

Novel Chapter 206 - 237-

Chapter 206 – It's Not My Fault

The next day.

Shirley and Nancy came to a high-class seafood restaurant together.

“Shirley, look, that is my boyfriend, Cordell Norman. Isn't he handsome and elegant?”

Nancy pointed to a young man in the VIP area and said shyly and sweetly

Shirley followed Nancy's finger and looked over. She saw that a man was anxiously waiting. He was fiddling with his clothes and tidying up the tableware. He was obviously a little nervous. He probably attached great importance to this date.

“He looks really gentle. I didn't expect that the one who finally conquered you was this type of man.”

Shirley teased her with some surprise.

Shirley had always thought that Nancy would like that kind of cool and arrogant guy. After all, the idols Nancy liked were cool.

However, the gentle type was also good. It was quite complementary to the carefree Nancy, provided that he was really gentle.

At this time, the man also noticed them. He immediately revealed a warm smile and warmly waved at them.

“Nancy!”

He went up to them and thoughtfully took the bag from Nancy's hand. He held her hand and asked her, “Baby, are you tired? Are you

hungry? I ordered your favorite coconut crab. I hope you like it.”

“Thank you, baby.”

Nancy smiled sweetly and introduced Shirley to him with a proud face. “This is my best friend, Shirley. We are even closer than

sisters. Let me tell you, Shirley is very powerful. She is beautiful and intelligent. She can run a company to earn money, and she can

kick hooligans. She has been a top student since she was a child, and she is also a hack..."

"Ahem, ahem!"

Shirley saw that Nancy was going to reveal her background. She quickly interrupted Nancy and looked at Cordell with a smile. "Hello, I

am Shirley."

"Hello, I'm Cordell."

The man pushed up his glasses and responded with a polite smile.

During the whole meal, Cordell was very gentle and considerate. He skinned prawns and crabs for Nancy the whole time. He was

neither humble nor pushy to Shirley and maintained a polite border.

According to Nancy, Cordell was born and raised abroad. Cordell's grandfather brought his family abroad when he was young.

Cordell's father ran a dental clinic, and his mother was a university professor. He was also a top student in the philosophy department

of Newchark University. It could be said that he was from an educated and rich family.

From this information, whether it was his appearance, speech, or his family background, there was almost nothing wrong with Cordell. He was almost perfect.

However, Shirley felt that this kind of "perfection" made him look a little suspicious.

"Cordell, I heard from Nancy that you are going to get married at the end of the month. Isn't it too fast... After all, you've just dated

each other for three months"

Shirley took a sip of wine, looked straight into the man's eyes, and asked sharply.

"It depends on who I meet. It just took Nancy and me three days to decide to be together. When I saw her for the first time, I was sure

that she would be the only true love in my life, so I want to marry her and protect her for the rest of my life!"

Cordell and Nancy clenched their fists and looked at each other. They looked so sweet.

“Remember what you said today. If you dare to let her down, I will let you die in a very miserable way.”

When Shirley finished speaking, she clinked his glass with hers and drank it in a forthright manner.

Her love was in a complete mess, and Shirley definitely wouldn't let her bestie be like her!

After the meal, in order to not be a third wheel, Shirley found an excuse and went away

As Shirley strolled around the mall, she took out her phone and dialed a number. She said, “Kevin, how are you? My old friend, I want to ask you about someone!”

Kevin Jackson, a friend from the same laboratory when Shirley was studying in college. Their relationship was very close

Kevin was very open-minded in Newchark. He had a wide network of people and was well-informed

It was not an exaggeration to say that if someone asked Kevin about anyone, from a beggar to a senator, no matter how high or low his status was, Kevin could dig out all the details about that guy.

“Cordell? I'm familiar with this person!”

Kevin said enthusiastically on the other side of the line, “Give me ten minutes. I'll sort out all his information and send it to you.”

“Thank you, bro. I'll wait for you.”

Shirley hung up the phone and waited patiently.

Even though she had acknowledged Cordell at dinner, she still did not trust him in the depths of her heart.

Shirley felt that people who were too perfect were the most terrifying. For the sake of Nancy's lifelong happiness, Shirley must

investigate carefully!

In the process of waiting, Shirley came to the children's area on the third floor, preparing to buy some clothes for the two little guys.

Since Shirley had two little babies, her biggest hobby was buying them a lot of good-looking little jackets and dresses.

"This, this, and this

Shirley bought five or six sets in one go and asked the shop assistant to wrap them up one by one, so much so that she could barely

lift her hands, looking a little embarrassed.

Just as she was about to leave the shop, she bumped into Braden and Amelie.

Fuck!

Shirley couldn't help but curse in her heart.

What kind of bad luck was this?

Amelie was originally being supported by Braden, looking weak and fragile. Her eyes were watery

When she saw Shirley, her expression immediately changed. She revealed a ferocious expression and rushed out of control. She grabbed Shirley by the neck and shouted, "Shirley, thank goodness. On the day of my son's death anniversary, I met you. Today, I will

kill you and avenge my son!"

"Oh!"

Because Shirley had two hands full of bags, and it happened so suddenly that she had no time to react, she immediately fell into a disadvantage

"Amelie, calm down Let her go!"

Braden's handsome face was cold as he rushed forward to stop Amelie

However, Amelie's resentment was too much. Her ten fingers were so thin that bones could be seen. She was like a human skeleton. She used all the strength in her body and wished she could break Shirley's neck. For a moment, Braden could not stop Amelie at all.

"I will kill you! I will kill you!"

Amelie's eyes were red, and she howled like an animal. She was determined to strangle Shirley to death.

Soon, many onlookers gathered around and pointed at them.i

“You killed my son. You caused me to lose the chance to be a mother. I will kill you. Go to hell, go to hell!”

As Amelie screamed, she increased her strength. Shirley could not breathe, and her face turned red, showing a painful expression.

All of a sudden, Shirley heard a crack. At the brink of death, Shirley finally breathed in fresh air!

Amelie, who had almost strangled Shirley to death, was now lying in Braden’s arms, unconscious.

“What’s going on? She fell down on her own. It’s not my fault!”

Shirley rubbed her sore neck and immediately retreated several feet away, observing the motionless Amelie.

“She... Why is she not moving? Is she still alive?”

Table of Contents

Chapter 207 I Would Rather You Hate Me

“Is that what you hope for?”

Braden glanced coldly at Shirley, then picked up the unconscious Amelie and placed her in the rest area.

Amelie had gone out of control just now, and Shirley had almost been strangled to death.

In a moment of desperation, Braden knocked on the back of Amelie’s neck, causing her to fall into a short coma, allowing Shirley to

escape

Braden estimated that Amelie was fine and would wake up after a while, so he did not deal with it too much.

He turned around and walked to Shirley, who was still in the children’s clothing store. He pointed at the scattered baby clothes and asked in a low voice, “Why did you buy so many children’s clothes?”

Shirley and the shop assistant squatted on the ground together and folded the beautiful dresses and pants into the bag. She said angrily, “It’s none of your business. I bought them just because they’re cute.”

Braden bent his long legs and picked up a pair of striped socks not far away. He picked them up and studied them carefully.

They were small and delicate socks. They were pink in color and soft in texture. However, they were the size of three fingers and looked particularly cute. It made his heart unconsciously soften.

“Did you buy these socks because they look cute?”

As he spoke, Braden passed the socks to Shirley.

Unfortunately, Shirley didn't treat him with respect. Her pretty little face collapsed as she said with extreme disgust, “They were originally beautiful, but after you touched them, they became tainted with bad luck. I don't want them anymore.”

“You!”

Braden was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

What was wrong with this woman? Didn't she say in a carefree manner yesterday, “May we meet again and still be friends.” Today, she turned hostile and thought he was unlucky?

What a fickle woman!

“I knocked Amelie out to save you just now. Is this how you thank me?”

Braden couldn't help but want to ask for an explanation for himself, so he stood in front of Shirley and asked, “Please tell me, where

did I offend you again?”

Shirley's neck was still burning with pain, and of course, her heart was also filled with anger, and she began to scold him.

“Braden, how did you offend me? I think you should know the answer!

“You and Amelie are so alike Both of you are passionate about pinching other people's necks. You won't stop until you break other

people's necks, right?

“Four years ago, you failed to break my neck. Four years later, your woman continued to do it. Why are you pretending to be a good

person?”

It was true that four years was enough for her to forget the unhappiness from the past and also enough for her to let go of this jerk in front of her

However, when Amelie strangled her just now, the pain from before was like a movie playback, constantly appearing in Shirley's mind.

Braden had once grabbed her neck even harder than Amelie did. The feeling of suffocation and death was still fresh in Shirley's

memory.

The muscles had memories, and the pain would naturally be awakened. Shirley could not do it without feeling.

Braden looked at Shirley, who was out of control, and felt an indescribable sense of satisfaction.

This woman was finally no longer that emotionless. Her mood would fluctuate because of him.

Although this fluctuation was negative, it was enough for him to be confident that he still occupied a certain position in her heart.

His heart felt some hope again!

"That's right, I am not a good person. You can hate me, scold me, and even hit me "

Braden suddenly grabbed Shirley's hand and pulled it toward his chest. He said coldly, "Are you not convinced? Do you still hate me? Then don't hold it in. Don't pretend to be calm and peaceful. It's not real!"

In fact, he really wanted to say to Shirley, "You can hate me all you want. You can scold me and hit me, but don't ignore me like I'm an invisible person!"

Therefore, Braden would rather let Shirley hate him than watch them walk further and further away, becoming two parallel lines that

would never cross!

"Come on, hit me. Aren't you very skilled? Beat the crap out of me, or use my method to strangle me to death!"

Braden placed Shirley's hands on his neck. His handsome face was tense, and he had no intention of joking at all.

"You Are you crazy?"

Shirley, who was originally full of anger, was suddenly stunned by the man's actions. She tried to withdraw her hand, and her face was full of disdain. "I'm warning you that there are surveillance cameras here. Don't try to threaten me!"

"Then I will authorize you to hit me in front of the surveillance cameras. If you beat me to death, I will take responsibility!"

"Madman, you are a madman!"

Shirley finally broke free and hid far away. She looked at the man like a ghost and dared not approach him.

Shirley was afraid of Braden's insanity!

"Four years ago, I bullied you. Now I'm giving you a chance to bully me back. You gave up this opportunity yourself, so don't keep mentioning it in the future to avoid hurting our feelings."

Braden looked at Shirley with a cold expression. In an instant, he changed from a madman to an elegant and noble gentleman.

Only then did Shirley realize it. Damn it... This was a trap for her!

"Braden, are you crazy? Who said that we will have a future? Also... We have no feelings at all. How can we talk about being injured or not!"

Shirley tidied her messy hair and tried to calm herself down.

She swore that she would never let this man affect her mood ever again!

"If you have no feelings, we can cultivate them again. Even if you cultivate hatred, I think it's worth it!"

Braden curled his lips as if he was joking, but he was very serious.

Shirley couldn't help but swallow her saliva. She said coldly, "I think you're really crazy."

At this time, the unconscious Amelie woke up

She changed her hysteria from before and ran to Shirley. Suddenly, Amelie knelt down and prayed to Shirley, "Ms Wilson, I am sorry. I won't chase after Braden anymore Please let me go and let my child go. I beg you. I beg you!"

"What's going on here?"

Shirley looked at Amelie, who was kneeling at her, and her worldview was about to collapse.

Shirley sighed again. What was wrong with this woman?

Braden's eyes were cold as he bent down to pull Amelie up. He said coldly, "Amelie, did you not take any medicine when you went out

today?"

"1,..."

"Damn it!"

Braden let out a long sigh. He took out the pills he carried with him and handed them to Amelie. He ordered, "Take it."

"Braden, I don't want to take it. The medicine is very bitter. Moreover, I am pregnant now. I can't take medicine randomly. It is bad for my child. Please don't give me medicine, okay? I won't mess around anymore. I won't disturb Ms. Wilson anymore. Don't give me medicine!"

Amelie begged pitifully.

"Take it!" Braden said resolutely.

"I... I'll take it. Don't be angry. Don't drive me away..."

Amelie took the medicine and swallowed it with tears in her eyes.

Shirley watched from the side and was shocked, feeling an indescribable feeling in her heart.

Shirley whispered to Braden, "Amelie... What happened to her? Why did she become like this?"

Chapter 208 I Hate Myself the Most

Braden watched Amelie taking all the medicine and ordered her to sit in the rest area.

Amelie did not complain. She returned to the rest area with dull eyes and sat there like a soulless zombie. She did not make any

noise.

Braden's handsome face was tense and his eyes were cold. "You still have the nerve to ask. Why is she like this? Don't you know?"

Shirley's anger that had just been extinguished shot up again. "Braden, can you speak properly? If you really think that I have committed a heinous crime, you can come back at me. Don't be so sarcastic here, always standing on the moral high ground to suppress me!"

Braden looked straight into her eyes with a hint of sadness in his eyes. He asked softly, "A little life is gone because of woman has been ruined by you. Do you really not feel guilty at all? Do you feel that you have no responsibility at all?"

" ... "

you,

and

a

1

Shirley was speechless.

How could she not feel guilty? In the past four years, there had never been a day when she would not be condemned by her

conscience.

It was just that time could not be reversed. Shirley could not let this accident punish her for a lifetime.

"That day, I carried her, who was covered in blood, to the hospital. The doctor said... If I sent her a little earlier, the child might be saved. Amelie's uterus could also be kept. Just a little earlier will do!"

Braden's deep eyes were full of sadness, and the ends of his eyes were red. It was really painful and sad.

He asked Shirley in a suppressed voice, "Why did you push her? I have put her in a place you can't see. Why are you still unwilling to

let her go?"

1..."

Shirley stood there helplessly, her palms unconsciously sweating.

She had many things to explain. She wanted to tell Braden that it wasn't her who had taken the initiative to look for Amelie. It was Amelie who had looked for Shirley instead.

Moreover, it wasn't her who pushed Amelie first. It was Amelie who kept provoking her, so Shirley...

However, no matter how Shirley explained it, in front of this bloody tragedy, she was not innocent, It was better not to explain!

"A little earlier, just a little bit, and this tragedy will not happen. Why are you so cruel to the point of not helping? What are you afraid

of?"

Braden's bright eyes flashed with tears. His eyes were not filled with anger, but regret. "At that time, I had already chosen you. If I had chosen you earlier, everything would have been different!"

At that time, Braden and Shirley had left the dangerous Robinson family. He confirmed his feelings for this woman.

Braden was

also waiting for her answer, an answer to start with him all over again.

But who knew that such an accident would happen...

If it were a little earlier, he and Shirley would not end up like this!

'I am very sorry!'

Shirley lowered her head silently and said from the bottom of her heart.

"Ever since the baby was gone, Amelie has gone crazy. The doctor found out that she has severe depression, severe anxiety, and severe mania. She must take medicine and control it for the rest of her life. After taking too many of those medicines, although they

can keep her calm, the side effects are huge. She will become crazy from then on. Only when I am by her side will she be slightly

better..."

Braden looked at the dazed Amelie and sighed. He continued, "When she is awake, she realizes that her child was gone, and she lost her uterus. She cries all day. When she

relapses, she thinks that she is still pregnant. She takes me to do a prenatal checkup and goes to the toy store. She probably did not take any medicine today. She insisted that it was the child's funeral and wanted to buy a few sets of clothes for the child. Then she met you and was stimulated. That was why her reaction was so scary."

Braden told Shirley everything that had happened.

"I'm telling you all this not because I want to take revenge on you and suppress you I just want you to know that you are not the only one who has been aggrieved in this world. You are very aggrieved, and Amelie is very miserable. How can I not be sad?"

Braden's expression was a little painful.

He had been sealed and did not want to mention these things again. He also told himself that he did not want to do anything for the rest of his life and just obediently atone for his sins.

However, Shirley returned. There were some things that could no longer pretend to be non-existent.

"You said that I hate you. I admit that there was a time when I really hated you and wanted to strangle you to death. However, who I hate the most was myself. It was I who did not manage the relationship between the two of you. It was I who thought too good of it. It was I who reacted too slowly and did not stop this tragedy as quickly as I could..."

Braden could no longer continue.

I

His tall body turned over and his broad back trembled slightly. It was as if he was forcing himself to swallow this sorrow.

It was rare for Shirley to see the cold and arrogant Braden. When he was so fragile and helpless, he was like a lost child.

In her memory, Shirley had only seen him like this once at his brother's funeral.

Her heart also felt uncomfortable, and she couldn't help but want to go forward and hold him...

Deep in her heart, a voice immediately jumped out, constantly reminding her, "Don't be sympathetic to a man!"

In the end, Shirley only gave a few perfunctory comforting words, "Things have happened. What can we do? Take it easy!"

After all, other than taking it easy, what else could they do?

“Do you need me to do anything?”

Shirley asked Braden

Braden took a deep breath and finally adjusted his mood. He slowly turned around. His handsome face was as cold and ruthless as before, but his red eyes revealed the shameful fact that he was shedding tears.

“If you really feel guilty, then be tolerant of Amelie. She may not be a good woman, but she is not an evil person. Her fate is very

miserable

Her brother loved her so much if he was still alive, their family of three would definitely be very happy

Shit happens. As the person who benefited from it, Shirley could only alleviate the guilt in her heart by treating Amelie well.

“Understood!”

Shirley nodded

it could be seen that Braden really loved Amelie. Amelie was in such a sorry state, yet Braden still refused to leave her. What respectful love!

No wonder Braden wanted to divorce Shirley back then!

“Amelie and I are going to that baby’s tomb now. If it’s convenient for you, let’s go together!”

Braden asked coldly.

He felt that Shirley had to resolve this matter. Otherwise, this would be a tumor that no one could let go of. Everyone was trapped in it.

However, he wasn’t sure if Shirley was willing. After all, this woman had such strong self-esteem!

“Of course, if you don’t want to, I won’t force you.”

Braden waited for the answer from Shirley.

Chapter 209 As Long as You Are Willing to

“I should go and take a look. No matter what, the child is innocent.”

Shirley chose to go with Braden and Amelie to the tomb where the child was buried.

It was the most western part of Seattle City. In the lush cypress trees, there were many tombstones, and it was a little eerie.

Shirley sat in the back seat of the car and looked at the passing trees. Her heart was a little heavy.

