"What about Ally? Is she angry with me?"

"Ally is a bit better. She is not angry with you. She just has to talk about you a few hundred times every day. She made a small phone and told you a lot of secrets every day!"

"May, call the kids over. I want to chat with them for a while."

Shirley missed her babies so much and wanted to video chat with them long ago.

"Okay, Ms. Wilson, wait a moment....

May said, putting the phone down and shouting the names of Alisha and Bennett.

After a while, Alisha ran over with her cute braids, but Shirley didn't see Bennett...

Chapter 199 Do Not Lead Him On

Shirley, tired after a long day, relaxed at this moment and felt warm.

"Mommy, are you happy today? I missed you so much!"

Alisha was a sweet girl, with big eyes as round and moist as grapes.

Holding a homemade phone, Alisha aimed one end at the screen and held the other to her ear "Mommy, if you have secrets, you can tell me May won't hear it!"

Shirley was amused by Alisha's innocence. She played along and whispered, "Are you a good girl today? Did you pee your pants?"

Alisha's face was as red as an apple "Bad mommy. I stopped peeing my pants a long time ago. The one that peed his pants is Bennett!"

"Haha, that's right. I forgot that you have long stopped peeing your pants. But you take a lot of time

to get out of bed."

'Mommy, come back quickly. As long as you come back, I will get up quickly. Ben and I miss you so

much!"

Alisha lowered her puppy eyes and said pitifully.

"Don't worry. Things go well here. I will be back soon."

Shirley promised her daughter.

After a bit more loving exchanges, Shirley still did not see Bennett, so she said to Alisha, "Where is Bennett? Doesn't he miss Mommy? Why didn't he come to the phone?

"Well…"

Alisha blinked her big eyes and said, "Bennett is still angry with Mommy. He said that he doesn't want to see Mommy before Mommy comes back!"

"For real? Could you get Bennett to the phone, honey

"No!"

Alisha shook her head. She had given Bennett her word. She said, "Bennett said that he is doing experiments. He wants to create something amazing to impress you, so we can't disturb him. This microphone was made by Bennett for me. He's amazing!

Shirley shook her head helplessly

Speaking of which, Bennett was just like her

Since he was young, he had been proficient in all kinds of things. He liked to study things and often locked himself up in his lab for days. He was obviously scientist material. So Shirley didn't want to stop him.

"Alright then. Tell him later that Mommy misses him very much. Tell him not to be angry with Mommy anymore!"

"Okay, Mommy, don't worry. Just leave it to me

Then they ended the conversation.

Shirley did not think too much about it and went to sleep.

The next morning

Shirley got up early. She was going to the Wilson's house like she had planned and also signing a contract with the design company to start the plan of renovating the Wilson's house

Nancy was worried and insisted on going with her

The two made the trip in the red Ferrari again.

Nancy bought exquisite pastries, took a bite herself, and fed Shirley some They attracted a lot of attention along the way

Nancy had held it in for the whole night and finally asked, "Shirley, you said that you are marrying my brother, is it true

"Why would I lie?

"But I feel that you don't like my brother. He has always been like your servant. How can a princess marry her servant ?"

"Marriage isn't about if we love each other, but if we are suitable for each other"

Shirley made fun of herself. "Take me for an example I used to love that guy so much, but see how i

ended up

"It s hard for me to get close to people, especially to men. Ewan has been by my side all these years. He helped me supported me, and warmed me. This makes me feel peaceful. I don't think there is anyone more suitable for me than him in this world.

You think he suits you be ause he is suppressing his personality to become more ke your type

wh, thats not fe

Frowning, Nancy thought for a long time about how to put it. Then she said, "He has been hiding his edge for you. In fact, Ewan is very proud. He has ideas, abilities, and ambitions. Otherwise, he

wouldn't have become the famous devil of Seatle City. He isn't a submissive and indecisive

dumbass he acts like in front of you."

"I know that."

Shirley said, "After all, the Parker family relies on murky business to earn money. How can you

intimidate those bastards if you haven't got the real deal? Ewan is Mr. Parker's most valued kid and

will take over the Parker family in the future. Of course he isn't a dumbass."

"Since you know, then don't lead him on...."

Nancy pleaded with rare seriousness, "Ewan really likes you. Although he looks careless and shallow, like a playboy... In fact, he takes relationships very seriously. If he loves someone, he will love her forever. If you are not sure if he is the one, don't give him false hope I don't want to see him get heartbroken one day."

Although she and Ewan often fought since they were young, they were twins and were good at reading each other's minds.

No one knew better than Nancy how much Ewan loved Shirley.

No one knew if Shirley had really moved on from Braden.

If someday, Shirley got back together with Braden, then Ewan would be devastated!

"Don't worry. I know your concerns. Those things won't happen."

Shirley knew what choice she should make, and her tone was firm. "Maybe Ewan is not my true love, but I'm sure I am willing to walk with him to the end of my life hand in hand. Our relationship is so much more than just romantic feelings."

'That's good. Sorry for bitching about it."

Nancy nodded.

Although Shirley gave her a guarantee, deep down, Nancy still didn't have much confidence in their relationship. She felt that something bad would happen...

The car soon arrived at the Wilson's house.

Because this place used to be haunted and was burned down later, all the neighbors had moved, and this place had become deserted and overgrown.