No matter what the grudge between her and Amelie was, this child was an absolute victim, a sin that Shirley could not escape from!

The atmosphere in the car was very depressing. The three of them did not speak, only the sound of Amelie sobbing.

Although Shirley hated Amelie, she understood how painful and desperate a mother was after experiencing these things!

“Here you are.”

Shirley took out a tissue and handed it to Amelie.

Amelie looked at Shirley with tears in her eyes. Then, she shook her head in horror and refused, “Ms. Wilson, I am not pretending to be pitiful in front of you. I am really in pain and scared... I beg you not to appear in front of me and Braden again. Because the moment I see you, I will think of the scene when you pushed me to the ground and my child left my body bit by bit. I...”

“Alright, since it is unhappy, don’t mention it again and again.”

Braden coldly interrupted Amelie, who was crying miserably.

Obviously, Braden didn’t want Shirley to avoid him because of Amelie in the future.

But Shirley replied, “Don’t worry, I will avoid seeing you even if you don’t remind me. I sincerely wish the two of you a good life.”

Since Shirley started this, she simply suggested, “The two of you will definitely grow old together. Then a child is indispensable. I was studying abroad before and I had a good relationship with professors from a famous university. They were studying the artificial uterus at that time. I will help you ask how to safely give birth to your child in this situation...”

What Shirley thought was that if they had their own children, then even if Braden knew about the existence of Bennett and Alisha, he wouldn't come to snatch them from her. Shirley could also make up for the mistakes she had made in the past. It was a win-win situation!

"Really? Is it really possible?"

Amelie's eyes lit up. Her originally dull and lifeless face was instantly filled with spirit. Her voice was excited as she said, "If it is true, please help me ask about it. I don't have any other thoughts. I just want to have a baby with Braden and make up for my regret... Braden, you will support me, right?"

Braden looked ahead, his thin lips curling into a cold smile. He did not reply, but it could be seen that he was very unhappy, and his

face was extremely ugly.

Shirley was afraid that Braden would not agree, and she was even more enthusiastic than Amelie, earnestly advising, "Mr. Stewart is not young anymore. He will be in his thirties soon. It is time to have a child. The child can not only inherit your family but also improve your relationship..

"Don't worry about the technology not being good. This technology has been successful. It is only because of humanities, ethics, and other reasons that it has not been publicly announced. I have some connections. As long as you say yes, I can help you apply for this

artificial uterus. You."

"Enough!"

Braden's face was cold. His large palm slammed down on the steering wheel. The sound of the horn was very harsh.

Shirley and Amelie were shocked and they both shut their mouths.

Braden's cold eyes looked through the rearview mirror at Shirley, who was sitting in the back seat. He said coldly, "If you are guilty and so enthusiastic, why don't you show us some sincerity!"

"What? As long as you are willing to have a child, feel free to mention it!"

Said Shirley impatiently.

“No matter how good an artificial uterus is, there will always be risks. Since you are so enthusiastic about helping, why don’t you offer your own uterus?”

Shirley coughed.

“Braden, is there something wrong with your brain? Can they be the same?” Shirley almost choked on her saliva.

“If you know they’re different, then shut up. I have the choice to have a baby with anybody or when. You don’t have to worry about me!”

Braden said angrily and stopped the car.

Shirley also felt that she was too hasty.

Braden was born strong and was used to controlling everything. However, Shirley was the one who handled such a big matter. He was

definitely unhappy.

“Well, I’m sorry. I was too anxious just now. I didn’t mean anything else. I just wanted to recommend this technology to you. After all,

you and Ms. Nelson...”

“Get out of the car!”

Braden’s handsome face was extremely dark, and his tone was fierce.

“Well, where are we?”

Shirley looked around. It was obvious that they were still on the way and had not arrived yet.

“Get off!”

Braden did not say much and ordered Shirley again.

Obviously, he was driving Shirley out of the car.

It could be seen that Braden had gone crazy from anger, or else he wouldn’t be so ungentlemanly.

“Alright then!”

Shirley didn't waste any more time as she opened the car door and got out.

The atmosphere in the car was so oppressive, and she felt uncomfortable staying here, so she might as well walk on her own.

As soon as Shirley got out of the car, the car whizzed away.

"Stingy

Looking at the car that had disappeared from her sight, Shirley could not help but complain, "I was kind enough to help you two solve the fertility problem. It's fine if you don't thank me, but you just threw a tantrum at me. What a jerk!"

She walked alone in the gloomy forest cemetery. Besides her, there were lush pine trees, but the temperature in the summer was particularly low; it was strange.

At this time, a message popped up on her phone. It was from Kevin:

I've checked the person for you. The information has been sent to your email *

Shirley opened her mailbox impatiently. Tens of pages of documents had thoroughly revealed where Cordell was born, what university he had studied at, and what friends he had made.

From the information, Cordell did not lie about his family background and education background. He was indeed from a highly educated family. He was also an outstanding genius. The friends he had were all well-versed. He was a clean and well-known person.

There was only one thing that was particularly strange.

Cordell had a simple love experience. Nancy was his second girlfriend.

The first one was, coincidentally, Amelie!

Amelie was Cordell's first love when he was twenty years old. This relationship only lasted for three months before Cordell was

dumped.

Cordell was faithful. After he was dumped, he begged Amelie to stay and even committed suicide... Later, he sealed his love and devoted himself to his studies. Now, Cordell became a veritable elite. He should take over his father's family business in the near

future.

It was normal for a man to have his past, but Cordell's past happened to be Amelie... This made Shirley think too much.

Because Shirley was too engrossed in her phone, she unknowingly walked into a dangerous place...

Chapter 210 Shirley Is As Cold as a Stone

Because this forest was located in a remote area, the trees were dense, and there were many forks along the road. It was filled with thick fog and miasma all year round, so the magnetic field was also disturbed.

Once a person was lost, it was like walking into a maze. There was no direction. It was very dangerous.

Shirley was completely immersed in the materials Kevin had sent her. She was hesitating to tell Nancy that Cordell had committed suicide for Amelie. Suddenly, she fell into....

Then, with a bang, she rolled down the cliff and hit her head on the rock, falling into a coma.

On this side, Braden and Amelie arrived at the place where their child was buried.

In the small grave, there was a tombstone with a name and birthdate engraved on it.

"Baby, Mommy and Uncle Braden come to see you again. How are you? The weather has turned cold. Mommy bought you a lot of clothes this time. Do you like them?"

Amelie knelt in front of the tombstone and lit up the clothes she bought at the children's clothing store. She talked to herself like she was possessed.

Braden had become very calm and even a little annoyed from the guilt he felt at the beginning.

However, when Braden thought about how Amelie was a patient now, he did not say anything. He just stood aside with a sullen face and let the woman 'go crazy'.

Generally speaking, a fetus could not be regarded as an independent person. From the perspective of mysticism, it was not suitable to set up a tomb for a fetus. Otherwise, it would affect the fate of the family.

However, this child was too special. It was the only bloodline of Braden's deceased brother and the only child of Amelie. Under Amelie's pleading, Braden promised to seal the child's body and put it in a special coffin. He found such a remote location and buried

the fetus properly.

As Amelie chattered on and on, Braden was a little absent-minded.

From time to time, he would look at the entrance of the tombstone, his thick eyebrows unconsciously furrowing.

Why hasn't that woman caught up yet? The place where she was driven out of the car was less than two miles away from here, and it was a straight road. Normally, 20 minutes on foot will be enough.

Now it has been more than an hour, and she is still nowhere to be seen!

Amelie finally finished crying. She looked up at Braden and asked, "Braden, why isn't Ms. Wilson here yet? I've told the baby everything I should say. Should we wait for her?"

Braden looked down at his watch and said coldly, "Let's wait a little longer."

Thus, after waiting for another half an hour, they still could not see Shirley.

Amelie wiped her tears and said in a sad voice, "Let's not wait anymore. She's not coming anyway. I can see that Ms. Wilson does not regret that she pushed me back then. She also does not think that she should be responsible for the death of my baby. Perhaps she thinks that I am the mistress who ruined her marriage and I deserve to be punished!

"She might have gone home by herself. Think about it, she is not a saint. How could she come to see my baby? We should not force

her to confess

Braden was silent, and his handsome face became colder and colder.

Amelie continued, "Just now in the car, she kept saying that we should give birth to a child. Isn't this just picking on our sore spot and mocking us? This kind of insincere offering, my baby does not need it, and I don't need her to pretend. Let's go!"

Braden's fingers tightened slightly.

Amelie's words were exactly what he was thinking

He could not figure out what Shirley was thinking Why did Shirley insist on urging him to have a baby on such an occasion? Wasn't this a complete mockery?

“You are right I have unrealistic fantasies about this woman She is a cold-blooded and selfish woman. Her heart is as cold as a stone If she really felt guilty, she would have come here long ago Why would she disappear for four years without a word?” Braden took a deep breath and told himself to wake up and not have any more fantasies about Shirley!

So, when it was almost night, he drove the car and left the forest with Amelie

Under the dark moonlight, Shirley finally woke up from her coma.

Her head was dizzy, and her left leg was broken, so she couldn't move

With great difficulty, Shirley finally found her phone. In the end, she found that her phone was smashed and couldn't work at all

“Damn, Braden, this jinx. As expected, the moment I see you, I get unlucky!”

Shirley looked at the dark and desolate surroundings. She was about to despair.

“Is there anyone? Help!”

She shouted at the top of her lungs, but the only response she received was a sinister response, as well as a strange crow's cry

The pain in her head and legs made her weaker and weaker, and she didn't even have the strength to call for help.

“I don't want to die here today. That would be too unfair!”

In the Stewart's old house

It was not often for the Stewart family to get together for dinner, but the atmosphere was a bit strange.

Tracy gave various hints and asked Braden if he had contacted Shirley.

Tracy was the same as Howard, who only found out on the Internet that Shirley, who had disappeared for four years, suddenly returned to Seattle City

Tracy had mixed feelings for Shirley

When Tracy found out that Shirley had killed the fetus in Amelie's belly, she hated Shirley to the bone Tracy even ordered to find Shirley and make her pay a terrible price

However, four years had passed, and Tracy had not found Shirley, but Tracy saw that her poor son was living in pain all day and there

was no smile on his face

Tracy knew that Braden was still concerned about Shirley

Shirley was the key person to cheer her son up again.

Over time, Tracy no longer hated Shirley She only wanted her son to follow his heart and find his true happiness.

“Braden, don’t have any psychological burden No matter what choice you make, your family will unconditionally support you. Let the

past go The most important thing is to live a good life in the future!”

Tracy said earnestly

“I know what I’m doing”

Braden lowered his head to eat He didn’t want to talk too much about it.

Seeing that, everyone didn’t dare to say anything more and just continued eating

Tracy suddenly remembered something and said, “Braden, do you often go to that child’s tomb recently? I told you before that place is eerie It’s better not to go there. I watched the news a few days ago. Several streamers were found dead under the cliff when they were going hiking. You...”

“Falling off the cliff?”

Braden’s expression immediately changed.

“Yes, the terrain there is complicated, and it is full of fog all day. If you are not careful, you will get lost. It is too dangerous. You shouldn’t have chosen such a remote place back then!”

Howard said, “Since that’s the case, Braden, you shouldn’t go there again.”

“It’s not Braden who wants to go. It is Amelie who wants to go...”

Everyone was chatting at the dining table when Braden suddenly stood up. “I’m going out to do something!”

Chapter 211 The Small Possibility

Braden drove to the cemetery as fast as he could.

During the meal, Tracy's casual talk reminded him.

The cemetery was located in a remote area. The terrain was complicated, and the cemetery was full of miasma. He was worried that Shirley would also be lost in the cemetery like the Internet celebrities who came for an adventure.

Although the possibility was very small, Braden still wanted to search for it personally.

The car glided in the darkness. The front light illuminated the road ahead. Braden controlled the steering wheel with both hands. His sharp eyes observed the surroundings as he called out

Shirley's name.

"Shirley!"

At night, the quiet and cold forest cemetery was very empty. The abrupt sound was especially penetrating, causing birds to flutter. His voice echoed in the forest.

Soon, Braden drove the car to the place where Shirley and he separated during the day, then opened

the door of the car.

"Shirley, where are you? Answer me!"

Braden called out in an even louder voice. His voice was a little hoarse.

Unfortunately, the only response he received was the cries of the crows and endless silence.

As he shouted, Braden suddenly felt that he was a little silly.

At this moment, Shirley might have already returned home. She might be having a sweet dream now. However, he was like a fool, screaming in this gloomy place at night for the small possibility of finding her... Everyone who saw him might think that he had been bewitched.

Braden secretly clenched his fists and ordered himself to shout three more times. If there was still no response, he would immediately stop this stupid behavior.

"Shirley, if you don't respond, I will leave!"

Braden shouted angrily.

Shirley was lying under the ramp. She was in a semi-conscious state. She felt tired and painful and had long been exhausted. Moreover, she was hungry and almost fainted from hunger.

Vaguely, she heard someone calling her name.

Shirley could tell that it was Braden.

At first, Shirley was a little excited, thinking that she could finally be saved.

However, Shirley realized that if she was really saved by Braden, she would owe him a favor for no reason, and she would also be humiliated.

Thus, she didn't respond deliberately.

However, when she heard Braden say he would leave, she had a sense of crisis and coughed lazily.

These sounds of coughing were low. She did not expect Braden to hear them.

However, Braden, who was on the slope, heard it immediately.

"Shirley, is that you? Where are you?"

In the dark night, the road was full of twists and turns. Trees were everywhere, and there were countless pits in the dark. He could not tell where Shirley was.

Shirley continued to cough.

However, her voice became louder.

Braden caught it with his sharp senses, and his entire body tensed up. His handsome face was filled with worry as he said coldly, "I know where you are. Stay still. Don't be afraid. I'll come and save you immediately."

He strode forward with his long legs and ran toward the source of the sound without saying a word.

Shirley suddenly had a bad feeling. "Hey, don't come over here yet. Be careful..."

Before she could finish speaking, she heard a thud. Like her, Braden stepped into the pit and fell to

the bottom of the slope.

Shirley immediately moved away with her broken leg. If not for Shirley's quick reaction, she would have been smashed to death by Braden.

"That's so dangerous."

Shirley clutched her beating heart, her face full of lingering fear.

Shirley said in her heart, oh my goodness. Does he come to kill me or save me?

When she looked at Braden, who was lying in front of her, she couldn't see his expression and couldn't figure out his condition.

"Braden, how are you? Did you faint?"

"I'm not that delicate."

Braden covered his dislocated left leg with his large palm. Even though he was sweating from the

pain, he still put on a cold and proud look.

"That's good."

Shirley was finally relieved.

As expected, Braden was stronger than her. He still looked fine after falling into such a deep pit. That was unbelievable.

"How are you?"

Braden endured the pain and fumbled around in the darkness, moving closer to Shirley.

"My head and legs are broken, and I am tired and cold. Moreover, I am so starving."

Shirley tried to get up several times, but her legs could not move at all. She could only lie helplessly

at the bottom of the pit.

When she was extremely starved, she thought that she would die there.

"How could you fall into the pit like this while walking? You are really stupid. Can't you call for help?"

Braden was so worried that he wanted to beat Shirley up.

It had been four years, but Shirley still hadn't improved herself at all. She didn't know how to take

care of herself.

"My phone broke. What can I do?"

Shirley said annoyedly, "You know how to walk well, right? Didn't you also fall? You were just luckier than me and didn't hurt yourself."

"I fell because I was..."

Braden suddenly stopped and fell silent.

"What do you want to say?"

Seeing that Braden was silent, Shirley teased with a smile, "Don't you want to admit it? You fell because you are stupid. I have already reminded you. Why are you still rushing recklessly? Are there ghosts chasing you?"

"Yes, I, Braden, am indeed the most stupid person in the world. Otherwise, I wouldn't have come to save you in the middle of the night."

Braden said coldly.

Braden wondered, why didn't this stupid woman know that I fell so miserably because I was too worried about her?

"I didn't ask you to save me. My throat was just itchy. I coughed twice, and you rushed over on your own. Don't blame me."

Shirley didn't want to owe Braden a favor.

It wasn't easy for them to become quits. She didn't want to be entangled with him anymore.

"Lend me your phone. I'll call my friend to save you."

Braden could feel that the pain in his left leg was getting worse and worse. He was afraid that he had been injured badly. He estimated that he could not even walk a few steps, let alone save Shirley.

So, Braden handed the phone to Shirley and said in a proud voice, "I want to see who can save you

except me."

Shirley quickly took the phone and wanted to call Ewan.

However, Shirley was desperate when she saw the empty signal bars on the screen. "Where is this place? There's no signal at all!"

"No signal?"

Braden frowned.

If they couldn't make a call, they would have to wait for death in this wilderness since both of them

were injured.

"It's no wonder. This place is remote, and it's also the bottom of the pit. It's normal that there is no

signal. I think it will be better if we climb up."

Shirley remembered that she could still receive Kevin's message during the day, and she might be

able to find the signal once she got out of this pit.

However, it was more than 0.6 miles away to walk from this pit to the main road. The surrounding bushes covered the lane, and it was dark. It was challenging to get out of the pit and walk to the

road.

"If so, we should try to get out of this pit."

Braden's voice was cold and firm in the night.

"But my legs can't move at all. Otherwise, I would have climbed up a long time ago. I..."

Just as Shirley was worried, Braden crouched in front of her and ordered, "Hold my neck with your arms. I'll carry you."

Chapter 212 What's His Purpose?

"What?"

In the dim moonlight, Shirley looked at Braden's broad back and hesitated, "I'm afraid that's not good, is it?"

“Hurry up. If you didn’t come up, I would leave you here alone.”

Braden urged with a cold face.

He knew that he couldn’t stand for too long with his dislocated leg. If Shirley continued to stand still, he wouldn’t be able to carry her even if he wanted to.

“Okay, then I’m coming. Since you’re not bothered to do it, I won’t say anything else.”

After saying this, Shirley threw her slender arms around Braden’s neck and lay on his back.

“Hold me tightly.”

Braden reminded in a low voice and tried his best to stand up. He was tall and couldn’t help but shake slightly because of the weight.

Shirley held her breath and didn’t dare to move. She asked softly, “Well, are you okay? Why do I feel that it’s very difficult for you to carry me? It seems that you’re going to fall to the ground.”

“I... I’m okay!”