Looking from afar, it was spooky and desolate. It was even cordoned off, looking especially bleak.

"My home that I grew up in has actually become like this!"

Shirley looked at the deserted place in front of her and frowned deeply.

Three generations of the family had lived here, so it was a special place.

Now that she saw the ruins of her home, she felt awful, as if the most precious thing for her had

been spit on.

"Yes, after that fire, this place became a no–go place for people in Seatle City. It has been abandoned for many years. It is quite difficult to rebuild it. You might as well just buy a new

house"

Nancy sighed with a look of wistfulness.

One had to know that this place used to be a famous neighborhood for the rich. But life was full of surprises!

"There are many houses, but there is only one home. The Wilson's house must be rebuilt, no matter how difficult it is!"

In addition to dealing with some matters of the Korita Group, the biggest reason that she came back was to rebuild the Wilson's house.

The two removed the cordons and were about to go in to take a look

Suddenly, someone ran over and said fiercely, "Who are you? This is private property; you are not allowed to trespass!"

Chapter 200 No One Can Mess With It

"Private property

Shirley frowned as she observed the other guy with sharp eyes.

saw that this guy was wearing a security guard's uniform and should be a staff member that

guarded this area

"How dare you? This is het house When did it become your private property

Nancy was famous for her short fuse She shouted at the security guard, "We're going in now. Get

out of the way!

"I don't care who this house belongs to. Now, this land is subject to expropriation, so it is private property: Our boss said that without his permission, no one can come in here!"

The security guard straightened his back and said fiercely.

"Hey, you didn't hear what I said? Do you want me to kick your ass?"

Nancy rolled up her sleeves, looking like she was going to pick a fight with the security guard.

Although she wasn't a good fighter, Shirley was. With an expert like Shirley protecting her, she was

fearless!

"You can kick my ass. But even if you beat me to death today, I can't let you in. This is my duty. If you don't cooperate, I will call someone over."

As the security guard spoke, he took out his walkie–talkie and shouted to it, "Someone is making.

trouble here Please send more people over immediately

"Damn, you are unreasonable. I've told you this house is hers. You're kicking us out of our own place. Are you serious?"

Nancy couldn't take it anymore and rushed over angrily. She really wanted to use violence.

Shirley was much calmer. She stopped Nancy and said to the security guard, "Sorry, I'm the owner of this house. I haven't been back for several years. Can you tell me what happened?"

"So you are the owner that our boss can't reach..."

The security guard's face softened. He said, "I've told you. This piece of land has been expropriated, and a waste processing station will be built here. The construction will start at the end of the month.

You come back just in time. You're the only one that hasn't signed the agreement. Find a time and sign it."

Shirley's expression instantly became serious. She asked, "This is a high end residential

neighborhood. Why is it suddenly going to be turned into a waste processing station? Who made the

decision?"

"The government, of course. The waste processing station is the government's decision. It's about city planning. This area used to be a residential area, but the residents have all moved away in the past few years. According to the government's plan for the city's next ten years, this place's value will not increase anymore. It's its honor to be turned into a waste processing station!"

The security guard said with a straight face.

Although he was a nobody, he cared about what was going on in this place. He knew more about national affairs, city planning, and other things than anyone else

Nancy couldn't stand it anymore and said angrily, "If I understand it correctly, you're tearing down my friend's house, which is full of unforgettable memories for her, and building a waste processing

station on it?"

"You're right."

The security guard nodded and said, "Now this area has been cordoned off, no one is allowed to enter or leave freely. If you really are the owner, you'd better sign the agreement as soon as possible to get more compensation."

"What if I refuse to sign it?"

Shirley asked coldly.

"Then we can only treat your house as an illegal building and tear it down."

The security guard shrugged helplessly.

After all, no matter how powerful the owner was, it could not compare to the government.

"I understand."

"Then I won't go in today." Shirley nodded.

Nancy couldn't believe it. She grabbed Shirley and asked, "Shirley, you are not leaving just like this, are you? This house means so much to you. Now it is going to be turned into a waste processing station. It's so insulting! How can you put up with it?"

Shirley took a deep breath and said solemnly, "Of course I can't, but I don't want to make things difficult for a guard. He is just doing his job."

"Then what are you going to do?"

"Find the bad guy that tries to make this place a waste dump and ask him to leave this place alone

'The bad guy?"

Nancy was confused and asked, "The security guard just said that this is the government's decision. Why are there bad guys?"

"On the surface, it's the government. But in fact, there must be some capitalists behind it. So to

take care of this thing, we have to take care of the capitalist first."

Shirley said meaningfully.

She had a bad feeling

She had a hunch that this guy behind the whole thing was not easy to deal with and she was the

reason why he did all this!

Shirley and Nancy returned to the apartment.

Nancy was going on a date with her new boyfriend, so Shirley was left alone at home

She took out her computer and entered the relevant information about the area the Wilson's house

was in and began to investigate this thing.

This area was decided to be expropriated half a year ago.

It was because too many things had happened in this place, such as the suicide of Shirley's parents,

the ghosts, and the arson done by some avenger

Back then, after the Wilson's house was burned to ashes, the couple who set the fire was found hanging at the entrance of the Wilson's house.

And the couple happened to be the couple whose daughter died mysteriously in Keith's nightclub

and who later lost the case because Jim was the defense attorney.