Braden gritted his teeth and said with difficulty.

The bones in his left leg seemed to be broken. When he took a step, his bones and flesh seemed to be cut by a sharp blade, which was extremely painful.

His forehead, back, and palms were all covered in a cold sweat because of the pain.

But he couldn’t stop and let Shirley find out about it. He climbed step by step in the direction of the road as if he was being tortured...

“Braden, are you really alright? Why do I feel like you’re trembling?”

Shirley lay on Braden’s back and held her breath, asking carefully.

She felt that something was wrong with him but didn’t dare to ask too much in case he would think she was worried about him.

“What can happen to me? Do you think I’m as weak as you?”

Braden used all his strength and pretended to be calm. He even joked, “I was wrong. You can’t be weak. You’re as heavy as a pig!”

“You are talking nonsense. I weigh less than 110 pounds. You are too weak and even sweat heavily for carrying a woman. Being so tall is useless!”

Shirley was so angry that she punched Braden twice.

She thought she shouldn't have worried about him. Braden was an egoist and wouldn't care about her if anything was wrong with him. He even said Shirley was as heavy as a pig, which meant he was

fine!

The two of them stopped bickering. Braden held his breath, endured the pain, and finally climbed

onto the road.

He fumbled for the car door, opened it, and slowly placed Shirley in the back seat, saying, “Sit in the car and see if there are signals. Call someone to save you right now... You're so heavy. I don't know how much you've eaten in the past four years. I just don't want to waste time here.”

“What are you talking about? If I get someone here, I won't ask for your help even if you want to help me!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Shirley quickly took out her phone to check. Seeing the signal bars, she shouted excitedly at Braden, “There're signals! What's your passcode? I'll get someone here immediately!”

Braden didn't say anything. He covered his left leg with his hand, looking very miserable.

His fingers had been drenched in blood.

“Why don't you speak? What's your phone passcode?”

Shirley looked at Braden and urged him anxiously.

Braden had wanted to grab the phone and unlock it himself, but afraid that Shirley would find out that he was injured, he paused for a while and then said in a light voice, “000809.”

“000809, right? Okay!”

Shirley quickly entered the passcode to unlock the phone but soon found that the numbers were a little familiar. “Well, does the passcode have any special meaning? Why do I feel it's a little

familiar?”

“There’s no special meaning. Hurry up and make a call!”

Braden was about to break down. He broke out in a cold sweat with pale lips because of the intense

pain.

“Oh!”

Shirley could not figure out why the passcode looked familiar. With no time to think about it, she quickly dialed a number.

The phone was quickly connected.

“Ewan, it’s Shirley. Are you free now? Come to Ebonwood Forest Cemetery to pick me up.”

On the other end of the line, Ewan was looking for Shirley anxiously and almost went to the

Stewart’s place. Receiving the call of Shirley, he became extremely excited.

Ewan and Shirley talked happily over the phone, but Braden couldn’t stand it anymore. He grabbed the phone and shouted, “Cut the crap. She’s injured. Come quickly!”

Only then did Shirley realize that Braden’s hands were covered in blood.

She suddenly became nervous and rushed over to ask, “Braden, you... why are you bleeding? Are you injured too?”

“I’m fine.”

Braden quickly withdrew his hands.

“How could you say that you’re fine with so much blood? Tell me where the injury is!”

Shirley turned on the flashlight on the phone and checked Braden’s body. She found that his left leg had been soaked in blood with dislocated bones and an obvious wound...

“Your leg!”

Shirley covered her mouth, unable to believe her eyes.

It was a shocking scene. She couldn't imagine how he climbed up step by step with her on his back and a broken leg. She thought he must have endured great pain when taking each step!

"I've said I'm fine. Stop looking!"

Braden snatched the phone back again.

He had been hiding the injury all the way because he didn't want her to see him in such a sorry state.

But she still saw it, which embarrassed him a lot!

"I'm afraid the dislocation is not just caused by a sprain. The bones might be broken, and I must fix

your leg immediately. Otherwise, you would be disabled... Let me fix it for you first!"

Shirley immediately took off her clothes and wanted to help Braden with a simple treatment.

"Ouch!"

But she forgot that she was also injured and could not move at all.

"You should treat your leg first!"

Braden tottered and held Shirley's injured leg in his hand. Then he took her clothes and fixed them

simply.

"Don't worry about me. Your injury is much more serious than mine. You..."

"Shut up!"

Braden prevented Shirley from moving. He had experience in dressing a wound and helped her bind up her leg.

But as he looked at the bright red blood with a fishy smell, he began to feel dizzy again and felt like throwing up...

"Braden, you won't faint again, will you? Wake up!"

Shirley shook Braden who lay on her legs with worry, feeling helpless.

She thought, hasn't his blood phobia been cured yet? How could he faint at this critical moment?

But thinking that he had suffered so much pain all the way by carrying her on his back, Shirley had mixed feelings.

She wondered, why couldn't he be ruthless? Why did he save me with no thought of his safety? What's his purpose for doing that?

When Shirley was lost in thought, Ewan rushed over as fast as he could.

"You two..."

Seeing Shirley and Braden, Ewan immediately felt a little displeased.

Chapter 213 Amputation

"It's a long story. Take us to the hospital first!"

Shirley looked at Braden's severely injured leg and couldn't be bothered to explain anything to

Ewan.

"Okay!"

Ewan nodded. He endured the hatred in his heart and carried the unconscious Braden into the car.

Ewan sped all the way down to the nearby hospital. He held Shirley off the car and shouted anxiously towards the emergency center, "Doctor, help!"

Shirley looked back at Braden in the car and grabbed Ewan's arm. "His condition is much more serious than mine. Take care of him first!"

Ewan had always been obedient to Shirley, but this time, he didn't listen to her and rushed to the

emergency center.

He lowered his head and said, "Shirley, I love you and respect you, but don't forget that I am also a man. I am not as generous as you think. I have done my best to send him to the hospital. I can't do

more!"

Shirley was pushed into the operating room at the first moment and was given emergency

treatment.

Her brain was damaged, and her right leg was comminuted. Although her life was not in danger, she still had to do twenty-four hours of surveillance to eliminate other risks.

Therefore, it was not until a day later that Shirley transferred from the monitoring room to the ordinary ward and was able to get in touch with the outside world.

Her leg was covered with plaster, and she was pinned to the bed, unable to move.

“Shirley, how do you feel? Are you hungry? You haven’t eaten all day. Have some food first.” Ewan walked over to Shirley with a worried look on his face and took out some nutritious food.

Shirley had been starving, but she wasn’t in the mood to eat. She grabbed Ewan’s arm and asked nervously, “How is Braden? Is his leg alright?”

Ewan’s face darkened as he avoided the topic.

He took a spoonful of porridge and blew on it. Then he coaxed in a spoiled tone, “Shirley, I bring you some porridge. It’s good for your healing. Take a few sips while it’s hot.”

Shirley pushed it away and insisted on knowing about Braden’s condition. “Tell me. How is he? I

can only eat at ease when I’m sure he’s safe.”

“It’s been four years, and you still can’t let go of him, can you?”

Ewan coldly put the spoon on the plate. His handsome face was gloomy and showed sadness. He said softly, “Even though I have been by your side for so many years and am willing to do anything for you, even putting the future of the entire Parker family at the risk, I still could not replace his position in your heart, right?”

“Ewan, don’t be like this. You know that’s not what I meant. I just...”

“I can’t stand this anymore. I am not your pet. The two of us are going to get married. Do you think we can become husband and wife in our current state?”

Ewan gazed into Shirley’s eyes. His eyes were filled with deep affection.

He had wanted to ask Shirley this question a long time ago, but he knew very well that even if he did, it would only bring humiliation.

He thought that in four years, he could move Shirley and make her forget Braden.

But who would have thought that she was entangled with that man again just after she returned?

How could he not care?

“Braden is a bastard. He hurt you badly. Why can't you forget him? Is he that good?”

Ewan could not help but ask Shirley excitedly.

Shirley understood Ewan's rage. She was not angry. Instead, she calmly looked at him. “Then do you know why I care so much about him?”

“What else could it be? You can't let go of him! You still love him!”

Ewan turned around. He was unhappy, like a child throwing a tantrum.

“It's because he endured the pain in his injured leg and carried me from the bottom of the slope to

the road. If anything happens to him, I won't be able to repay this favor for the rest of my life. I was

afraid that I would be entangled with him all my life, so I asked you how he is now. Do you

understand?”

Shirley explained to Ewan patiently.

“What? He... He carried you up?”

Ewan turned around, and his eyes widened. “I don't believe it. His leg is injured to such an extent that he can't even walk. How could he carry you all the way up? It can't be true!”

“I didn't believe it at first. That person is cold, heartless, and selfish. But that's the truth. If not for him, I would still be lying at the bottom of the slope. In that case, I'm afraid I would have died of pain or have starved to death...”

When Shirley recalled the scene of Braden carrying her up the slope step by step in the dark, she still felt like she was in a dream.

Even close relatives might not be able to do that with such unbearable pain, let alone Braden who had always wanted her dead!

“How is it possible? His leg is injured like that. There is no way he can do that!”

Ewan shook his head constantly, unable to accept the fact.

Ewan knew better than Shirley how serious Braden’s leg injury was. It was impossible for a human with mortal flesh to withstand that kind of pain!

“So, can you tell me now how his condition is? How is his leg...?”

Shirley asked again.

Ewan’s reactions made her have a bad feeling.

“I don’t know yet!”

Ewan took a deep breath and finally confessed, “He’s still in the operation. The doctors said that his situation was very complicated and they had already set up an expert team. There is no decision at the moment of whether to take the conservative treatment or the risky treatment.”

Shirley’s face darkened, and she immediately asked, “What is the conservative treatment, and what is the risky treatment?”

“The conservative treatment is to first preserve his leg, and then proceed with other treatments.

However, his condition is too serious with lots of fractures on his leg and some tissue necrosis,

resulting in a lack of blood flow. If he doesn’t have amputation in time, causing his entire body to be

infected, it might endanger his life...”

“What?”

Shirley felt her mind go blank and she was unable to think.

9

She did not expect that a small accident would cause such a big consequence.

Fractures on the leg!

Tissue necrosis!

A lack of blood flow!

Amputation!

Every word Ewan said was like a bullet that pierced her heart.

“He must have been injured so badly because of carrying me for too long. Take me to see him.

Hurry up! Take me to see him!”

Shirley grabbed Ewan’s hand and pleaded with tears.

Seeing her like this made Ewan extremely sad.

“Don’t blame yourself. If you want to blame someone, blame me. I didn’t send him to the rescue

immediately. If he is amputated, I will compensate him with my leg!”

Chapter 214 Sorry for Your Loss

Ewan couldn’t bear to see Shirley depressed and said, “Don’t worry, just lie down and have some rest. I’ll go ask the doctor. I’m sure Braden will be fine. He’s not that easy to die.”

“Yes, he has always been lucky. Such a small accident won’t hurt him!”

Shirley calmed down a little and then urged Ewan, “Don’t waste your time here. Go and find the latest news, or I can only go by myself!”

“Don’t move! I’ll go right away!”

Ewan got up and was about to leave, but he was worried about Shirley. He pointed at the food he brought and said, “Shirley, I hope you will finish the food before I come back. Think about the two children. You need to take care of yourself.”

After Ewan left, Shirley was still anxious and couldn’t eat.

She couldn’t imagine how she would survive the rest of her life if Braden died or lost a leg!

Soon, Ewan returned to the ward. He looked solemn.

“How is it? What did the doctor say?”

Shirley asked anxiously.

If she hadn't been fixed on the bed and couldn't move, she would have rushed over.

Ewan didn't answer. Instead, he looked at the food untouched and said in a reproachful tone, “Why don't you eat? You haven't eaten for so long, and you just had an operation. Do you want to die?”

“Ewan, don't be angry. I know you are worried about me, but you must understand. Braden might lose a leg, and his life is still in danger. How can I have the mood to eat?”

Shirley's eyes turned red. Her voice choked as she said, “Don't keep me in suspense. Tell me. What is the doctor's final plan?”

Ewan hesitated for a moment and said, “An expert came over just now and said that his condition

wasn't that bad to have an amputation. He could choose the conservative treatment and will recover after the surgery.”

“Really?”

Shirley was skeptical.

It was totally different from what he had said before.

“You didn't lie to me to make me feel better, did you?”

Ewan denied, “Shirley, I have always been loyal to you. When have I ever lied to you!

“Then why do you have this heavy-looking?”

Shirley questioned.

Ewan explained, “Why shouldn't I? That guy is my number one love rival. I would celebrate if he had been amputated or died. Now that he is safe and sound, he becomes the great hero who saved you even if he had to bear the risk of losing his leg. I am almost destined to lose you. How can I be happy?”

Hearing this, Shirley was completely relieved and finally revealed a relaxed smile.

“Luckily, he is fine. Now I can eat and sleep well. Otherwise, I will feel guilty even when I breathe!”

"I told you he will be fine. There is no need to worry about him at all. Hurry up and eat. You can't be starving anymore."

"You're right. I'm really hungry!"

Shirley was refreshed. She picked up the food and started munching.

She didn't notice that while she was concentrating on eating, Ewan couldn't help but sigh several

times.

In fact, Braden's situation was more serious than he had said. There were too many necrotic tissues in his leg. Not only was there a need for amputation, but there was also even a risk to his life!

"I'm done eating. I'm so full!"

Shirley patted her belly with satisfaction and asked Ewan, "Did the doctor say when I can remove the plaster and be discharged?"

"That depends on your physical fitness and cooperation, the amount of time needed varying from two weeks to a few months."

"Then I have to take a good rest. When I am fully recovered and discharged from the hospital, I have

to thank him formally."

Hearing this, Ewan panicked and hurriedly said, "There is no need to thank him. He did not treat you well in the past. He owes you this!"

Ewan was afraid that if something really happened to Braden, Shirley would not be able to bear it. It was better for her to never see him or hear his news again!

"Ewan, are you jealous of Braden? Are you afraid that we would get back together?"

Shirley patted Ewan's shoulder like he was a three-year-old child. "Sweetie, I promise you that even if all the men in the world are dead, I would not get back with him. You can trust me, okay?"

Shirley said as she poked Ewan's handsome face. "Look at you! How cute you are! Now can you show me a smile?"

"Okay."

Ewan nodded and sighed.

Shirley was probably the only person in the entire Seattle City who dare to treat him as a kid!

Right now, Ewan only hoped that Braden would survive the operation.

After Ewan watched Shirley fall asleep, he ran to the operating room where Braden was.

Braden was Ewan's number one love rival and he used to be bad to Shirley. As a result, Ewan didn't like him at all.

However, considering that Braden was Shirley's most beloved man and the biological father of the two babies, Ewan still didn't want him to die.

Even though he loved Shirley to the bone and could sacrifice anything for her, Ewan was already prepared to give up if the two of them really get back together!

The door of the operating room was shut. The operation was still on.

It was late. There was no one outside of the room except Ewan.

He looked at the red light that flashed in the operating room and waited nervously.

Ewan never expected that one day, he would worry about the safety of his number one love rival!

Hours had passed. Ewan's legs were almost numb. Finally, the door opened.

The doctor walked out, shaking his head and sighing.

"Doctor, how is he? Is he... is he okay?"

"Sorry, we tried our best. His wound is seriously necrotic and has triggered a whole body infection,

there's nothing more we can do..."

"That's impossible! He can't die!"

Ewan staggered.

The doctor patted him and said, "I'm really sorry for your loss."

Want to Full list click here, and you can also “**allow notification**” to get updates of latest chapter.

Chapter 215 - 225 -

“It’s impossible. It’s impossible. I don’t believe it!”

Ewan was so shocked. He lost his balance and fell to the ground.

A nurse pushed the medical bed out of the operating room. A tall male body was on it. It was covered by a piece of white cloth.

“Do you want to have a look?”

The doctor said to Ewan, who was pale, “If you don’t want to, we will send him to the morgue. You should arrange the funeral as soon as possible.”

“I...”

Ewan swallowed. He wanted to stand up and take a look, but he found that he couldn’t accept this

cruel fact.

“No.”

Ewan waved his hand and lowered his head in sorrow.

The nurse pushed the medical bed past him and went to the morgue.

Braden has died!

Braden has died!

Braden has died!

This message kept repeating itself in Ewan’s mind, making him nervous and unable to sleep at

night.

Ewan thought, he was such a powerful and influential person. And he is now gone!

As his sworn enemy, I can’t accept it, let alone Shirley...

Ewan silently tightened his fingers. "No. Shirley should not know about this. I won't let her hear about it, at least before she recovers.

The next day.

Ewan went to the ward to visit Shirley first thing in the morning. He brought meticulously cooked

breakfast.

"Hi."

Shirley had gotten up and was reading.

Ewan asked with concern, "How do you feel? Does it still hurt?"

Ewan raised the table and placed all the dishes on it.

"The pain disappeared long ago. If the nurse didn't stop me, I would have gone for a walk!"

Shirley laughed.

She looked at the exquisite breakfast on the table and was drooling.

Shirley started eating and asked about Braden with concern. "How is Braden? Is the operation over? I asked the nurses just now, but they wouldn't tell me."

"He..."

Ewan took a deep breath and tried his best to remain calm. "He is fine now. After all, his surgery was done by an expert. And he is also the dignified scion of the Stewart family. They will try their

best to cure him."

"That's true. Alright."

After hearing what Ewan said, Shirley ate more comfortably.

"Oh right. Does he have breakfast? Don't forget to prepare breakfast for him too."

Shirley reminded Ewan.

"Don't worry. He saved your life. I will take care of him. I won't forget about it.

“OK. Thank you, my dear Ewan.”

Shirley couldn't help but pinch Ewan's cheeks again.

Ewan was her most trusted friend. Ewan always finished the tasks given by Shirley perfectly. She

didn't have to worry about anything.

She believed that Ewan would do this small thing well.

“Enjoy your breakfast. I'll go to see if he needs help.”

After Ewan said that, he walked out worriedly.

Braden has died. He believed that the Stewart family would soon send people to denounce them.

Ewan would not be able to hide his death by then.

Therefore, Ewan planned to first conceal the news of Braden's death and transfer his body. He would not let anyone know Braden was dead, at least ... before Shirley recovered!

Ewan came to the morgue. He asked the caretaker to take Braden's body away as his family.

However, the officer said, “Sorry. Mr. Stewart's body has been taken away.”

“What? He was taken away?”

Ewan asked anxiously, “Who took him away?”

“It was Mr. Stewart's family who picked him up. They picked him up last night.”

“In other words, the Stewart family already knows it. But... Why are they so calm?”

Ewan fell into deep thought.

He took out his phone and browsed through the latest news. The stock market, the media, and even the Stewart Group were not influenced by Braden's death. It was really unusual!

Ewan thought, could it be that everything is a misunderstanding? The dead person is not Braden?

“Excuse me. Is that body Braden, the president of the Stewart Group?”

Ewan asked the officer.

“I think so. Because the person who came to claim the body is Mr. Stewart’s father.”

The officer answered honestly.

“That’s strange...”

Ewan returned to Shirley’s ward.

Coincidentally, Nancy had come to visit Shirley with her boyfriend, Cordell.

“Shirley, I was so worried about you. How did you end up like this overnight? Who hurt you? I will take revenge on him!”

Nancy held Shirley. Her eyes were red.

“No one hurt me. I was careless while walking and fell to the ground.”

Shirley moved a bit and said confidently, “Don’t worry. It’s just a small injury. I will be fine after

one or two weeks.”

Cordell said thoughtfully, “My family members are all doctors. My father knows many orthopedic doctors. Ms. Wilson, I can introduce them to you if you need.”

Nancy hurriedly said, “You don’t need to ask. She definitely needs it. Call them over now. I want the best doctor to treat my friend.”

“OK. I’ll call now.” Cordell nodded.

Shirley didn’t want to trouble them. But when she heard that they were orthopedic doctors, she

said, “Thank you then, Mr. Norman. I’m fine, but Braden will need it.”

“Braden, what does it have to do with him?”

Nancy felt that something was going on. She hurriedly asked, “He didn’t get injured too, did he?”

“He fell and got injured when he was trying to save me. The doctor said he might need to be amputated. But he was lucky. I think it is necessary to let a famous doctor check on him, just in

case.”

“Wait... Wait a minute!”

Nancy felt that the information was too much. She couldn't wrap her head around it.

Did I mishear? Braden saved Shirley and almost lost one leg?

How could a super jerk like Braden get involved in such a touching story?

“Didn't Ewan tell you? I am really grateful to him. Therefore, I must get a famous doctor for him. Otherwise, I won't be able to repay this favor!”

Shirley was not an ungrateful person. She just wanted to repay Braden.

Hearing that, Ewan hurriedly entered the ward to stop Shirley. “I don't think it is necessary. He is Braden, a powerful man. He can find as many famous doctors as he wants. If you are too enthusiastic, he will mistakenly think that you still love him. It will cause trouble... Don't do it unless you really want to get back with him...”

Nancy agreed with Ewan. “Braden is such a self-righteous person. He will definitely think that you can't forget him. I also think it is unnecessary.”

“Right. It makes sense.”

Shirley nodded.

Shirley also realized that she seemed to be too passionate. Braden would probably misunderstand...

“I will be more careful from now on.”

Shirley promised Ewan and Nancy. She was reminding herself too.

After they chatted for a while, Nancy held Cordell's arm and got up to leave.

“Wait a minute.”

Shirley stopped them. “I want to say something to Mr. Norman alone. Can I?”

Table of Contents

Chapter 216 We Are Both Unfortunate

“Of course!”

Nancy agreed without hesitation.

Like her brother, Ewan, she trusted Shirley completely and was never wary of her.

“Shirley, help me check him out. I believe in your judgment.

Before Nancy left, she winked at Shirley. Then she patted Cordell on the shoulder and warned, “Be careful. If my friend doesn’t agree, I won’t marry you!”

“Don’t worry. I will let Ms. Wilson know I’m serious about you.”

Cordell smiled and looked at Shirley with confidence, “What do you think, Ms. Wilson?”

“Perhaps.”

Shirley curled up the corner of her lips slightly. She didn’t show much emotion.

After Ewan and Nancy left the ward, Shirley’s smile immediately disappeared. She said to Cordell, “Please

close the door.”

Cordell closed the door as she asked. Then he walked to Shirley slowly. He kept a smile on his gentle face. “Ms. Wilson, I guess you have investigated me carefully and found out about my past?”

Shirley was surprised and snorted, “You are smarter than I thought.”

“Ms. Wilson, don’t flatter me. It’s just that Nancy often talked about you. I know that you are a person who values friendship and is cautious and meticulous. Your good friend suddenly wants to get married. It’s

reasonable for you to investigate me.”

“Good. You are not only smart but also sensible. I can’t see any flaws.”

Shirley did not expect that Cordell would be so modest. He didn’t get angry after knowing that Shirley investigated him. Cordell was so reasonable that she felt a little ashamed of herself.

“Then tell me the truth. What is your purpose for getting close to Nancy?”

Shirley was too lazy to beat around the bush and asked directly.

Cordell smiled calmly, "That's a strange question, Ms. Wilson. I love Nancy. I approached her because I wanted to be with her. I want to marry her and be with her forever."

"You're lying!"

Shirley was very disdainful of his answer. "You can fool a naive and innocent girl like Nancy. But you can't fool me. I know how sick your previous relationship was. Moreover, you are so smart. You must know the

woman you entangled with before is special to us. Right?"

Cordell asked, "Are you referring to Amelie?"

Cordell's gaze changed a little, and his smile faded. "Ms. Wilson, you have got a great network. You even dug out my terrible history of romance..."

"Yes. Amelie was indeed my first love. I used to love her so much that I went crazy and did many irrational things. But it has all passed. I also managed to erase it. I don't know how you dug it out. No matter what, I hope you won't use it against me. I have changed. I want to start a new life. Please do me this favor!"

Shirley sneered, "Don't pretend to be innocent. I don't believe that you can easily fall in love with someone after that crazy relationship. You must have approached Nancy with bad intentions!"

Shirley had seen through men. They would only pursue profits.

Cordell and Nancy's relationship had progressed too fast. Moreover, Cordell had been with Amelie before, so Shirley had to be alert.

Cordell was not angry. He asked, "Ms. Wilson, you were once crazily in love with a man who didn't love you at all. Right? In the end, you ended up heartbroken. Would you stop seeking love just because of that

relationship?"

Shirley looked sad. She retorted, "I'm different from you. The person you love is Amelie. You should know what kind of person she is. You..."

Cordell retorted wisely, "Braden isn't better than Amelie. We are both unfortunate. You can't judge me. You can fall in love with someone else. Why can't I?"

Then Cordell asked Shirley meaningfully, "Could it be that you can't forget Braden and can't fall in love with

other men?"

"Nonsense!"

Shirley gritted her teeth and denied it.

"Now you can see... You and I are the same. You can fall in love with someone else. Why can't I? You are biased against me because I'm dating your best friend!"

"Well... Maybe!"

Unknowingly, Shirley was convinced by Cordell.

Cordell's words made sense, but she still felt that something was wrong. That was because it was too

coincidental.

"If you really have a clear conscience, you should tell Nancy about your past relationship with Amelie. If she

can accept it, I won't say anything."

Shirley made a request to Cordell.

Shirley's biggest concern now was that she might implicate Nancy in trouble.

After all, she had dealt with Amelie before and knew Amelie would cause a lot of trouble for her targets!

"I know what you are worried about. You don't need to remind me about this. I will make it clear to Nancy."

Cordell promised Shirley, looking quite sincere.

"Alright. You'd better be honest with me. If you play tricks, I will torture you to death!"

Shirley did not find any holes in Cordell's words for the time being, so she could only warn him.

When Cordell got out of the ward, Nancy, who was waiting outside, immediately went forward.

“How is it? Did you get Shirley’s approval?”

“I think I have gotten 80%.”

Cordell answered honestly.

“Not bad. Keep going!”

Nancy smiled.

She knew well about Shirley. It had exceeded her expectations that Cordell got 80% of Shirley’s approval.

Cordell held Nancy’s hand and asked a strange question, “Nancy, if one day you have to choose between me

and your best friend, who will you choose?”

“Isn’t it obvious?”

Nancy replied without hesitation, “I will definitely choose my most beloved friend, Shirley. Don’t compete with

her. You won’t win.”

Nancy didn’t look like she was joking. She was serious.

Shirley always said that Nancy valued boyfriends more than friends. But she was actually sensible. Men were like clothes. Friends were like arms and feet. And if Nancy had to choose, she would definitely choose

friends

That was because men would betray and hurt her. Yet, friends would not.

“If Ms. Wilson asks you to break up with me, will you?”

“Yes.”

“Will you believe whatever Ms. Wilson says?”

“Yes.”

Cordell looked a little disappointed. “OK. I see.”

"You are so strange today. Why do you suddenly ask this? What did Shirley say to you?"

Nancy noticed that something was wrong with Cordell.

"Nothing. I was just curious."

Cordell was avoiding her gaze. He still had some secrets, which made him very uneasy.

After Cordell and Nancy separated, Cordell went to the underground parking lot. He got into his car and dialed Amelie's number.

"I've given you what you wanted. When are you going to fulfill your promise?"

Cordell lowered his voice and asked Amelie.

Amelie was no longer crazy as she usually was. She was no longer weak and pitiful. Amelie said coldly on

the phone, "What's the hurry? Just continue to probe. I want to know the exact location of those two

bastards!"

Chapter 217 Sweet and Charming

Cordell had mixed feelings. After hesitating for a moment, he asked, "What are you going to do with the

kids?"

"Why are you caring about so much?"

Amelie's eyes were fierce, and she said coldly, "You know what happened to me. You keep saying you love me and will do anything for me. It is time to show your love. Don't let me down. As long as you succeed, I will give you everything you want."

"..."

Cordell took a deep breath and clenched his fists. "I see. I sincerely love you and will not betray you."

Amelie smiled in satisfaction and said peremptorily, "Don't just talk. I hate the pie in the sky. You have been with that slut's good friend for so long and know the slut has two kids. Tell me what else you have found out."

“Nothing. Nancy is discreet, and she is loyal to Shirley. If I ask too much, she will be suspicious.

“How could a woman be loyal to another? Once a man is involved, they will break up. If she finds out her close friend is trying to seduce her boyfriend, what she will do?” Amelie snorted.

She revealed a cold smile. Her words were meaningful.

“What do you mean?”

“You know what I mean.”

Amelie clenched her fists, and her eyes were filled with hatred. She said fiercely, “Since the bitch showed up, don’t blame me for taking revenge. Do what you should do immediately, and don’t waste time. She has hooked up with Braden again. I won’t await my doom.”

In the past four years, Amelie had been pretending to be insane. She had slashed her wrist more than ten times to gain Braden’s sympathy so as to stay by his side reasonably.

Unexpectedly, Shirley came back.

Therefore, Amelie decided to pay any price to put Shirley to death.

Suddenly, Cordell remembered something. “Ewan has said something about Braden. Do you know that?”

Amelie’s eyes glittered, and she asked, “What’s that?”

“Braden has been seriously injured to save Shirley. He is undergoing treatment. I went to the hospital but found nothing. Do you know where he is now?”

“I don’t know. The Stewart family probably doesn’t know about that either. Otherwise, they would be anxious.”

“That’s strange...”

Cordell touched his chin and said, “Braden is famous. If anything happened to him, the news would have been widely spread. The Stewart family wouldn’t be at peace. However, there was no news. Could it be...”

“Could it be that Shirley is up to something?”

Amelie immediately turned excited. "The information is helpful. Find out the truth. If Shirley is up to something, she will be done."

In the Stewart's house.

It was a brilliantly sunny day. The flowers in the garden were all open

Tracy was in a good mood. She was watering a rose.

"Caitlin, the roses in our garden are more beautiful than ever, aren't they?"

Tracy asked Caitlin, who was standing next to her.

"Well?"

Caitlin wanted to say the roses were beautiful every year and that there was no difference. Not to make Tracy disappointed, Caitlin said, "Yes, there are quite a lot of them. They are as big as those last year.

Tracy glanced at Caitlin, like a competitive child, and said stubbornly, "They are different. The roses are more beautiful this year. Do you know what it means when roses are beautiful?"

"What's the meaning?"

Tracy said, "Roses are the symbol of love. The beautiful flowers are telling us Braden and Shirley will be

reconciled."

With that, Tracy smiled and picked a flower. She held it in her hand and looked at it. It was as if she could see

Braden and Shirley's brand-new future from the blooming rose.

"Are roses the symbol of love?"

Caitlin was confused. She seemed to have never heard that.

"When I say they are, they are. Cut off the best ones and tie them into a bunch. I will use them later."

Tracy said mysteriously to Caitlin.

"Okay."

Caitlin cut off the rose and put them in a flower basket.

As Caitlin cut the roses, she asked, "Mrs. Stewart, you have been happier than Mr. Braden since Ms. Wilson was back. Don't you mind what Ms. Wilson has done to Ms. Nelson?"

Tracy's smile faded, and she said, "Why did you bring up the unhappy issue? It is disappointing."

"I'm sorry, Mrs. Stewart. It is because your attitude towards Ms. Wilson has been different. I can't figure out what Ms. Wilson has done to make you like her so much."

The question troubled Caitlin for a long time. She wanted to ask but dared not.

"I can't tell exactly. Shirley is capable and caring. When Braden was almost paralyzed, she took care of him attentively. Therefore, I changed my opinion of her. Besides, she cooked well, and I missed the dishes cooked by her in my dreams. I also like her appearance. She is sweet and charming. And..."

Caitlin only asked a question, but Tracy talked endlessly. She even showed Shirley's video to Caitlin. "Look at her. How cool! She is the same as I was young. How can I dislike her?"

"What is important is Braden likes her. He has never fallen in love with anyone else. Now that Shirley has finally shown up, I hope they can get along well with each other."

Caitlin nodded. "That's true. Mr. Braden has been sad since Ms. Wilson left. I hope they will be reconciled and

never separate."

"Braden is a blockhead and doesn't know what to do. As his mom, I will help him. He can't miss the chance."

Tracy and Caitlin discussed how to help Braden and Shirley. A servant came forward and said, "Mrs. Stewart,

Ms. Nelson is here. She wants to see you."

"Tell her i'm busy. I won't see her."

Tracy said impatiently.

"Ms. Nelson said she had something important to tell you."

Chapter 218 Hurry Up!

“Alright, let her in!”

Tracy said reluctantly.

Tracy was a little tired of Amelie. If not for the fact that Amelie had once been pregnant with a child of the Stewart family and her ending was quite miserable, Tracy would have already driven Amelie out of the Stewart family.

A short while later, under the guidance of the servants, Amelie walked into the garden weakly in her plain

clothes.

“Look at her. She dresses like coming to attend a funeral!”

Tracy frowned and complained to Caitlin with a picky face.

“Tracy!”

Amelie slowly walked to Tracy and began to cry. “Tracy, I seem to have gotten into trouble. This time, you have to help me. If you don’t help me, Braden will never forgive me. He will never forgive me...”

“Is that so?”

Tracy thought, was there such a good thing? Was my kind-hearted son finally going to get rid of you?

But out of consideration for her dignity, Tracy still put on a noble appearance and pretended to ask with concern, “Don’t cry. If there’s anything wrong, say it first. If I can make the decision, I will help you.”

Amelie wiped her tears pitifully. Then, she said, “It’s all my fault. You probably know that Ms. Wilson has returned to Seattle City. When I thought back to the past, I was not happy. I hope that Ms. Wilson can go to the baby’s grave to pay her respects and sincerely apologize so that she can comfort the baby’s soul...”

Tracy nodded with a serious expression. She replied, “Your request is reasonable. Regardless of whether it is intentional or not, you lost your child because of Shirley. Shirley has to go and pay respects.”

“I think so. But you know Ms. Wilson’s character. She is too stubborn and has strong self-esteem. She does not think that she has done anything wrong. She firmly refused to apologize. In the end, it was Braden who convinced her with great effort...”

“And then?”

Tracy urged Amelie to continue.

Tracy thought, I hoped that Shirley and Braden would be together again. But if Shirley refused to apologize after doing something wrong. It could be said that she was not a kind person. Then, I wouldn't forgive her!

“Then, we went up the mountain to pay our respects together. However, Ms. Wilson said a lot of disrespectful words in the car and annoyed Braden. Braden was so angry that he drove Shirley out of the car. Since then,

Braden was unhappy and ignored me. After we separated, I couldn't contact Braden!”

When Amelie said this, her tears fell and she looked at Tracy pitifully. She added, “Tracy, I just want to ask

you to call Braden and tell him not to be angry with me. I will be obedient and won't force Ms. Wilson to pay her respects to the baby anymore. I only hope that Braden can forgive me!”

After listening to this, Tracy was also angry and said in an unhappy tone, “If what you said is true, then why are you apologizing? The one who needs to apologize should be Shirley. She caused the child to die. Is it going too far to ask her to apologize?”

“Of course not. In my opinion... it was Ms. Wilson who went too far. What she killed was a child of the Stewart family. We did not let her pay with her life because we are kind!”

Caitlin heard this from the side and also said with indignation.

Caitlin had long heard that Shirley was not a good person, but Caitlin didn't expect that Shirley would be so evil. Caitlin also did not know why everyone in the Stewart family liked Shirley so much. Even the usually picky person such as Tracy also liked Shirley.

In Caitlin's opinion, Amelie was the best. Because Amelie looked gentle and weak, Caitlin thought that Amelie did not have any bad intentions!

After Tracy got angry, she felt that things might not be what Amelie said.

At least with her understanding of Shirley, even though Shirley was stubborn, she was not such an evil

person.

So, Tracy took out her phone and dialed Braden's private number. She said, "I want to ask Braden what exactly happened. I still don't believe that Shirley would be so unreasonable!"

The result was obvious. Tracy couldn't contact Braden at all. Even Liam didn't know where Braden was.

"It's strange. Why can't I contact Braden? In the past, he had already started working at this time. Recently, the Stewart Group has been in a special period. There are many tricky things that he needs to deal with personally. Where did Braden go?"

Tracy's expression became more serious and she realized the seriousness of the matter.

Then, Tracy contacted all the people she could contact and asked them about the whereabouts of Braden. As a result, they were also looking for Braden everywhere.

"Why can't we contact Braden for no reason? Will something happen?"

Tracy's face was full of uneasiness.