Therefore, this area was rumored to be evil, and people living nearby had long moved away. So this

place had been abandoned for years.

Half a year ago, the city government collected people's opinions on the location of a new large

waste processing station. This place got the most votes, so it was expropriated.

On the surface, there was nothing wrong with this thing. If Shirley refused to accept it, then she was

going against the people. In the end, not only would she lose the house, but she would also receive a

lot of criticism.

In fact, the whole thing was a scheme.

The mastermind behind it was Rocco Warter from the Warter family.

The Warter family was one of the top eight families in Seatle City. Because it was too mysterious, no

one knew how powerful it was.

But rumor had it that Rocco was a pervert. Although he was in his forties, he got himself a

sixteen year-old girl every month and slept with those girls to stay young.

Shirley really couldn't understand it. She had no enmity with this guy. They were even complete strangers. Why did he want to mess with her?

However, no matter who he was and what his purpose was, no one could mess with the Wilson

family!

Shirley easily got Rocco's private number and was ready to have a good chat with him.

At this time, her cousin Mollie called. She sounded excited. "Shirley, where are you? The top tipper

has arrived. Geez. He is so handsome that my nose is bleeding. Come quickly!"

Chapter 201 Long Time No See

"Oh, yeah?"

Shirley was instantly intrigued.

When she investigated Rocco, she also checked the IP address of the one who topped the reward list. The address was in the Stewart Group. Who was behind the ID was self-evident.

Shirley just did not expect that Braden, such a proud person, would adopt such a despicable method to meet her, which completely destroyed his ruthless and cold image.

So, she couldn't wait to laugh at him.

"Tell him to wait there I'll be right there!"

Shirley got up and turned off the computer She stretched comfortably and went directly to the

restaurant.

"Shirley, I'm here!"

Mollie stood at the entrance of the restaurant and waved to Shirley from afar

Because that live broadcast program earned her a big fortune, she directly reserved the whole top

restaurant in Seatle City

After Shirley parked the car, she got out of the car

Shirley's wavy hair was placed to one side and fixed with a delicate diamond hairpin. She was wearing a Klein blue chiffon blouse, a pair of sky–white wide–leg trousers, and silver high heels. She looked tall and dashing, showing an attractive and imposing air

"Wow, Shirley, you are so beautiful today. I feel that you're just like a model. So pleasant to the

eyes!"

Due to Shirley's imposing manner, Mollie didn't dare to get close. She could only sigh from afar

"Haha, you're so sweet. You talk so nicely."

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Shirley naturally held Mollie's arm and asked, "How long has Braden been here? Do you think he has any conspiracy?"

"Mr Stewart?"

Mollie shook her head in confusion. "The person who came is not Mr. Stewart

"Isn't it him?-

"No, it isn't him, but a handsome guy. The handsome guy doesn't look inferior to Mr Stewart

and he is more approachable than Mr Stewart. However he's just a bit wild. I just feel he is not that reliable!"

Mollie seriously commented.

At her age, she had no resistance to handsome guys.

So far, Braden had been ranked first among all the handsome men she liked. No one could exceed

him.

However, when she saw this handsome man today, she passed her affection over instantly.

However, even though Mollie was a boy crazy, she was still very rational. She rubbed her chin and analyzed seriously, "I think that it must be fun dating this handsome guy, but he can't be as reliable a husband as Mr Stewart!"

"You little girl, if you put this effort into studying, your good–for–nothing father might even wake up from laughing in his dreams."

Shirley chuckled as she pinched Mollie's chubby face.

Knowing that the person who came was not Braden, her mood was not affected, but she was more curious about who the person was.

The reason why this restaurant was famous was that it was located at the highest point of the entire Sea City, the TV tower One needed to take the 15–minute elevator across 1,700 feet to reach there.

Many people could confess their love here, so the TV tower was also hailed as Love Tower It was said that only when a man and a woman were truly in love, they would encounter each other here.

The two stepped into the rising panoramic elevator. The design of 360–degree transparent glass enabled Shirley to get the whole view of the city.

"Shirley, do you know that this place is called True Love Tower? If you miss someone to the extreme, you will definitely meet him. Isn't it romantic?"

Mollie was lying on the elevator wall. She was amazed by the beautiful night scene and said

dreamily

Shirley naturally scoffed at this kind of stupid legend. She smiled and said, "Then will I encounter a whole elevator of bills if I miss cash to the extreme?"

"Ah, Shirley, be serious. You are not romantic at all. You don't expect sweet love at all. How can you meet true love?"

"Mollie, as an experienced person, I'll give you some advice. If you wanna live well, true love can't work. Only money works best. Love will only become the weapon others use against you!"

Shirley held Mollie and said seriously She wasn't joking at all.

Although these words were too cruel for an 18–year–old girl who had just known about love, the sooner she got this, the less likely she would be hurt.

Mollie shook her head. "Shirley, I don't agree with you. True love is good medicine to cure pain. How can it bring pain? I think you are just once bitten twice shy. You look brave and dashing, but in

fact, very timid. You don't dare to love anymore."

"Well…"

Shirley was speechless for a moment.

She just felt that nowadays, the young were so precocious.