Recently, the Stewart Group had attracted too much attention. Besides, the Stewart Group was about to produce a large number of new smartphones, namely the ME 2350. Once the Stewart Group signed with KCL Group, the manufacturer of the G6 Chip, at the end of the month, it would disrupt the electronic technology

field.

At that time, the industry will be reshuffled. Many competitors will be directly eliminated. In the next ten or even twenty years, the Stewart Group would be the top company in the business world.

However, Braden went missing when he was about to sign a cooperation agreement with KCL Group...

Tracy thought, so, could it be that the competitor revenged to stop the Stewart Group from cooperating with

KCL Group?

Tracy was scared by her guess.

Tracy knew better than anyone how real and cruel the business world was because Charles died for that.

"No, call the police immediately. Braden can't be in trouble. He must be safe!"

Tracy's hands trembled as she called the police. Her eyes were red with anxiety.

Tracy only had two sons. If Braden was gone, Tracy would give up her life!

he might have gone to look for "Tracy, don't worry. Braden is so powerful. He shouldn't be in danger. I guess Ms. Wilson. After all, Braden and Ms. Wilson had a fierce quarrel in the forest. Maybe he regretted it, so he asked Ms. Wilson for forgiveness. The two of them may be together now."

Amelie reminded kindly.

"In the forest?"

Tracy suddenly remembered and said, "Last night, Braden heard me talk about the forest and ran out without saying a word. Did he go to find Shirley?"

"I heard that Ms. Wilson fell off the cliff of the forest yesterday and got hurt. Maybe she knows about Braden."

"Then what are we waiting for? Which hospital is Shirley in? Let's hurry over and ask her about Braden!"

Tracy did not have time to pack anything and rushed to the hospital where Shirley was at.

Halfway there, Tracy turned back and took the bouquet of lilies that Caitlin had tied up. Tracy said, "This thing was originally prepared to be given to her. It just so happens!"

Amelie followed behind, revealing a sneer for her scheme had succeeded. Amelie thought, hmph, Shirley, I

want to see how you will explain it to Tracy!

Chapter 219 You Are Responsible

Tracy and Amelie came to the hospital where Shirley was at.

Ewan had to deal with the matter of Korita Group, so Shirley was the only one in the ward.

At this moment, Shirley was holding a phone and having a video call with Alisha.

"Ally, Ben is still doing research, so he doesn't want to see me, right?"

"Yes, Mommy. Bennett is very serious in his research and can't be distracted. You may not see him for some

time...”

“Can’t I see him for even a second?”

Shirley poked Alisha’s little face with her finger and said coquettishly, “Ally, please. You secretly aim the phone camera at Bennett and let me look at him. Just look at him for a second, OK?”

“No, no, no!”

Alisha shook her head like a rattle drum, and her stance was very firm. “I have promised that before Ben succeeds in his research, I won’t let him see anyone. I must be a good girl. Otherwise, I will have a long nose!”

“Well, alright!”

Shirley failed once again.

Even if Shirley was capable, when facing Alisha and Bennett, she was always the one who surrendered.

Alisha and Bennett were smart and stubborn. If they were unwilling to do something, even Shirley could not

force them.

However, with the care of May, the isolation of Sunflower Island, and the meticulous security system, Shirley didn’t worry about Alisha and Bennett’s safety.

“Mommy, does your leg still hurt? I want to help you. I hope you can get better soon...”
Alisha said warmly.

She pouted her lips and blew at the camera lovingly.

“Ally, why are you so cute? With your help, I feel that I am cured now!”

Shirley was touched by Alisha. Shirley wanted to get better soon so that she could bring Alisha and Bennett

to Seattle City as soon as possible.

“Come on. Mommy gives you a kiss!”

Shirley also pouted her lips and kissed her phone.

At the same time, Tracy held the lily in her hand and pushed open the door directly. Seeing this scene, her expression was somewhat shocked.

“You...”

Tracy swallowed her saliva, and her expression was a little awkward. She said, “Did I come in at the wrong time? Did I disturb you?”

“Eh?”

Shirley held her phone and maintained her pouting expression. Her facial features froze.

Shirley never expected that Tracy would come!

“Mommy, who is here? Can you introduce her to me? I like to make new friends the most.”

Alisha was very bold and knew well about how to get along with others. So, she begged Shirley to introduce Tracy to her.

“Let’s hang up first, baby!”

Shirley quickly hung up the video call and took a deep breath, trying to keep herself calm. Shirley said, “Long time no see, Mrs. Stewart.”

Tracy frowned and stared sharply at the phone that Shirley had put down. Tracy asked, “Who were you chatting with just now? Why did I hear someone call you Mommy?”

“Mrs. Stewart is probably old. Your hearing is not good and you have auditory hallucinations.”

“Impossible!”

Tracy said firmly, “My ears are very good. I am sure that I heard a girl call you Mommy... Could it be that in these four years, you have been hiding from having children?”

“This...”

Just as Shirley was worrying about how to explain, Amelie, who was standing behind Tracy, quickly said, “Tracy, you heard wrong. Just now, Ms. Wilson was chatting with her friend. You don’t know, girls nowadays have a childish voice. It is popular to speak like that. Is it like this, Ms. Wilson?”

“That’s right. That’s it!”

Shirley said, "My friends are all saying with that kind of voice. and we all call each other Mommy in private."

"What kind of strange friends are they? They're as strange as you!"

Although Tracy felt that it was strange, she did not ask more about it because this was not the main point for

Tracy to see Shirley.

Tracy gently placed the beautiful lily flower on the head of the bed. Then, Tracy pulled a chair and sat down.

She did not treat herself as an outsider at all.

"Tell me, four years ago, you caused big trouble. Where did you hide? Did you get married? Did you give birth to a baby?"

Tracy assumed the posture of an elegant lady and sat on the chair. Every word she said was serious.

Tracy knew that Braden would be embarrassed to ask these questions, so Tracy thought that she could only

ask Shirley for Braden.

Shirley couldn't help but sneer. She said, "Mrs. Stewart, what is our relationship? What obligation do I have to answer your questions?"

Shirley thought, it had been four years since we last met, but Tracy was still so domineering and

self-centered. No wonder she gave birth to a son as domineering as Braden!

For the first time, Tracy didn't become furious. Instead, Tracy said, "From what you're saying, you haven't remarried yet. In that case, you must take responsibility for Braden!"

"What! Take responsibility for Braden?"

Shirley frowned slightly.

Shirley couldn't figure out what Tracy was thinking. Shirley thought, what was Tracy trying to say?

"Of course!"

Tracy said confidently, “Four years ago, no matter whether you did it on purpose or not, Braden lost a baby. Now that you dare to come back, you should be prepared to compensate Braden with a baby. As long as you are pregnant with Braden’s child, you will live a decent life. Otherwise... the Stewart family will never let you

off so easily!”

Tracy felt that her move was too smart.

First, Tracy threatened Shirley with morality, then she lured Shirley with wealth. Tracy thought, in this way, Braden will have a wife. I will have a grandson, and Braden will be happy. Perfect!

“Haha!”

ן

Shirley thought Tracy’s words were funny.

Logically speaking, there was nothing wrong with Tracy’s words. However, Shirley thought, Braden and I weren’t machines. How could we have a child so easily?

Because it was too absurd, Shirley’s attitude also became ridiculous. She said, “OK, I have no problem. Ask Braden if he agrees and ask Amelie, Braden’s woman, if she agrees.”

“Do you agree?”

Tracy’s eyes lit up. She didn’t expect Shirley would be so straightforward.

Tracy had prepared a lot of money to persuade Shirley. Tracy thought, it seems that I don’t have to use it.

Good. The daughter-in-law that I liked is straightforward indeed!

“Look at the camera and say that you are willing to have a baby with Braden to compensate him.”

Tracy was worried that Shirley would go back on her words, so she quickly turned on her phone and started recording Shirley’s words.

“Mrs. Stewart, are you not going to ask Amelie for her opinion? She is the woman Braden loves the most!”

Shirley looked at Amelie who was standing behind Tracy.

Amelie pursed her lips and was about to cry.

Although Shirley did not understand why Amelie helped her just now.

However, Shirley was sure that Amelie was not as weak as before. Shirley thought that Amelie's illnesses like depression and mania were probably all used to trick Braden!

"Her opinion is not important!"

Tracy waved her hand and said meaningfully, "You don't know anything. Who told you that Braden loves Amelie the most?"

Chapter 220 His Life Is in Danger

Tracy was ready to explain.

However, Amelie interrupted Tracy with a cold face and asked Shirley, "Ms. Wilson, Tracy and I came to ask you whether you know where Braden is. We have been looking for him for a day, but we can't contact him. We are worried that he will be in trouble..."

"You can't contact him?"

Shirley frowned. She was a little confused. Shirley said, "That shouldn't be the case. Braden has finished the operation now. Normally, he will report his safety to you as soon as possible."

"What? The operation?"

When Tracy heard this, she immediately couldn't sit still. She stood up, and asked Shirley with anxiety, "What surgery? Where is he? What happened to him?"

"Eh..."

Seeing Tracy's reaction, Shirley guessed that Tracy still did not know anything. After hesitating for a moment, she truthfully replied, "I fell into the cliff and injured my leg. To save me, Braden also fell. It is said that his injury is heavier than mine and he just finished the surgery. He should be recuperating in a ward like me. How about... you ask the people of the hospital?"

"Really?"

Tracy's face suddenly changed. Her face turned pale with fear as she muttered, "My son has to be safe!"

Braden must be safe!"

Braden was Tracy's only child in this world and her only hope.

Tracy treasured Braden very much. Let alone hearing the word injured, Tracy was so anxious that she could even feel the world would be destroyed when she heard Braden had an abrasion!

At this time, a nurse came in to change the medicine for Shirley's legs.

Tracy grabbed the nurse's arm as if she had gone crazy. She asked, "Which ward is my son in? How is he

now? Is he in danger?"

The nurse's face turned pale. She looked at Tracy timidly and stammered, "I'm sorry. Who... who are you? And

who is your son?"

"I'm Tracy. My son is Braden, the president of the Stewart Group. Don't tell me that you don't even know him!"

"I do know him. But... but..."

The nurse's face turned even paler. She carefully glanced at Shirley and hesitated to speak.

Ewan had instructed the nurse not to let Shirley know about Braden's situation. Otherwise, the nurse would be punished.

Therefore, even though Shirley had asked the nurse many times about Braden, she and the other colleagues in the hospital did not dare to say anything.

"If you have something to say, just say it. Why are you looking at her? Could it be that she didn't want you to tell me something shameful?"

Tracy glared at the nurse and asked sternly.

"Mrs. Stewart, I'm sorry. I don't know. I don't know anything. Even if I know, I don't dare to say it. I am just a

nurse. Please let me go!"

The nurse was trembling with fear and her words were meaningful.

Shirley felt a little wronged and said to the nurse with a cold face, "What do you mean by this? Could it be that someone is choking your throat and won't let you speak?"

“I don’t know. I don’t know. Don’t ask me. I can’t afford to offend anyone!”

The nurse was about to cry.

She had to choose to offend the Stewart family or the Parker family. However, whatever she offended, she

would be taught a lesson!

Amelie hooked up her lips, grabbed the nurse’s arm, and said, “Miss, don’t be afraid of Ms. Wilson. She is a little fierce, but she is not bad. If there is something that you can’t let us know, then we won’t ask. We just

want to know how Braden is now, and where is he?”

Shirley was so angry that Amelie pretended to be so kind.

Shirley thought, Amelie was clever. She seemed to be speaking up for me, but every word she said was making my situation worse. It made me seem like I had something to hide. I didn’t know how to explain!

“Amelie, do you mean that I deliberately threatened the nurse not to let her tell you about Braden?”

“I didn’t mean that. Ms. Wilson, don’t misunderstand it. Unless you have something to hide.”

“Nonsense, I also want to know what’s going on with Braden. After all, he was injured to save me. I don’t feel

good either!”

“Who knows what you’re thinking? If Braden is in a serious situation and you’re afraid of taking responsibility,

So…”

The two of them started arguing.

“That’s enough!”

Tracy shouted with a serious expression. The ward suddenly quieted down.

Tracy pointed at the nurse with a cold face and ordered, “I don’t care who threatened you. Tell me everything you know. Otherwise… I will let you have a taste of the consequences of offending the Stewart family!”

“I... I will tell you!”

Although the nurse was afraid of Ewan’s revenge, if she didn’t say anything now, Tracy would punish her now.

“To be honest, what is Mr. Stewart’s current situation, and where he is? Other than Mr. Parker and Ms. Wilson, no one else knows. The news I received is... is...”

As the nurse spoke up to this point, she carefully looked at Shirley.

This look made Shirley feel even more wronged. She quickly said, “Don’t keep looking at me. Tell us everything that happened!”

Amelie also said, “Yes, tell us everything. With us around, who would dare to hurt you?”

The nurse whispered, “The last news I received was that Mr. Stewart was seriously injured and his life was in danger. Even if he was rescued, amputation was inevitable. As for how Mr. Stewart is now, you can only ask

Mr. Parker and Ms. Wilson!”

“What? His life is in danger? Amputation?”

When Tracy heard these words, she felt dizzy and she could not stand steadily.

“Tracy, be careful!”

Amelie hurried forward and supported Tracy, who was standing unsteadily. Amelie asked Shirley, “Shirley, are you still pretending? Look at what you have done. Tell us, what happened to Braden? Why don’t you tell us where he is now?”

“I don’t know what is going on with him. I don’t even know where he is...”

Shirley was a little confused. She said, “I only heard Ewan say that Braden’s surgery was very successful and his life was no longer in danger. I thought that you had already taken him to a better hospital for treatment. Why... why don’t you know anything?”

“What! Stop telling lies!”

Amelie said hatefully, “If we knew about Braden’s situation, why would we come here to ask you for help? You must have colluded with Ewan to hide Braden. I even felt that everything was your plot. You deliberately pretended to be injured and lured Braden to save you. You took the opportunity to harm Braden!”

“I didn’t!”

Shirley coldly said, "It's not like I have nothing to do. I have no reason to harm him!"

"Why not?"

Tracy was like a madman. She threw herself at Shirley, grabbed her shoulder, and shook it violently. "Tell me, where is my son, where is he!"

Chapter 221 Stupid Method

"Mrs. Stewart, calm down!"

With one foot in a plaster cast and one hand on a drip, it was very inconvenient for Shirley to move.

Tracy had a bad temper, and now she was on the verge of collapse. If not for the fact that she still had a trace of reason, she would have strangled Shirley to death on the spot!

"I will give you one last chance. Tell me where Braden is. As long as you are willing to tell me where he is, I will not pursue your responsibility. I just want to know if my son is safe or not."

Tracy's eyes were filled with tears. Her hands held Shirley's shoulders. The emotions in her eyes were turning from madness to despair

As a mother, Tracy could risk her life for her child, or give up dignity for her child.

"I already said that I don't know where he is. It was unexpected that he would come to save me. I have no reason to harm him, let alone hide him, right?"

Shirley was also a mother. She understood Tracy's feelings, so Shirley didn't blame Tracy for treating her so

badly.

Shirley thought, if the roles were switched, I probably wouldn't have been as rational as Tracy and would have died together with the other party long ago.

However, even though Shirley understood Tracy's feelings, she couldn't help Tracy even if she wanted to.

Shirley thought, what exactly is going on with Braden? It is worrying!

"Wait a moment. I'll call Ewan immediately Maybe he knows the latest situation!"

All the information that Shirley had heard was from Ewan, so she guessed that Ewan might know about

Braden

Just as Shirley was about to call Ewan, Ewan just finished his work and rushed to the hospital.

“Let her go!”

As soon as Ewan pushed open the door of the ward, he saw Tracy grabbing Shirley’s shoulder. Ewan immediately rushed over in anger and pulled Tracy away

“Ewan, don’t!”

Shirley stopped Ewan in time and said calmly, “You came at just the right time. Tell them what Braden’s

situation is and where he is now”

Ewan’s angry expression instantly turned complicated. He sneered and said ambiguously. “As Braden’s

biological mother, don’t you know what happened to Braden?”

Ewan had asked the staff in the morgue. The one who took Braden’s body was Braden’s father.

Tracy was Braden’s biological mother Ewan thought that it was impossible for Tracy to know nothing.

Therefore, Ewan speculated that Tracy had come to make things difficult for Shirley!

“It’s the same excuse again. Mr. Parker and Ms. Wilson are so good at acting. You think we are fools!”

Amelie glared coldly at Ewan and asked, “What did you and Ms. Wilson do to Braden? Why did you not even dare to reveal his whereabouts?”

Ewan put his hands in his pockets. His slender and straight body made him look very imposing. He looked like an elegant and noble young master. Ewan said in neither a humble nor arrogant manner, “I don’t understand what you are talking about, but if you dare to make Shirley unhappy, not to mention the Stewart family, even if it is the more powerful family, I will teach you a lesson!”

When Amelie heard this, she immediately opened her arms and blocked in front of Tracy, putting on an appearance of being ready to die. "You are guilty indeed. What we said was true and angered you, right? If you want to do anything, target me. Don't be disrespectful to Tracy. Otherwise, I will try my best to kill you!"

"Target you? No problem. Don't beg for mercy

Even the top eight families dare not to provoke Ewan. Ewan was best at dealing with people like Amelie who pretended to be kind.

Ewan clenched his long fingers and his knuckles creaked. He sneered mockingly, "I haven't punched someone for a long time. My hands are a little itchy. In the past, when I punched someone, I liked to choose the faces of those bad women as targets. I punched them one by one. I felt so great. Now that you have come to court

death, I will not be polite..

"Don't... Don't come over I am a member of the Stewart family. If you dare to touch me, the Stewart family will

make you suffer!"

Amelie had long heard of what terrible thing Ewan did.

Relying on being favored in the Parker family, Ewan was not afraid of anyone. His methods were also particularly ruthless. Anyone who saw him would hide as far away as possible. No one dared to provoke him.

Amelie had never expected that a playboy like Ewan would protect Shirley. From the time the rumors spread, until now, several years had passed. Amelie didn't expect that Shirley and Ewan would still be together!

Amelie thought, if I had known it earlier, I wouldn't have forced myself to stand in front of Tracy.

If Ewan blew up my face like a sandbag, then I would suffer a great loss!