The elevator finally reached the top floor

The restaurant was freshly and elegantly furnished, and there were flowers everywhere. Some people were playing the violin. The atmosphere was very beautiful and romantic

"Shirley, the man is waiting for you. It's your candlelight dinner today. I won't be a third wheel. I'll

leave now!"

After Mollie finished speaking, she took the elevator on the opposite side and left the restaurant.

"Welcome, our only female guest. Please come in."

The waiter bowed to Shirley and ushered her into the restaurant.

The man standing in front of the floor–to–ceiling window had a tall and straight back. He was wearing an elegant black casual suit. The appropriate cutting made his figure stand out. He displayed a noble temperament, making him look like a king of medieval times.

Needless to say, given his height and temperament, he was definitely enchanting. No wonder

Mollie was attracted to him.

Shirley quickened her pace and walked behind the man. She asked, "Who are you?"

The man slowly turned around. An evil smile was shown on his exquisite face. "Long time no see,

my dear."

"Uh!"

Shirley almost collapsed on the spot.

Within just a few short steps, she had guessed countless people. She even guessed it could be Keith, but she had never guessed that it was actually him!

"Why do I feel that you're a little disappointed?"

Kaza smiled and teased calmly.

It had been four years, and he had tried all kinds of methods to find out Shirley's whereabouts, but

he had found nothing.

As he continuously decrypted the defenses she had set up, she continued to establish even more delicate technical defenses. It was like a game of the cat catching the mouse. Every time he conquered the defense, he would feel thrilled.

So, when he learned about Shirley's appearance, he was so excited and immediately confronted.

Braden in the live broadcast room. In the end, he got Braden to lose 5 million dollars while he himself sat aside and pocketed the profits.

"Kaza, what have you been through? We haven't seen each other for a few years. Why did you become so different?"

Shirley was still in shock.

Because in her memory, Kaza was a laid–back person, always wearing a black cap, a black T–shirt, and black pants... But now, he was wearing a black suit, pretending to be an adult. No wonder she didn't recognize him!

Kaza slowly approached Shirley, his deep eyes glistening affectionately. "We haven't met for four years. Is that what you want to say to me?"

Chapter 202 Have Designs on You

"Stop it!"

Shirley reached out and placed her hand between the two of them. She said with a forced smile,

"Don't be so flirtatious. We are just friends. It's better to maintain a safe distance."

"You treat me as a friend, but I have designs on you..

Kaza's handsome and unruly face revealed an evil smile. Not only did he not keep his distance from

Shirley, but he also held her thin wrist. He tried to drag her into his arms. Of course, the

consequences were very serious!

Instantly, Shirley acted fast and pressed Kaza's arm against his back easily with a reversed

handgrip. Kaza, who was 6 feet 3 inches tall, was utterly subdued by her

"Humph, how dare you make fun of me? Are you full? Do you admit your mistake?"

Shirley continuously exerted strength, clearly wanting to teach Kaza a lesson.

Kaza's arm was almost broken. He gritted his teeth in pain, but he did not beg for mercy. Instead, he revealed a happy smile. "How dare you ask me if I admit my mistake? Is it against the law that I have feelings for you? You disappeared for four years. I've missed you for four years. Shall I be sentenced?"

"You!"

Shirley instantly blushed.

They hadn't met for four years. How could Kaza be so good at flirting? He was talking so sweetly. No, he seemed to be quite good at flirting four years ago!

Unlike Braden, who was arrogant, proud, and short–spoken, Kaza was direct and passionate enough. This was their biggest difference!

When Kaza fell in love with a woman, he would show his love explicitly.

On the contrary, even if that man fell in love, he wouldn't show it to the girl at all.

Evidently, men were really different!

"Danny, I think you don't want your arm today. Then I will satisfy you today and remove it for you!"

Shirley didn't want this guy to see that she had been seduced, so she could only teach him a lesson in a more violent way.

Kaza was so painful that his forehead was covered in a cold sweat. Yet, he still cracked a fascinating smile and said, "Just go ahead. If I become disabled, I will badger you for a lifetime!"

"Yuck!"

Hearing that, Shirley let him go. "You're so greasy. I'm so speechless about you!"

Kaza swung his arm and found it was a bit dislocated. He kept shaking his head and sighed, "Tsk, tsk, tsk, how unlucky of me to fall in love with a martial girl! Looks like I have to sign up for a martial arts class. Or, I can't resist your beating."

Shirley felt speechless and did not reply.

She looked at the romantic and beautiful surroundings, then pulled away the chair by the window, and sat down valiantly.

Kaza also sat opposite her elegantly.

The waiter brought up roses, steak, and red wine. There was also a blue firework show, Everything was even more exquisite than an idol drama, but Shirley was still not intrigued.

"So, you are in second place on the list of who hustled Braden out of 5 million dollars last night? Why is it you who came here tonight?"

Shirley took a sip of red wine and asked curiously.

"What do you mean by hustling him out of 5 million dollars? As the second place on the list, I also tipped 4.84 million dollars, okay?"

Swaying the red wine glass in his hand, Kaza looked into Shirley's eyes with his attractive eyes, asking, "Are you disappointed that I came here tonight?"

Shirley shrugged and answered honestly, "I'm not disappointed. I'm just a little surprised."

"What's there to be surprised about? The first place on the list is not willing to come. As the second place on the list, I became a substitute then."

"How do you know that he doesn't want to come?"