"Didn't I say it enough? I don't care if you are a member of the Stewart family or a member of a more powerful family. If you dare to be disrespectful to Shirley, you will be beaten up like a sandbag!"

When Ewan said this, he punched the table. He directly smashed a hole in the table.

"Ah, Tracy, save me!"

Amelie shouted and immediately hid behind Tracy, like a turtle hiding in its shell.

“Mrs. Stewart, you also want to be punched?”

Ewan clenched his fists and asked with a fake smile.

Ewan did this to make Tracy and Amelie retreat in fear. Ewan didn't want Shirley's mood to be affected.

If Shirley knew that Braden had died, it would affect Shirley's treatment. Ewan was not willing to take this

risk.

Tracy was much bolder than Amelie. As a famous rich lady in Seattle City, Tracy had seen all kinds of big scenes. She couldn't be threatened by Ewan.

Tracy raised her chin and said with a proud expression, “You're just a dog of Shirley. How dare you make a

fuss in front of me?”

Ewan raised his eyebrows slightly and said, “As expected of the famous rich lady in Seattle City and Braden's

biological mother. You're so brave!”

Tracy snorted. She said, “Before I came, I still had some doubts. Now, it seems that Braden has been tricked by you two!”

Ewan asked, “What do you mean, Mrs. Stewart?”

“Korita Group that you established has been developing quite well these years, so you want to compete with the Stewart Group. I think you already know that KCL Group will supply the G6 Chip at the end of the month and sign a strategic cooperation agreement with the Stewart Group. Once this cooperation agreement is signed, the Stewart Group will be the leader in the entire electronic technology field. Small workshops like Korita Group will only go bankrupt...”

Tracy analyzed it logically. She added, “So, to prevent Braden and KCL Group from signing the contract, you deliberately harmed him. It's too despicable and vicious!”

After hearing this, Shirley was a little helpless and retorted, “Mrs. Stewart, in your eyes, we are just so reckless? If we are really worried that the Stewart Group and KCL Group will sign the contract, shouldn't we think of a way to sign the contract with KCL Group? Why do we have to use such a stupid method to cause trouble for Korita Group?”

Chapter 222 What Are You Hiding From Me?

“Don’t overestimate yourself!”

Tracy interrupted Shirley and said coldly, “You should know KCL Group’s position in the field of electronic technology. All these years, they have only cooperated with the Stewart Group. How can a small workshop like you cooperate with it?”

“That’s right!”

Amelie hid behind Tracy and shouted, “Korita Group is small. You are not even qualified to lick KCL’s boots, let alone cooperate. I think that it is also because of this that you used despicable and sinister methods to frame Braden, so as to prevent the Stewart Group from cooperating with KCL Group.

When Ewan heard this, he was so angry that he laughed and retorted, “I don’t agree with this. I admit that KCL Group is very strong, but it is not so unattainable. Strictly speaking, I even have a good relationship with KCL Group’s big boss!”

Amelie snorted coldly. “Are you serious? Not to mention you, even Braden is not close to KCL Group’s boss

Who do you think you are?”

I’m not bragging. I do have a deep relationship with KCL Group’s big boss. Shirley can prove it. Shirley, am I

right?”

Ewan raised his eyebrows meaningfully at Shirley

Shirley said lightly, “Don’t mess around. Go to the hospital and ask where Braden is now. I’m very worried.

about him.”

“You’re still pretending here. In this world, I have never seen a person who is as shameless as you!”

Amelie was agitated and quickly urged Tracy. “Tracy, I think we should stop talking nonsense with them. Call the police immediately and ask the police to interrogate them so that we don’t have to waste our time here

and delay the progress of finding Braden!”

Tracy nodded. "You are right. It's useless to talk to them. It is better to let the police handle it."

"You can't call the police!"

Ewan said persistently, "If anyone dares to call the police, don't blame me for crossing the line!"

His reaction made Tracy and Amelie even more certain that there was something wrong with him. Even Shirley felt that there must be something strange about this.

Amelie said, "Listen, this person is too arrogant. He doesn't even want to pretend. Tracy, don't wait. Hurry up and call the police. I don't believe that the Parker family can be more powerful than the law."

Shirley also said, "In that case, call the police. I believe the law is fair and will prove our innocence. If it is inconvenient for you, I will call the police officers myself"

After Shirley finished speaking, she fumbled for her phone and prepared to call the police.

When Ewan saw this, he took a step forward and snatched the phone from Shirley. "Shirley, listen to me. Don't call the police. The fewer people who know about this, the better I believe that the Stewart family won't want too many people to know."

Shirley confirmed that Ewan was hiding something from her

She frowned slightly and said with a serious expression, "Ewan, if you really think I am someone you respect and trust, tell me, what exactly are you hiding from me?"

Ewan still looked hesitant

Because he knew very well that if he confessed, Shirley would not be able to stand it.

Also, if Tracy knew that Braden had died, she would go crazy on the spot. Then things would be even more

complicated.

"If you have something to say, just say it. But now you make me think that it is us who harmed Braden!"

Shirley disliked taking the blame for no reason the most.

Ewan's series of reactions made her think she was guilty She was very anxious now.

“Alright, if you want to know, then I’ll tell you. But you have to be strong and mentally prepared. Braden’s condition is very serious. It’s even worse than amputation. He has already.

Just as Ewan took a deep breath and was about to tell the truth, Tracy’s phone rang.

“What did you say? Braden, he…”

Tracy frowned as she listened to the person on the other end of the line.

After a while, she hung up the phone with a heavy expression.

“Tracy, what’s wrong? Is there any news from Braden?”

Amelie asked quickly

“Yes.”

Tracy nodded, but she did not look happy at all.

“That’s great. How is Braden now? Where is he? Did he say that Ms. Wilson and the others framed him?”

Amelie asked impatiently

She guessed that something must have happened between Shirley and Braden. Otherwise, Ewan would not be so guilty

Now that Braden was found out, he would not spare Shirley!

After a long silence, Tracy said with a complicated expression, “Braden, he is fine. We got Ms. Wilson wrong.

“What?”

Amelie and Ewan asked in shock.

“It’s good that he’s fine.”

Shirley heaved a sigh of relief.

If Ewan had something to hide from her, it was to prevent her from worrying.

Tracy was a mean person. If something had happened to Braden, she would have already pounced on Shirley to take her life. There was no reason to lie to Shirley.

Therefore, Shirley believed that Braden should be fine right now. She didn't need to worry too much.

"Braden is fine. He also told me that you should take care of yourself and get discharged as soon as

possible

Tracy stared at Shirley She was clearly concerned, but her eyes were extremely cold as if she was going to skin Shirley alive.

"It can't be true. Tracy, you just heard the nurse say that Braden's condition is quite severe. Why is he fine now? And he even specifically emphasized that it has nothing to do with Ms. Wilson and the others..

Amelie was afraid that things would end up peacefully She did not want to let go of this opportunity to slander Shirley She continued, "Who called you? You are not cheated, right? I think it is better to call the

police!"

Tracy glared at Amelie coldly. "Are you hoping for something to happen to my son?"

"I, I didn't mean that. Tracy, you misunderstood me. I was just afraid..."

"Alright, I know what to do!"

Tracy impatiently interrupted Amelie and then said meaningfully, "As for who harmed my son, I will investigate it carefully I will not accuse a good person and will not let any bad person go!"

In the end, Tracy and Amelie left the ward.

Shirley looked in the direction they left and did not take back her gaze.

Although Tracy said that Braden was safe and sound, Shirley still felt that things were not that simple.

"Ewan, you just said that Braden's condition is worse than amputation. What exactly happened?"

Shirley asked Ewan.

"Didn't you hear Tracy say that he is fine? Don't let your imagination run wild. We have to think about it. After such a thing happened, Korita Group's plan was also disrupted. What should we do next?"

Ewan couldn't figure out what was going on with Braden. He was more worried that Korita Group's plan was disrupted.

If Korita Group failed this time, then all of Shirley's efforts would be in vain...

Chapter 223 The Most Powerful Person

However, Shirley's expression was very calm. She said confidently. "Do as you like. In the past, Korita Group had never been affected by the Stewart Group. Now, it will not be affected by the Stewart Group either. The Stewart Group has dominated the market for so long. It is time to change the situation and let them have a taste of being controlled by others."

Ewan was immediately full of confidence. He looked at Shirley with starry eyes, as if he was staring at his idol. His expression was full of admiration.

"Don't worry, Shirley. I have already settled the venue of the press conference. Whether it is the media or the peers, they are not easy to deal with. At that time, all the people in the world will see how the Stewart Group

is defeated!"

Ewan looked very excited because he and Shirley had waited for this day for too long and had paid too much. They could only succeed and not fail.

It had to be said that Braden's accident had come at the perfect time.

Presumably, the Stewart Group was now in a mess. It was not difficult for Korita Group to replace it and

become the head of the industry.

However, Ewan was not sure whether Shirley would be so decisive if she knew that Braden was dead.

"Shirley, it's kind of Braden to save you this time. Will you be soft-hearted?"

Ewan couldn't help but ask.

Shirley smiled coldly, "You didn't get the point. I have done so much and plotted for so long. I just want to make enough money for my two children. I don't want to kill anyone. How can I be soft-hearted?"

"This

Ewan was stumped for a moment. He could only tease, "Shirley, you will earn a lot. If everything goes well, I'm

afraid that the next dozens of generations of the Wilson family will not lack money!"

"I hope so."

Shirley raised her eyebrows and fell into deep thought.

For some reason, although everything was going smoothly, she always felt uneasy. She felt that something

was going to happen. What a headache!

On the Sunflower Island of Southeast Asia.

Alisha sneaked into Bennett's laboratory without being noticed by May.

However, Alisha didn't see Bennett.

Alisha locked the door. Then she took out her phone and called a video link to Bennett

"Ben, have you arrived in Seattle City? Mommy and May want to see you. If you don't come back, we will be exposed. I'm afraid that Mommy will be angry!"

The moment the video was connected, Alisha showed her face and whispered.

"Ally, I have already arrived. I am going to Daddy's company. In three days, I will get what Mommy has always wanted. Then, I will defeat Daddy. You still need to cover me. When things get done, Mommy will not have to

work so hard!"

On the other end of the video, Bennett, like a little adult, was wearing a checkered suit and a pair of small sunglasses. He was holding a small briefcase and said to Alisha with a serious expression.

"But Mommy is so smart. You haven't had a video call with her for so long. She will find out sooner or later. Moreover, Mommy seems to be bullied by bad people. Her foot was injured. When she finds out that you have left Sunflower Island, she will be worried. What should we do then?"

"Ally, what did you say? Mommy is injured?"

Bennett immediately frowned. He held his chin with his fingers as if he was thinking. He said in a fierce tone, "Which guy dared to hurt our mom? If I find out, I will not spare him!"

"Good, Bennett!"

Alisha clapped her hands excitedly

As the number one fan of Bennett, she had regarded Bennett as an omnipotent superhero since she was a

child.

In Alisha's heart, the most powerful person in the world was Bennett.

As for the second most powerful person in the world, that must be her beautiful and gentle Mommy Shirley!

And the third most powerful person in the world. Alisha thought it was the bad daddy who upset Shirley

Because only he could make the strong and brave Shirley cry

"Bennett, I think the bad guy who hurt Mommy is our bad daddy After all, Mommy is so powerful. Who can

bully her except bad daddy?"

Alisha blinked her big round eyes and guessed.

"Well, it is possible.

Bennett nodded. Although he was still a four-year-old child, he looked sophisticated. "I will see our bad daddy soon. When the time comes, I will know whether he hurt Mommy or not. If he hurts Mommy, I will not spare

him!"

"But Bennett, Mommy said that our bad daddy is very powerful. Can you defeat him alone?"

"Of course."

Bennett patted his small briefcase and said confidently, "There are very powerful weapons inside. With their help, no one is my match."

“Bennett, do your best I’m looking forward to good news from you. Don’t worry. I will hide it from Mommy and May for you!”

Seeing the briefcase, Alisha was also full of confidence in Bennett.

The two little kids finally ended the video call

At this moment, Bennett was standing outside the building of the Stewart Group.

A few days ago, he used the loopholes in the airline company to successfully leave Sunflower Island and land

in Seattle City.

Now, he also planned to enter the Stewart Group in the same way and directly invade the CEO’s office of the

Stewart Group.

“Mommy said that the bad daddy is the CEO of the Stewart Group. In his office, there are confidential documents related to the future of the Stewart Group. As long as I get those confidential documents, I’m not

afraid that the bad daddy won’t listen to me.”

Bennett pushed his sunglasses, opened his briefcase, took out a mini-computer the size of a brick, and

began to click on the keyboard.

He perfectly inherited the high IQ of Braden and Shirley, especially Shirley’s talent for being a hacker

From the moment Bennett was born, he had a great interest in all electronic devices. He had become a

powerful hacker

The reason why he came to the entrance of the Stewart Group was that he needed to connect to the public.

network of the Stewart Group in order to crack the passwords of the various offices of the Stewart Group.

As long as he cracked the passwords of all the offices of the Stewart Group, he could be unimpeded in the Stewart Group.

“Beep, beep, beep.” With a rapid tapping, the invasion virus code written by Bennett was invading the various access systems of the Stewart Group step by step. The progress bar quickly reached 80%. It was about to

crack the access password of the CEO’s office.

At this time, a security guard ran over and drove him away with a fierce expression.

“Hey, where do you come from? Why are you squatting here? Where are your parents? Hurry up and leave!”

Chapter 224 A Miniature Version of Braden

Seeing this, Bennett calmly put the small computer into his small briefcase. Then, he took off his sunglasses and revealed his big round shiny eyes. He said in a cute tone, “Hello. It’s a pleasure to meet you!”

“Ah, what a good little boy!”

After seeing Bennett’s white, tender, and handsome little face, the harsh security guard immediately softened his tone. He said with a kind expression, “Boy, what’s your name? What are you doing here? Where are your

parents?”

Bennett was very clear that his innocent and cute face was his strongest weapon. Everyone would like him.

So, he deliberately blinked his eyes and pretended to be wronged. He began to trick the security guards “Sir, I am waiting for my daddy to get off work. It is too boring, so I can only play games alone. Isn’t it miserable?”

“This is unreasonable!”

Bennett frowned. The security guard was heartbroken. He immediately said indignantly. “Who is your daddy? He is too irresponsible. How can he leave such a small child outside alone? What if you run into a bad person who drives you away?”

“I have no choice. Daddy is too busy. It would be great if you could take me to him...”

When Bennett said this, he lowered his head in low spirits. He crossed his fingers.

“Well, I shouldn’t bother you. The building of the Stewart Group is so tall. People there must be very busy. How can they let a child like me go in? If I meet a bad guy, I will run faster. Sir, you should go to work. Don’t worry about me.”

“This...”

The security guard was a little hesitant at first. The Stewart Group was famous for its strict security. It would never allow any outsiders to go in, let alone a child.

However, Bennett was so sensible and pitiful. The security guard suddenly changed his mind and held Bennett's hand. "You are so cute. I can't leave you alone outside. How about this? I will take you to the lounge. first. When your dad gets off work, you can go to him. Is that okay?"

"That's great. Sir, you are so kind. If there is a chance, I will ask my daddy to raise your salary"

Bennett said sincerely

He was not joking. His mother had taught him that he should not be ungrateful and should repay the

kindness

The security guard was amused. He rubbed Bennett's head and said, "You are quite generous. You want to ask your daddy to raise my salary. Who is your daddy? The captain of the security team? Or Mr. Stewart?"

The security guard suddenly realized something and his eyes widened. It was as if he was studying some

alien creature. He stared at Bennett. A bold idea came to his mind.

"Look at you, I think I have seen you somewhere before. Now it seems that you look like Mr. Stewart. You're a miniature version of Mr Stewart. Your daddy is not Mr. Stewart, is he?"

Nowadays, it was normal for rich people to have an illegitimate child, especially for a high-quality man like Braden. If he didn't have seven or eight bastards, it would be a waste of his genes!

The security guard thought he was lucky to meet Braden's son.

Bennett didn't want to expose his identity yet. He shook his head with a confused face. "Sir, who are you talking about? I don't know who Mr. Stewart is. My daddy is just an employee."

"That's right!"

The security guard quickly calmed down. "If you were Mr. Stewart's son, how could he bear to let you wait for him outside alone? He would have sent someone to serve you

well. But it doesn't matter. No matter whose child you are, I like you. You are so cute. Let's go. I will take you to the lounge!"

Thus, under the security guard's escort, Bennett smoothly entered the headquarters of the Stewart Group,

At the same time, the hacking program he wrote also cracked the passwords of all the offices in the Stewart

Group

In other words, he could go in and out of every corner of the Stewart Group as he pleased.

"Boy, sit here. I'll get you some snacks."

After the security guard settled Bennett in the lounge, he enthusiastically ran to get snacks for Bennett

However, when he returned to the lounge with the cake and fruit, he found that there was no one inside!

Bennett avoided every camera perfectly and successfully came to the top floor of the Stewart Group, which was the CEO's office that belonged to Braden alone.

The wide and cold floor was rarely visited by ordinary employees except for the CEO's secretary,

shareholders, and executives.

In the past few days, Braden had not shown up. Even his secretary and shareholders seemed to be busy with something important and rarely came to this floor.

Bennett successfully arrived at the door of the CEO's office. He entered the password and successfully

opened the door

"Alright. The security system of the Stewart Group is as bad as Mommy said. It's too bad!"

Bennett shook his head in disappointment. Then he bit his cheek and pushed the door open, swaggering in.

Braden's office was as high-end as ever. Bennett stood inside, looking very small

“Since the bad daddy isn’t inside, I can help Mommy get the documents she wants.”

Bennett was an activist. He didn’t waste too much time. He directly climbed onto the office chair and seriously flipped through the file bag that Braden had placed on the desk.

As the CEO of the Stewart Group, Braden had a distinguished status. His office was tightly guarded. Without his permission, no one could enter.

Because there were too many important things in his office. If they were seen by people with ulterior motives, the consequences would be unimaginable.

After searching for a long time, Bennett did not find any special documents. Just as he was about to give up, a folder written with a “confidentiality agreement” caught his attention.

“Is this an important document that Mommy has always wanted to get?”

Bennett frowned and opened the folder, planning to study it.

At this time, Amelie, who had been looking for Braden, saw that his office was ajar. Thus, she immediately

opened the door in excitement.