"Isn't this simple? You and I are both great hackers. I only needed to hack into the internal system of the Stewart Group. Then, I just obtained his schedule for tonight.

Kaza took a sip of wine with a faint smile in his eyes.

"Sure enough, the system of the Stewart Group is still as bad as ever""

Shirley sneered and asked, "Then what is his schedule tonight?"

"Are you sure you want to know?"

Kaza said meaningfully, "If you know it, I'm afraid you'll be sad.."

Shirley couldn't help but roll her eyes. She said coldly, "If he could really affect my mood, 1

definitely wouldn't attend tonight's dinner. It must be because I've moved on completely that I came here tonight.

"That's great. That way, I will have a chance."

Kaza's handsome face was full of excitement.

As long as Shirley really got over Braden, he believed that one day, he would move her with his

sincerity.

"You don't have a chance When I finish my work, I will remarry then."

Shirley said calmly as she eagerly picked up a piece of steak.

Kaza's expression immediately changed. He asked, "Remarry? To whom?"

"I have no obligation to tell you that."

Kaza's expression only tensed for a second before he became very calm and confident. "It doesn't

matter who he is. As long as he is not Braden and you haven't remarried, I have the confidence to

make you fall in love with me."

"It's good to have confidence, but you'd better use it in the right place."

Shirley lifted her gaze and looked into Kaza's eyes, asking, "Now, can you tell me what Braden is doing tonight?

"Look at you. You still care about him..."

Kaza sighed and said truthfully, "The itinerary shows that he has a candlelight dinner as you do tonight."

"Oh?"

Shirley was instantly intrigued. "With whom?"

"With a woman named Amelie. You probably don't know that during the years you disappeared, he has been living a carefree life. His relationship with Amelie is very stable I assume that... he will remarry soon."

"That's great!"

There was a hint of uncontrollable excitement in Shirley's eyes.

If Braden really married Amelie again, he would definitely not try to take away her two kids.

After all, Amelie wouldn't suffer any loss. How could she bear to be a stepmother? She could definitely stop Braden.

"Please, let the two of them be together If they get married, I will be at ease

Shirley was quite excited.

"Are you pretending to be strong?" Kaza frowned slightly, studying Shirley's reaction.

"Do I look like I am pretending to be strong?"

Because Shirley was so happy, she began to eat heartily.

Kaza said, "When you and Braden left the Robinson family as a poor couple four years ago, I suffered a lot. My grandfather, my father, and my mother took turns to punish me and humiliate me. They said that I was too incapable to get you. So, when they learned about your reappearance, they just required me to get you by all means!"

"Is that so? What price is the Robinson family gonna pay?"

Shirley asked with a smile.

'Nothing but endless money."

"I don't need money at the moment." Shirley raised her eyebrows.

"Don't be too full of yourself. I know that you and the Korita Group are plotting something big. You

will need money..."

Then, Kaza clinked his glass against Shirley's. "The Robinson family has already moved some of their businesses to Seatle City. I hope we can cooperate well."

Shirley was a little confused.

Yet, based on her understanding of this man, he couldn't be just saying. He meant it for real!

After the meal, the two of them took the sightseeing elevator downstairs.

It was darker, and the night scenery was even more beautiful.

Looking at the slowly descending elevator, Shirley inexplicably thought of the legend Mollie

mentioned.

Would the two people who were in love really meet each other?

It was probably a joke.

With a faint smile, Shirley raised her eyes, and then she was completely stunned!

She saw Braden standing straight with his hands in his pockets in the elevator opposite her His handsome face was always cold and indifferent, and his deep eyes met hers unexpectedly.

Chapter 203 Braden Is Ignored

However, the encounter was too short. It was like two meteors brushing past each other, fleeting

transiently.

One of them went upstairs and the other one downstairs. Neither of them stopped for the other

one...

"Hehe, it seems that the top person on the reward list still can't get over you. So, he came here for

the dinner"

When the elevator reached the bottom floor, Kaza teased with a playful smile.

"It's his business that he came What does it have to do with me?"

Shirley walked towards the parking lot in her high heels, as if the encounter just now had never happened at all.

"Aren't you going upstairs to have a talk with him?"

"The agreed time for dinner is between eight to eleven in the evening. It's already fifteen past eleven now. He came late. Whose time is not precious? Why should I stay for him?"

Shirley spoke rationally and ruthlessly.

"That's right. Maybe he is here to meet Amelie. Otherwise, he wouldn't look so indifferent when he saw you just now, as if you two didn't know each other!"

Kaza put his hands in his pockets, looked up at the tower, and analyzed it in detail.

Shirley did not reply. She took out the car key of the sports car and got

into the car

"It's late. We'd better go home respectively. Let's meet if we are free"

Shirley waved at Kaza. Her beautiful face was as cold as ice, and no emotions could be seen on her

face.

"So you say. Let's meet again when we are free."

Kaza reluctantly bid farewell to Shirley.

Well, they only had a meal together after they hadn't met for four years. Kaza was reluctant to part

from her.

However, Braden and she met for a few seconds only. Kaza felt that he was a lot luckier than Braden.

The red sports car sped through the night and soon disappeared. Just like Shirley, it just never went forward without turning back.

At the same time, Braden stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window of the restaurant on the top floor He was arrogant and looked out of the window with a cold face.

He felt the short encounter with Shirley just now was rather unreal.

Even though he had already seen her vividly in the video, when they were only one step away from each other, that feeling was completely different....

Braden had to admit that the moment his eyes met the woman, his calm heart was ruffled.

Of course, he also had enough confidence to believe that Shirley felt the same as him. Maybe she was even more emotional than him.

Braden adjusted his posture and stood there, waiting for Shirley to come up.

He even started to think about what to say upon seeing Shirley. "Don't get me wrong. I'm just passing by,"

However, it seemed to be lame.

"Long time no see. I wonder what kind of meal is worth 5 million dollars."

However, it would expose his identity as the top person on the reward list. It was so shameful!

Or he could say, "What are the odds! To what do I owe the pleasure?"

Did it seem to be... a bit sour?

As time passed, Braden had already thought about tens of versions, but Shirley just never came

back.

Was this woman playing hard to get?

Braden finally couldn't compose himself anymore. He turned around and looked in the direction of

the restaurant entrance

In the end, there was no one but the staff!

Braden raised his expensive watch and looked at the time. He muttered inwardly, I'll give you

another ten minutes!

Ten minutes passed quickly.

The restaurant manager carefully approached Braden.

"Mr Stewart, well."

Braden's handsome face was stern. He said coldly, "She is finally arriving?"

"What? Who are you talking about?"

The restaurant manager was taken aback.

"You tell me."

"Uh, I'm really sorry, Mr. Stewart. We don't know whom you are talking about..."

Braden could hardly retain his composure. He suppressed his anger and asked, "You don't know who she is. Why are you talking to me?"

"We just want to inform you that..

"We are closing for today..."

The restaurant manager lowered his eyes and said fearfully.

In fact, their restaurant had closed half an hour ago.

However, seeing Braden, the big shot was standing here coldly and didn't mean to leave at all, one dared to go up and remind him.

"Are you waiting for someone here? Do you need us to call and urge her?"

The restaurant manager saw that Braden's face was as cold as ice, so he braced himself to ask.

"No need!"

Braden's handsome face was tense and then said coldly.

He had no choice but to accept the fact that... Shirley, this damned woman, actually dared to turn a blind eye to him!

Looking back at his life of more than twenty years, Braden had lived smoothly and barely encountered any obstacles.

The only several experiences where he was frustrated were due to Shirley. His feelings for her became a bit more complicated. He grew a stronger desire to conquer her!

"You don't want to see me? I will make you beg to see me!"

The man seemed to have a plan in his heart. He walked out of the restaurant and took the elevator

downstairs.

It was getting darker. The street lights were dim and there were almost no pedestrians on the street. Occasionally, there were one or two cars on the road, whistling through the wind.

Braden's handsome face was cold. He strode straight to the open-air parking lot.

"Beep!"

Suddenly, under the quiet night sky, the sound of a car horn sounded. It was clearly to attract his

attention.

He turned around and at a glance, he saw that at the corner, Shirley was lazily leaning against the red convertible sports car

The woman's beautiful face was dashing and enchanting. She cracked an attractive smile, "Long time no see, Mr Stewart."

At that moment, Braden's heart beat violently. He had never been so excited, but on the surface, he was still calm and his eyes were cold to the extreme.

"Long time no see?"

He approached the woman step by step coldly. "How can you just brush off the past

four years?"

Shirley looked at the man who was constantly approaching her She could feel his suppressed emotions. Once his overwhelming rage was ignited, the consequences would be terrifying.

However, she was not afraid at all. She still wore a faint smile and said in a courteous manner, "Then what do you want to say, Mr. Stewart?"

Braden took a deep breath and slightly tightened his long fingers, trying to make himself look free

and easy.

He snorted coldly, "Didn't you leave with Danny? Why did you come

"Didn't you have other plans? Why did you come here then?"

Shirley asked with a smile on her face

back?"

She was really free and easy, which made Braden look like he was trying too hard.

The sense of helplessness made Braden angry. He didn't like being emotionally affected by others. and was unable to control himself.

"Shirley, enough!"

Braden could no longer restrain himself. He put his arms around her shoulders and pulled her into his arms....

Chapter 204 Neither Love nor Hatred

Braden's voice was cold and husky. He whispered to Shirley's ear in agony and anger, "Shirley, you really are the coldest and most heartless woman I have ever seen in this world!"

The feelings that had been accumulated for four years came flooding through uncontrollably at the moment.

The man held her tightly as if he wanted to integrate her into his body... It seemed that only in this way could he make sure he could keep her in his life and not give her another chance to leave!

Shirley felt a bit of pain from his hug, and her brows furrowed slightly.

She could easily flip him over, but she did not resist. Like a little rabbit, she just let him hold her

Shirley used to yearn for his embrace, which was safe, powerful, and warm. However, now she was totally not swayed at all.

It was easy to fall in love with someone, and it was also not difficult to let go of a person. Four years were enough for her to completely move on.

After a short and long hug, Braden also realized that he was a bit overreactive. He slowly let go of her with some reluctance, but still maintained a close distance between them.

"Don't misunderstand. This hug doesn't have any meaning.

"I get it." Shirley nodded.

The woman's calm and unhurried demeanor made Braden feel inexplicably unhappy. He felt like striking a punch at the cotton. He was rather powerless.

He could control everything effortlessly, but not the woman in front of him.