“Braden, you are finally willing to show yourself. These days you.

The woman stopped abruptly when she saw the little figure in front of the desk.

Her expression was extremely shocked and complicated.

“You, you are...

She had seen the photo of Braden when he was a child. Bennett was almost the same as Braden.

Therefore, Amelie was sure that this child must be Braden’s.

Previously, Amelie had learned from Cordell that Shirley had two children. The boy was called Bennett and the girl was called Alisha.

“You are Bennett, right?”

Amelie suppressed the shock in her heart and asked tentatively

Chapter 225 He Is Still a Bastard

Bennett put down the file folder in his hand. His expression was very calm as he looked at Amelie. "Who are you? Why did you come to Braden's office?"

This question made Amelie feel guilty

She was a hundred percent sure that this little boy was Braden's child. Not only did he look exactly like Braden, but his powerful aura was also exactly the same as Braden's!

"Bennett, I am your mother's good friend. You can just call me Ms. Nelson."

Amelie smiled and approached Bennett step by step.

At present, she was only sure that this child was Braden's. As for whether his mother was Shirley or not, she

was not sure.

After all, Braden was an excellent man. Countless women racked their brains to give birth to his child. Shirley could not be the only mistress.

"Are you a good friend of my mommy?"

There was a suspicious expression on Bennett's soft and cute face.

All these years, the only good friend he had heard his mommy mention was Nancy He had never heard that his mommy had a friend with the surname Nelson.

On the other hand, Bennett often heard Nancy curse a woman called 'Amelie' She said that Amelie bewitched Braden and separated Braden from Shirley. Could it be that this woman was Amelie?

"Yes, is your mommy Shirley? Are you Bennett? Listen, in the past, I had a very good relationship with your mommy. She even said that she wanted me to be your godmother!"

Amelie took it for granted that a three or four-year-old child could be casually coaxed, so she exaggerated it and wanted to take the opportunity to gain Bennett's trust.

Bennett rolled his eyes and tried to probe, "Wow, are you really my mommy's good friend? You must be

Amelie!"

Amelie's expression froze. She suddenly panicked. "Did your mommy mention me to you?"

"Yes. Mommy said that you're very beautiful and gentle. You're even more beautiful and gentle than her. Today, I saw you. Ms. Nelson, you are really beautiful and gentle!"

After Bennett finished speaking, he suddenly jumped down from the office chair. Then, he opened his arms and threw himself into Amelie's arms. He said in a childish voice, "Ms. Nelson, I like you so much. Besides Mommy, you are the most beautiful and gentle woman that I have ever seen.

"Eh..."

Bennett's actions stunned Amelie. She froze on the spot and did not even dare to breathe.

What was going on? The son of the woman she hated the most was holding her and saying that he liked her

very much!

Moreover, she and Shirley had always been irreconcilable. She absolutely did not believe that Shirley would speak highly of her in front of this little child.

Then what was wrong?

"Are you sure that your mother said that I am very beautiful and gentle?"

Amelie lowered her head and looked at Bennett's furry head. She asked tentatively.

Bennett maintained the posture of hugging Amelie. Then, he looked up. His eyes, which were exactly the same as Braden's, were as bright as stars. He gazed lovingly at the woman. "Yes, Mommy also said that if I see you, I must hold you and not let you go. She said that you're very kind and will take good care of me..."

Amelie was stumped.

She looked into Bennett's eyes with a complicated feeling.

On the one hand, she hated Shirley so much that she wanted to kill her. Naturally, she also wanted to kill this

child.

On the other hand, this child was too cute. Amelie had a chance to become a mother before. When she saw

Bennett's eyes, she was moved.

"Ms. Nelson, don't you like me?"

Bennett blinked his eyes. He imitated his sister Alisha and spared no effort to act cute. He also wanted to

gain Amelie's trust.

Because he knew that Amelie was the one who bullied Shirley together with Braden. Bennett had to find at

way to teach Amelie a lesson!

1.

Amelie looked at Bennett's impeccable and cute face. She could not say the word "no".

"Ms. Nelson, please hold me. You are just like my mother. I like you!"

Bennett pouted and held Amelie's hand with his little hand.

At this moment, Amelie was completely resigned. She could not help but hold Bennett's white and tender face and said, "You are so cute. How can I not like you? Don't worry. I will take good care of you. I will take

you to play games later, okay?"

"Okay, that's great!"

Bennett continued to embrace Amelie tightly. At the same time, he was plotting in his heart.

Amelie was addicted to Bennett's soft and white face. She was reluctant to move her hand away.

She sighed in her heart If her child had developed normally and was born in the full month, it would be around the same age as this little fellow She wondered if her child was as cute as Bennett and whether its cheeks were as white and tender as Bennett's. If Bennett were her child, it would be great..

But soon, Amelie shook her head and came around.

This little brat was Shirley's. No matter how cute he was, he was still a bastard. Amelie would not let such a good opportunity!

go of

Amelie took a deep breath and restrained her love for Bennett. She asked the little fellow, "Bennett, did you go back to Seattle City with your mommy? Who brought you to this office? Do you want to see your daddy?"

"Yes, but I haven't seen my daddy yet. I have a lot to tell him. Do you know where he is?"

Bennett pretended to be innocent.

"Your daddy is also a good friend of mine. He will not go back to the Stewart Group for a while. You may not

see him..."

"Then do you know where my daddy is?"

"Of course. I am your daddy's good friend!"

"That's great. Ms. Nelson, can you take me to see my daddy?"

Bennett guessed that Amelie would want to kidnap him, so he took the opportunity to ask her.

"Sure, pack up. I will take you to see him now."

Amelie's smile slowly turned cold.

As expected, children were easy to cheat. They could be tricked with just a few words.

It was true that Bennett was cute. He was the kind of child she wanted to have even in her dreams.

Unfortunately, it just so happened that he was Shirley's son.

Bennett was unlucky. When he returned to Seattle City, he fell into Amelie's hands before he even met his biological father

Next, whether Bennett would survive depended on his luck.

Amelie already had a vicious plan in her heart.

She held Bennett and avoided the camera. She left the Stewart Group...

Want to Full list click here, and you can also “**allow notification**” to get updates of latest chapter.

Chapter 226 -237

Chapter 226 – He Isn’t Even Qualified to Be Jealous

A week later

Shirley’s leg had recovered well. Today, she was able to remove the cast and get discharged.

Ewan, Nancy, and Cordell came to pick her up.

“Today is a nice day Shirley can finally get out of the hospital. We must celebrate that!”

Overwhelmed with joy, Ewan even prepared a wheelchair for Shirley

“Of course, we have to celebrate. I have already booked a restaurant and also prepared a mysterious surprise for Shirley. I believe she will like it!”

Nancy said mysteriously with a beam.

They drove to the restaurant that Nancy booked in advance.

Seeing the table full of delicious food, Shirley felt hungry and couldn’t wait to eat

“Shirley, eat slowly, or you’ll get stuffed.”

Ewan patiently and meticulously served Shirley. Then, he quietly put her favorite food on her plate, as if he

was taking care of a child.

Ewan cared too much about Shirley and couldn’t endure her injury again. So he had to take care of her even

when she was eating.

Shirley was a little helpless as she said, “Ewan, my leg is just injured, not crippled. Don’t treat me like a

disabled person, alright?”

She had been in the hospital these days and eating too lightly.

It wasn't easy for her to enjoy herself today. But Ewan even watched her and told her to eat slowly. What a

bad thing!

"I want to eat it quickly, but I want a big bite. I'd rather die full than starve to death!"

Shirley argued with Ewan like a child.

The awkward thing was that she quickly choked and coughed violently as Ewan expected.

"Kaff!"

"Hey, look at you. I told you to eat slowly. Hurry up and drink water!"

Seeing that, Ewan felt sorry for her and quickly handed over a bottle of water as he gently patted Shirley's

back.

It seemed that he was coaxing a kitten.

"Tsk, ts, ts. Ewan, come on! How about you just treat Shirley as a baby?"

Nancy, who was watching from the side, felt goosebumps all over her body.

In the past, Ewan was a dissolute and unruly playboy who attracted so many women. When he met Shirley, he immediately turned into the most affectionate simp in the world without caring about his dignity.

Cordell couldn't help but sigh, "I used to think that it was very hard for the girlfriend who was in love with the younger boyfriend because the girl had to be so tolerant and take care of the man. Otherwise, this relationship won't be smooth. Now it seems that I am wrong. Mr Parker, you're a role model for us men. In the future, I have to learn more and strive to spoil Nancy!"

Nancy suddenly blushed, leaned on Cordell's shoulder, and pouted prettily, "Hmph, you always say blarney!"

Shirley gulped down a bottle of water and finally calmed down. Then she smiled and teased, "How could you joke about us? Don't say sappy words in front of us, alright? Especially you, Nancy. This is the first time I know that when you are in love, you can be so melodramatic. I'm going to go blind!"

“Shirley, you don’t know that. When women meet their true love, they all will become melodramatic. As for you and my brother, I feel that you two are too respectful to each other. It doesn’t seem like a couple who is going to get married. You should also be like me and act prettily in front of my brother!”

Nancy had always felt that Shirley chose to be with Ewan not because of love, but gratitude.

This relationship, over time, would become a double–edged sword and hurt them.

1.”

Shirley bit her lip, awkward and powerless.

How could she not know that the relationship between her and Ewan was not love?

However, she firmly believed that as long as she worked hard enough, she would fall in love with him.

“Shirley, why don’t you learn from me and act flirty and pouty in front of Ewan? Otherwise, if you guys keep treating each other so respectfully, when will you truly fall in love with each other?”

Nancy painstakingly fixed them up.

Cordell encouraged with a nod, “Ms. Wilson, just act flirty and pouty in front of Mr. Parker. I believe that no

man can resist you when you act like that.”

“That’s right!”

Nancy applauded and encouraged her.

In a quandary, Shirley stood there awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

It was not difficult for her to act coquettishly, because she had done so before. However, facing Ewan, she couldn’t make up her mind to act pouty

Seeing Shirley’s hesitation, Ewan felt a little bit heartbroken, but quickly he calmed down.

“Alright, you two are bold. How dare you joke about us? Do you still want to hold the wedding at the end of

the month?”

He blamed Ewan and Cordell with a long face.

Only then did they stop this topic.

Ewan said to Nancy, "Didn't you say that you prepared a surprise for Shirley? Why haven't you taken it out

yet?"

"Don't worry Just wait for a few more minutes!"

Nancy looked at her watch and then counted, "Ten, nine, eight, seven...."

When she counted to one, the restaurant suddenly began to play energetic music and a group of handsome men began to dance on the stage.

"Shirley, these handsome men are from the currently most popular idol group. Young Blood, in South Korea. Many domestic television stations and merchants want to invite them, but they can't. I know that this is your type, so I used a lot of connections to invite them to perform for you... This is their first show in our country. How is it? Is it very eye-catching?"

Nancy asked Shirley with confidence.

Women understood women the best, not to mention that she was Shirley's bestie.

Others might not know what Shirley liked, but how could Nancy not know?

In addition to eating well, people should play well.

Since men could enjoy themselves and search for beauty, why couldn't women do the same thing?

Those men were tall, handsome, and stylish and also danced well, which quickly attracted Shirley. She even stood up and clapped with all her might. "Good. Good dance. These guys are all too handsome."

"Very handsome, right? Shirley, I know you well, right? They are the top idol group in South Korea. Hike that silver-haired one the most. Look, his lips are so exquisite that I even want to kiss him!"

"Right. I also like this silver-haired one. Sexy and handsome!"

Nancy and Shirley leaned together and discussed excitedly, their eyes shining with excitement.

Ewan darkened his face beside them and tried to calm down. He couldn't vent his anger there. Otherwise, it

seemed that he was too mean.

Cordell's face also turned gloomy

He originally planned to mess around with Nancy because of a mission, not love.

However, seeing Nancy staring at another man and drooling, he felt a little jealous!

He had to let Amelie fulfill her promise and end this "game" as soon as possible. Otherwise he would fall in love with Nancy sooner or later!

"Nancy, stop. If you like to watch dancing, I can dance for you. I won't allow you to look at other men..."

Out of control, Cordell turned Nancy's head to the side.

Ewan also wanted to do this to Shirley, but he was afraid.

He loved Shirley so much that he wasn't even qualified to be jealous!

It was a video call that broke Shirley's mood.

"Ms. Wilson, something happened!"

On the other side of the video, May said in a trembling voice, with tears welling up in her eyes.

Chapter 227 She Faints From Anger

Shirley's heart sank as she became serious "May, what happened? Don't worry Just tell me slowly."

"Just now, I felt something was wrong, so I forced my way into Bennett's laboratory I found that he was not inside I searched the entire island but I couldn't find him. He is still so young. Will he be captured by bad

people? What should I do, Ms Wilson?"

May said with tears rolling down her cheeks

Shirley asked her to take care of two children. In the end, May was so careless that she didn't even know it after Bennett was gone. Not to mention Ms. Wilson, she even wanted to die to atone for her sins!

“What did you say?”

After hearing May’s words, Shirley was dumbfounded as her mind went blank.

Bennett and Alisha were her life and the only motivation for her to survive.

Now that Bennett had disappeared out of thin air, no matter how calm and powerful she was, she was just a

helpless mother on the verge of breaking down.

Realizing the seriousness of the problem, Ewan took over Shirley’s phone and looked calmly at helpless May and asked, “May, firstly, check the surveillance on the island to see if there is any trace of Bennett, and then

check if there’s a note left by Bennett at home. Ben is smarter than adults and will be fine. We shouldn’t scare

ourselves.”

“Okay okay, I’ll go and see!”

May scrambled to her feet and ran to retrieve the surveillance.

For the sake of safety, Ewan had already installed surveillance cameras on the island and set up an alarm

system. If any bad people approached, these systems would immediately notify them and the bodyguards

stationed around them would also rush over to protect them.

Those bodyguards were carefully selected by Shirley and Ewan, who were experts that could not be dealt

with by ordinary people!

“Wait a minute!”

Shirley finally calmed down. Her face was still a little pale but her eyes showed invincible firmness.

“May, give your phone to Ally She should know where Bennett went ”

She suddenly remembered that Alisha had been acting strangely all this while. Whenever Shirley proposed to

have a video call with Bennett, Alisha would divert her attention and dispel her vigilance through different

excuses

Now it seemed that it was they who had collaborated to trick her and May.

“Ms. Wilson, don’t disturb Alisha at this time. Alisha is so anxious that she is crying. I finally put her to bed I

lied to her that Ben had just temporarily disappeared for a while and that we would find her soon. Then she

stopped

“It’s okay I know Alisha well. She is not as fragile as you think Unless she is guilty, you just let her answer

my video call”

May’s descriptions made Shirley even more certain that Alisha had also been involved in the sudden disappearance of Bennett

“Then I’ll call Alisha”

May took her phone and ran to Alisha’s room.

Cordell sat beside them and had already known about the matter

He asked Nancy in a low voice, “Is Ms. Wilson’s child missing?”

Nancy nodded and reminded him, “Don’t talk. It’s fine as long as you know that. Shirley regards her children

as her life and doesn’t want too many people to know that she has children.”

“I understand.”

Cordell secretly tightened his fingers.

With a bad feeling in his heart, he did not dare to say anything.

“Ally, your mommy is looking for you to have a video chat. Don’t sleep. It’s time to get up!”

May walked into Alisha’s bedroom and called Alisha, who was still lying on the pink bed.

“Let’s have another video call another day. I’m sleepy!”

Alisha curled herself into a ball and covered herself in the quilt.

Alisha knew that Shirley was definitely here to interrogate her, but she had promised her brother not to reveal

she could only choose to be a coward! his whereabouts. She could not afford to offend both sides, so

“Ally, be good Mommy has something very important to ask you. Come out quickly!”

May tried to persuade Alisha, who was still on the bed.

“No, I’m sleepy. I want to sleep. Tell Mommy to call me after a while!”

When Alisha said this, he let out a snoring sound and said softly, “I’m already asleep. I can’t hear anything

you say ”

May looked a little embarrassed and tried to pull away the quilt covering Alisha, but Alisha was wrapped so

tightly that May couldn’t let her get up.

Finally, May panted and said tiredly with sweat on her forehead, “Ms. Wilson what should we do?”

Shirley put on a long face. It was obvious that she had been angered by the willful Alisha.

She took a deep breath, placed her hands on her hips, and shouted, “Alisha Wilson!”

As soon as she finished speaking, Alisha came out of the quilt with a whoosh with a red face, who looked so

cute.

“Mommy, don’t be angry. I will tell you everything!”

Alisha blinked her big watery eyes and completely surrendered.

Every time Shirley called her and her brother’s full name, it meant that she was pissed off. If she was not

obedient, the consequences would be very serious!

Sorry, Ben. To not let Mommy be angry, I can only temporarily betray you... thought Alisha.

Only then did Shirley cool down a little. Then she said softly, "Ally is still the best. Tell me, what is going on?"

Where is Bennett now?"

"Mommy, promise me first. If I say it, don't be mad at Ben and me."

Alisha was clever and discussed the conditions with Shirley.

"Be at ease. I promise that I won't be angry."

Shirley tried her best to put on a fake smile, but in reality, she had already clenched her fists tightly.

Shirley thought, hmph, how come? If you two dare to act recklessly, I'll punish you.

"It's like this, Mommy. Ever since you went to Seattle City, Ben was very worried that you would be bullied by bad people, so he tried to make a plan to go to Seattle City to protect you... A few days ago, he succeeded in his research, so he is now in Seattle City."

Alisha told Shirley the entire matter clearly and logically.

Her brother, Bennett, was a superhero in Alisha's heart and Bennett's plan was very scientific and perfect, not a childish game.

Today, if May had not found out that her brother had disappeared and caused the plan to be leaked, Alisha would support Bennett to the end!

"What? Bennett... has come to Seattle City?"

After hearing Alisha's words, Shirley felt that she was going to faint from rage.

Chapter 228 Break Up

Shirley didn't expect that Bennett would come to Seattle City without telling her

"Alisha, I'll take Ben back. Then you two will be grounded. I'm serious!"

Shirley was so angry that she lost her mind. She clenched her fists in front of the camera, and her knuckles

cracked

Alisha blinked and looked very innocent. She looked at Shirley with her big, round eyes and said, "Mommy, you promised me that you wouldn't be angry. If you lie, your nose will grow longer. Then you won't be pretty. Bennett did the wrong thing. He should be grounded, not me."