He couldn't do it in the past or now, which made him feel rather frustrated!

"Since you are so dissatisfied with me, why didn't you push me away just now? You obviously could have pushed me away!"

Braden asked coldly.

Shirley shrugged and said lightly, "Mr. Stewart, you got me wrong. I don't have any dissatisfaction with you. After all, we used to be married. It doesn't seem to be a big deal for us to have a hug after we haven't met for a long time."

"Huh, we used to be married!"

Braden sneered, "I didn't know that you were so big-hearted... Do you really think that after hiding

like a turtle for four years, you can appear as if nothing had happened without being resp what you did before?"

Shirley knew that Braden wouldn't let her go so easily. She was very calm and asked, "Then what do you want me to do?"

"Do you know that because of your cold–bloodedness back then, the child was gone, and Amelie's uterus was removed? She can never be a mother again!"

Braden's handsome face couldn't help but reveal a painful expression. His voice trembled slightly.

Over the past four years, he had lived in deep self-blame.

Braden had always felt that it was his mistake that caused his brother to lose his only child and also ruined Amelie's life.

For these four years, he had deliberately avoided that topic and forbade anyone to mention it. Then, he used work to numb himself as if abusing himself.

Now, as the fuse for the entire tragedy, Shirley finally appeared. He felt it was time for him to end

his misery...

"I don't care if you did it on purpose or not. The child was indeed gone because of you. Amelie suffered from severe depression as a result. Over the past four years, she has committed suicide countless times... You owe her an apology."

"So serious?"

The calm expression on Shirley's face gradually became serious.

She did not expect that the accident four years ago would cause such a serious consequence.

In the past, she was too proud and arrogant. Even if she knew that she was wrong, she would never apologize to someone like Amelie.

Now, as a mother, she knew better than anyone how fatal this kind of mishap was. Of course,

was guilty.

she

"Don't worry, I know what to do."

Shirley looked at Braden coldly. She paused for a few seconds and added, "However, this is the grudge between me and Amelie. I hope that you don't interfere too much. Otherwise, if you get hurt, I won't be responsible!"

Braden didn't expect that Shirley would answer so straightforwardly. Deep in his heart, he felt at sense of inexplicable loss....

After all, there seemed to be the only thing that could link them together.

If this matter was completely dealt with, then there would be nothing going on between them.

"Great. I don't have anything else to say.

Braden had mixed feelings, and his feelings for Shirley were also very complicated.

In fact, he didn't hate Shirley that much.

Yet, it seemed he lacked sufficient reasons for him to be with her again.

Admittedly, the gap of four years changed a lot of things...

Braden turned around coldly and was about to leave.

"Wait a minute "

Shirley suddenly stopped him.

"Is there anything else?"

'Thank you."

Shirley said sincerely.

"What do you mean?"

Braden was confused.

"For the past four years, thank you for paying respects to my parents. I once deeply loved you, and I also deeply hated you. But since the past is past, I neither love nor hate you now. I hope when we meet again, we can just move on and live our own lives."

Shirley said from the bottom of her heart with a smile.

In the past, she had a lot of burdens in her heart. She was really tired.

It was only after she completely moved on that she realized that she could also live so easily!

She talked decently, but Braden's face turned colder and colder as he listened.

He thought, is this damned woman in such a hurry to cut ties with me?

"I think this amber pendant should be yours. I picked it up four years ago and now I'll return it to

you."

Shirley took off the amber pendant she had kept for four years from her neck and handed it to

Braden.

"It's with you!"

Braden quickly took it. The amber still had the warmth of Shirley.

After checking carefully and confirming that it was a relic left by his brother, Braden was very excited. "It is very important to me. I have been looking for it for a long time, but I didn't find it."

"You left it in front of my parents' grave. I didn't expect you to pay your respects to them, so I didn't Shirley expect it to be your personal item. If there is any inconvenience, please accept my apology,

said politely.

Her tone was full of alienation.

This "politeness" was just what Braden disliked.

It was as if they were just acquaintances, but they clearly used to be a couple!

However, Braden was such a cold and proud person. No matter how he felt, he would not reveal anything on the surface.

"You better pray that this pendant is intact. Otherwise, I won't let go just due to a simple apology."

After he said that coldly, he left without looking back.

Shirley leaned against the sports car and watched the man walk away proudly. She couldn't help smiling, "Well, this guy is still as bad as ever. It seems that it is time for him to suffer a little and have a taste of failure..."

Chapter 205 Invite Her Over

By the time Shirley returned to her apartment, it was already very late.

However, Nancy, Shirley's best friend, still hadn't returned. It was a bit unusual.

"Can it be that she has really met the one?"

Shirley was just curious when she saw Nancy push open the door and sneakily walk in. Her fair face was faintly red, showing the shyness of a young girl.

"Ahem! Ahem!"

Shirley coughed lightly and stopped Nancy. She asked like a grim teacher, "Tell me honestly, where did you go? Why did you come back so late?"

Nancy struggled for a while and answered honestly, "Shirley, to tell you the truth, I've fallen for him this time. If there are no accidents, I will get the marriage certificate with him at the end of the month. If time permits, we can hold a wedding together!"

"You're gonna marry him? Is it a little impulsive?"

Although Shirley was happy for Nancy, she still felt a little uneasy in her heart. "You kept talking about not getting married and having babies before. Why are you suddenly willing to get married?"

"That is because I didn't meet the right person. As long as I meet the one, all the standards won't matter and there won't be obstacles!"

Nancy used to be a fangirl. Her biggest hobby was to ship couples. She had no interest in romance.

This time, she finally met the one, so she just went out of control!

Shirley did not ask much. Then, she said to Nancy, "You're getting married. Aren't you gonna introduce him to me so that I can see if he fits you?"

"Of course!"

Nancy smiled sweetly "I told him tonight that we would have a meal together tomorrow Just help me see if he is a good person."

"Okay"

Shurley nodded

How were you doing tomph? Did you go on a date with that top person on the list

Satu ya uldt wait to ank Shirley

I did fit a sally

Shirley replied honestly.

Nancy's eyes immediately lit up. "How was it? Who is the top person on the list? Is he Braden?"

"It's him."

Shirley felt that there was no need to hide it.

"Then did you two get back together? Oh no, judging from your face, I knew you two must be together. My poor brother will be dumped then!"

Nancy had already fantasized about a drama.

She had always felt that Shirley and Braden would not end so quickly. Her brother getting between them would only bring disgrace to himself. It was only a matter of time before he was dumped.

Shirley instantly put on a serious look. "Don't joke around like this. If he and I could get back together, we would have been together again. We wouldn't have been out of contact for four years. We merely got some closure about the past!"

"That makes sense. The feelings that have been gone are the tumors that have been cut off from the body. Struggling will only make things worse. It's good to get closure..."

After Nancy finished sighing, she couldn't help but worry. "It's just that you two still have two children. Can you two really be over for good?"

In the Stewart's home.

During the four years that Shirley had disappeared for no reason, Howard had been overly worried and his health condition was getting worse.

In order to make it easier for Braden to take care of Howard, Braden moved back into the Stewart's

home and lived with Howard.

Today, he returned home late. He felt that Howard had already fallen asleep, so he did not go to greet Howard. Instead, he went to his study to work for a while.

The study was very big and dark. There were rows of books on the shelves.

Fraden turned on the lights with an expressionless face When he saw Howard sitting on the sofa. he was shocked and stepped back

randpa wt at skeeping you up? Who are you gonna scare

Trved. He leaned on tune and sand in a badinas

Latineel as alling wiselt !

I-death An, may Thayelowonry abuot my move and grandsonce. Innay ay

"Here you go again..."

Braden stroked his forehead and composed himself. Then, he walked up to Howard and squatted down, asking patiently, "Tell me, what happened today to displease you?"

"It's nothing. I just think I'm old and useless. I can't even see a person clearly."

The old man shook his head with a long face.

Back then, he was in high spirits when he fought with Jason on the battlefield.

However, now, he couldn't walk steadily, speak clearly, or see clearly...

Howard hedged and suddenly took out a mobile phone. He pressed it on the screen with his old fingers and said loudly, "Ah, my eyesight is poor. Braden, come and take a look for me. Who is the woman acting so agilely in this video?"

"Which one?"

Braden hurried over and looked at it seriously.

Only then did he realize that the video that Howard had shown him was the one that made Shirley

famous on the road around the sea.

In an instant, he understood what Howard meant.

Therefore, he narrowed his eyes and pretended to be confused. "Yes, who is this woman? I think she is an online celebrity. These people really have no limits for the sake of clout. You'd better not

watch this. It's all fake."

Braden tried to snatch Howard's phone. Howard, who was previously trembling, suddenly became spirited and energetic. He warned, "Brat, stop playing dumb. Open your eyes wide and see who the

woman in the video is."

"Alright, I'll take a good look."

After Braden finished reading, he said with certainty, "I remember now. It's the actress whom Keith has recently been trying to make popular. Her name is Alice... There are other photos of hers. Shall I search them for you?"

He did not want Howard to know that Shirley had returned to Seatle City Otherwise, given

Howard sway of doing things, it would definitely cause a stir in the city

Anyw y Alice and Shirley looked so similar It should be fine to fool Howard a bit

huntrie

Howard was sent to be ex aged to death. He slagged Braden hard Yodivargonting brat, do you Trally Huckandhind Rash Seally Shirley my granddaughter in law She hasste hack How

can you not tell me? Do you really think I don't surf the Internet?"

'Honestly, I not only knew she was back but also watched her live broadcast program. I even rewarded her..."

When Howard said this, his expression was very proud. At the same time, he said with mockery, "I just don't know which stupid guy actually rewarded more than 5 million dollars in one go. If you could learn from him, I might have got two great–grandchildren!"

Braden was speechless.

Braden never expected that his grandfather, who was close to a hundred years old and rarely interacted with the outside world or used electronic equipment, would surf the Internet. The stupid thing he did was known by his grandfather.

If his identity as the top person on the list was exposed, he would really be disgraced!

"I wanna meet her. Invite her to dinner at home sometime."

That was why Howard waited for Braden the whole night.

"Invite her over yourself. How can I get to invite such a popular person?"

Braden said sourly with a cold face.

He and Shirley were over now. So... he wouldn't take the initiative to mess with her. Otherwise, that

would be too shameful!

"I can invite her myself? That's what you said!"

Howard had an interesting idea, his dark and sharp eyes glistening.

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