"You didn't tell me that Bennett came to Seattle City. And you lied to me. So you'll be grounded too!"

Shirley got very angry and stared at Alisha. She finally realized that Alisha had been hiding the truth from her

these days

In fact, Alisha and Bennett were really clever. It was never easy to deal with them.

Bennett was highly intelligent, and Alisha had high EQ. Once they worked with each other, they could keep

secrets from Shirley easily.

Besides, Alisha admired Bennett, so she'd listen to Bennett and do anything that he wanted her to do.

"Alisha, you got me really angry this time. Go in that corner and stand now!"

Shirley's face darkened when she spoke.

Alisha was scared when she saw Shirley's expression.

Alisha knew she had pushed Shirley's buttons and walked up to the corner obediently. Then she said, "Mommy, I'm sorry. Don't be mad at me. I won't lie to you anymore."

Even a hard-hearted person would melt when seeing Alisha's cute expression

Ewan's heart melted, and he said, "Shirley, Alisha has realized she made a mistake. Just let her off. The most important thing is that we have to find Bennett now."

Shirley tried to calm herself down and asked Alisha, "Since you know you were wrong, I will give you a chance to make things right. Now tell me, when did you last contact Ben? And where was he at that time?"

Alisha looked up at her and thought for a while. Then she answered, "I made a video call to Ben last night. It was the last time I saw him. He said he'd go to Daddy's company to steal the important files you need. And he'd teach the people who offended you a

lesson. Ben is very strong. I think he might have made it now But I called him just now. He didn't answer the phone. .”

“Did Ben go to the Stewart Group?”

Shirley wasn't that worried about Bennett before Alisha told her this thing. After all, Bennett was talented and very intelligent since he was little. When Bennett was three years old, he took a speedboat and left Sunflower Island alone. He came to Seattle City when he was four. Shirley didn't think he'd be in danger.

However, Shirley didn't expect that Bennett would first come to Braden when he arrived at Seattle City Shirley was afraid that Bennett would get in trouble.

“May, please help me take care of Alisha. I have to go find Bennett now!”

Shirley felt a slight sense of foreboding and hung up the phone. She planned to go to the Stewart Group and

find Bennett

“You haven't recovered I'll go with you.

Ewan quickly caught up with Shirley.

Now, the Stewart Group didn't have a leader. If Shirley came there, someone would find that Braden had

passed away.

It was a time of crisis Ewan decided to stay by Shirley's side and threw his full support and protect her when

she needed help.

Nancy and Cordell stood still and looked at each other.

Cordell was stunned after he saw Shirley make a video call with Alisha.

“Did I hear right? Ms. Wilson's child came to Seattle City alone and even went to the Stewart Group?”

After Cordell saw Shirley walk away, he immediately began to talk to Nancy.

“Yes.”

Nancy nodded. She was much calmer than Cordell. It seemed that she had been used to it.

“Are you sure her son came to Seattle City alone and is only four years old?”

“More accurately, he’s four years and three months old.”

“But How is that even possible? How could a four-year-old child do this? You look so calm. Aren’t you afraid

that he’ll be in danger?”

“It wouldn’t be normal for other four-year-old children to do this thing. But it’s normal if it is Bennett who did it. It’s not the first time that Bennett leaves home without telling Shirley. He’d be grounded every time Shirley caught him. But Bennett really knows how to escape. He’s an expert. Shirley can do nothing with him.”

Nancy looked proud when she talked about Bennett. She said with great confidence, “Moreover, we don’t have to worry that bad guys will pick on him. Bennett is smart. He knows how to deal with those guys.”

Therefore, Nancy was not worried about Bennett now. She was more worried about the Stewart family and Braden. After all, Braden had been a thorn in Bennett’s side since Bennett was little. He had decided to teach

Braden a lesson.

“Really? The boy is really amazing. Is he Mr. Stewart’s son?”

Cordell was shocked when he heard Nancy’s words. He was also curious about Bennett’s identity.

Nancy had been careless most of the time. But she was instantly alert when she heard Cordell’s question.

She frowned and stared at him. “You seem to care about Shirley. You asked me where her kids were before. Now you want to know who their father is. Why are you so curious about her?”

Cordell got nervous and cleared his throat. Then he said, “So are you jealous? Ms. Wilson is your best friend, so I’m concerned about her things. I’m curious about her because I care about you.”

“I am not jealous. Listen, don’t you get any ideas. If you dare to get something against her, I won’t let you off

the hook!”

Nancy felt that Cordell had a secret identity and was pretty questionable.

Nancy wasn't afraid that Cordell would cause trouble for herself. But she didn't want to get Shirley in trouble.

“I've been thinking about our relationship these days. Desperate times call for desperate measures. We'd better not meet each other for now. I'm afraid that you're up to something!”

After that, Nancy took her bag and was about to leave.

Cordell was anxious and grabbed Nancy's arm. “Babe, are you going to break up with me? You leave me

without giving me a chance to make up for it. That's unfair to me.”

“More accurately, we'll just break up for some time. When everything settles down, I'll think about whether we

get back together or not.”

Nancy took a glance at Cordell coldly and then left the restaurant.

Nancy was still obsessed with Cordell, but she could feel that Cordell got close to her purposefully. She didn't

want to put Shirley at risk, so she decided to break up with Cordell.

“Don't go!”

Cordell's heart was torn when he saw Nancy's back.

He realized that he had fallen for Nancy.

But Cordell didn't know what he was supposed to say to Amelie if he met her.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was Amelie.

He hesitated for a long time before answering the phone.

“What are you doing? Why didn't you answer the phone?”

Amelie frowned and said impatiently, “Go to Sutor Wharf now. I want you to send a special thing to a person.”

Chapter 229 Surveillance Footage

When Shirley and Ewan came to the headquarters of the Stewart Group, the employees who had been down became excited

The employees who had worked in the Stewart Group for more than four years knew the things between Shirley and Braden They were actually shipping Shirley and Braden

“Oh my, Mrs Stewart is finally back. I’ve been looking forward to this for four years. I know they are true love!”

“Mrs Stewart has become prettier and hotter. She looks so refined. By the way, I think Mr. Stewart is a little

out of her league

“Mr. Stewart has been missing for so long. The Stewart Group is in a mess now. Does Mrs. Stewart want to take over the company now?”

The employees whispered to each other They were overwhelmed by Shirley’s charm and beauty and guessed the purpose of her sudden visit to the Stewart Group.

Shirley kept her expression blank and walked in a hurry. She walked up to the front desk and said, “Lisa, could you please tell Braden that I want to meet him?”

Her voice was steady, and she looked very calm. Although she was gentle, everyone could feel that she was strong and nobody could change her mind. Lisa found that Shirley had become a whole new person. Shirley used to be soft and gentle. But now she was aloof and powerful.

Lisa had known Shirley for a long time. But she was nervous when she met Shirley’s eyes. Lisa swallowed and said carefully, “Mrs. Stewart, welcome back. Mr. Stewart has not come to the company for many days. I’m afraid he can’t see you for now.”

“What? He hasn’t come here for many days?”

Shirley narrowed her eyes and wondered if Lisa was lying.

“Yes, we couldn’t reach Mr. Stewart. We don’t know where he is and what happened to him. We thought you knew his whereabouts when you came here.”

Lisa was not as nervous as before after talking to Shirley. She told Shirley everything she knew

After all, when Shirley was Braden’s wife, she got along with the employees. She often sent them food and gifts Everyone in the Stewart Group liked Shirley.

Shirley thought for a moment and believed Lisa's words,

Braden and she got injured at the same time. And his injuries were more serious than hers. Shirley thought he should be in the hospital now. It was normal for him not to be in the Stewart Group.

Shirley raised her head and asked, "Have you seen a little boy come here these days?"

"A little boy?"

Lisa thought for a while and said with excitement, "Yes. I saw a super cute boy before. He's about five years

old. He was wearing a suit at that time. I was impressed by him. Because he was very cute, I even took pictures of him."

"Let me see the pictures!"

Shirley was excited when hearing that.

Lisa took out her phone and showed Shirley Bennett's pictures.

In the photo, a guard was holding Bennett's hand and took him into the building of the Stewart Group.

"The guard said that the boy was the kid of his relative. No one could look after him, so he had to let the boy stay in the lounge. And he'd take the boy back home after work. But I didn't know when the guard took the

boy away."

Lisa told Shirley everything she knew about Bennett.

"My Bennett..."

Shirley stared at Bennett in the photo that she had not seen for a long time, and her eyes suddenly turned red.

Although Shirley knew Bennett would be picked on easily, she was worried that his identity would be exposed after he came to the Stewart Group. Someone might want to take advantage of Bennett if they knew who

Bennett was.

"Don't worry."

Ewan gently patted Shirley's back. Then he said to Lisa seriously, "Ask the guard to come here now."

Lisa wasn't afraid of Ewan. She glanced at him and said, "I'm sorry, I work for Mr. Stewart. You can't boss me

around."

In fact, all the employees of the Stewart Group didn't like Ewan. They thought Ewan ruined the relationship between Shirley and Braden. They even wanted to throw Ewan out when they saw him.

Shirley took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. She whispered to Lisa, "Please let the guard come

here."

Lisa immediately nodded. "OK, Mrs. Stewart. I'll make a call to him."

Actually, the employees in the Stewart Group would be willing to follow Shirley's orders. Sometimes, she was

more respected than Braden in the company.

Shirley's charisma made people believe in her.

After a while, the guard came to the hall nervously.

When he saw Shirley, he immediately knelt and said, "Mrs. Stewart, I don't know anything. I don't know who the boy is. I just wanted to help that boy, so I took him to the lounge to have a rest. But I don't know where he went and who took him away. Please trust me!"

Shirley said in a low voice, "Take it easy. I'm not giving you trouble. I just want to know what the boy has been through. I want to find him as soon as possible."

"..."

The guard shivered and didn't dare to look at Shirley. He stuttered, "I saw the little boy stand in front of the building alone yesterday, so I asked him where his parents were. He said that his father was an employee of the Stewart Group. He was waiting for his father to get off work. I was worried that he might be in danger, so I took him to the lounge and asked him to wait for his father there. But he disappeared after I left the room. Mrs. Stewart, I'm telling the truth. Please trust me."

The guard guessed that the boy might be the kid of a big shot, so he was afraid that he would be implicated

if the boy was missing

After all, he took the boy into the company. He just wanted to help the boy, but he didn't think others would

believe him if the boy was in danger.

"You mean he was in the lounge of the company when you last saw him, right?"

Shirley stared at the guard.

"Yes, I wanted to get him some snacks, but when I went back, he wasn't in the room. I thought his father took him back home, so I left directly."

"OK, I see. You can go back to work!"

Shirley knew that the guard was not lying, so she did not make things difficult for him.

She said to Lisa, "Can I check the surveillance footage of the company?"

"Well..."

Lisa hesitated and then answered, "You can watch the surveillance footage of the public area. But you can't watch the footage of the managers' offices without Mr. Stewart's permission. But we can't reach him now,

"I'll check the surveillance footage of the public area first."

Shirley could easily get around the server's firewalls to get the footage of the managers' offices.

"No problem, I'll take you to the IT Department now."

Then they went to the IT Department on the third floor. According to the surveillance video, they found that Bennett had been here Moreover, Bennett was watchful. He avoided the cameras on the way to Braden's

office.

But they still saw Bennett take the elevator to the top floor of the building. There was Braden's office.

“Sorry, Mrs Stewart, we don’t have the authority to check the surveillance footage of Mr. Stewart’s office. We need to get his permission. Maybe you can make a call to Mr. Stewart.”

Lisa then turned to look at Shirley after finishing her words.

“I can help.”

They heard a voice come from behind them. Then a tall and handsome man walked into the room.

Chapter 230 Stay With Me for One Night!

“Antwan?”

Shirley looked coldly at the handsome man, who walked into the IT Department and furrowed her eyebrows immediately, showing a vigilant expression

This guy was not easy to deal with. When Shirley was Braden’s wife, Antwan was the first to be unconvinced. He often made trouble for Shirley in the open and secretly.

As the grandson of Howard’s brother, according to seniority, Antwan was Braden’s cousin. He had always been in charge of the business of the Stewart Group overseas. How could he suddenly return to Seattle City?

“Mr

Mr. Stewart!”

Lisa and the rest of the employees immediately lowered their heads and became cautious, as if they had

seen the King of Hell.

From this, it could be seen that Antwan, who was always the second-in-command, was still authoritative in

the Stewart Group.

“Shirley, my sister-in-law, I haven’t seen you for so many years. You really blew me away

Antwan was in a high-end, custom-made dark suit with his hands in his pockets. His burning gaze wandered around Shirley’s body. He smiled, “As expected, a young woman is more charming and attractive than a girl

Hearing this, Ewan was instantly enraged. He stood in front of Shirley and warned, his handsome face cold. "Mr Stewart, please mind your words. She's not your sister-in-law. If you call her that again, don't blame us for sending you a lawyer's letter."

Antwan raised his eyebrows and said with a faint smile, "I'm sorry. I forgot Ms. Wilson and Braden had been divorced for four years. But in my heart, she's forever my sister-in-law. Even if she has nothing to do with Braden, she will always be my nice sister-in-law. I still want to have a good chat with her!"

After Antwan finished speaking, his gaze swept past Ewan without restraint, still burning hot

"How dare you still look at her?"

Ewan couldn't take it anymore. He didn't care whether he was decent or not. Ewan clenched his fists and said, "If you can't control your sight and don't know what to look at or what not to look at, I don't mind changing a pair of clean eyes for you!"

In the past, Antwan was not a good person.

Relying on his position in the Stewart family, which was second only to Braden, he was arrogant in Seattle

City

Especially when Shirley married Braden, Antwan objected the most. He said Shirley was not worthy of Braden and was not qualified to be a member of the Stewart family. Antwan gathered hundreds of ruffians to go to their wedding to make a scene, which was extremely humiliating to Shirley.

In the end, Howard flew into a rage. He cut off Antwan's rights in the Stewart Group and sent him overseas,

giving him a few unimportant businesses. Only then did Antwan stop.

Ewan had been angry with Antwan. He wanted to beat up this shameless man but had never met him. This time, Ewan got a chance!

"It doesn't matter!"

Seeing that Ewan's fist was about to smash Antwan's eyeballs, Shirley said slowly, "Everyone loves beauty. Since Mr. Stewart likes to look at me, it is also an affirmation of my beauty. I allow him to look at me openly"

Ewan was displeased "Shirley, why do you tolerate this rascal? Have you forgotten how he humiliated you

back then?"

"All that has passed People will change I believe Mr. Stewart will be our good friend."

Shirley looked at Antwan with a meaningful expression

"You're a person of vision!"

Antwan looked at Shirley with surprise.

People would really change. Shirley of the day was totally different from herself, who used to be dull, boring, and conservative! It was interesting!

"I heard you want to check the surveillance video of the president's area, but unfortunately, you didn't have Mr. Braden's authorization. I happened to get all his authorization. Perhaps I can help you with this.

Antwan said unhurriedly, his eyes full of pride.

Shirley was composed. She said, "Then I'll have to trouble you."

Even if Antwan didn't lend a hand, Shirley had many ways to hack into the surveillance system of the

president's area.

But since Antwan took the initiative, Shirley didn't have to trouble herself.

Moreover, Braden was cautious and always held the authority of the Stewart Group tightly. He never took

Antwan seriously.

At the time, Braden was so generous to give all his rights to an unreliable person. Shirley wondered if he was thoughtless or if he had other plans.

Considering that the Stewart Group had a key role in the survival of Korita Group, Shirley planned to take this opportunity to inquire from Antwan.

After all, Antwan looked like an idiot. He would probably confess everything if Shirley casually played a trick.

'I can help you, but I have a small request.

Antwan said slowly with a smile

Shirley's expression was calm. "Tell me about it."

"I want you to stay with me for one night."

The moment these words were spoken, everyone present sucked in a cold breath.

Antwan, Braden's cousin, wanted his ex-sister-in-law to stay with him for a night. It was disgraceful, and Antwan pissed on Braden.

Ewan was so angry that he grabbed Antwan's collar and raised his fist. "You brat, I think you are courting death. How can you humiliate Shirley?"

It was not the first time Antwan had been so disrespectful to Shirley.

In the past, when Shirley was Braden's wife, Antwan had publicly announced many times that he wanted Shirley to spend a night with him.

However, it wasn't that Antwan wanted to plot against Shirley, but he felt Shirley was just a plaything and wasn't worthy of Braden. Thus, Antwan could casually toy with and humiliate her.

But this time, it was obvious that Antwan was really interested in Shirley.

"Ewan, stop."

Shirley stopped Ewan again and said to Antwan, "Are you sure you dare to let me spend a night with you?"

"Haha, your words are interesting. Others can't have the chance. Why wouldn't I dare?"

"Chance?"

Shirley curved her lips and said with a forced smile, "Then let's see if you are worthy of the chance."

"Tsk, then I'm looking forward to it."

Antwan felt Shirley was interesting.

He teased Shirley to reminisce about her previous "bashful" appearance, but he never expected that her

reaction would be so bold, making him look at her in a new light.

All the employees present felt there was something wrong with their hearing. How could Braden's wife, conservative and dignified, completely change? How could she be flirting with someone like Antwan?

Ewan probably understood Shirley's intention, so he suppressed the anger and let them go.

Shirley was not someone to be trifled with. Since Antwan had come to her himself, he would suffer!

At the time, the first thing they had to do was check the surveillance video and confirm the situation of

Bennett.

With Antwan's authorization, the surveillance video of the president's area was successfully obtained.

However, the scene made everyone shocked.

Chapter 231 Braden and Shirley Have a Bad Ending

They saw in the surveillance video, from when Bennett entered the president's private elevator, the entire video was playing "Tom and Jerry". It continued to play for more than an hour before it returned to normal

In the normal picture, there was no trace of Bennett at all. Apparently, someone had deliberately replaced this

part

"What happened? Was the monitoring system of the president's area invaded?"

"The security system of the Stewart Group has always been indestructible. This time, it was broken and humiliated. The opponent must be a capable character. The kid seems in danger!"

"Hell, no! The IT Department has to set up an emergency team instantly and inform the network police to assist in the investigation. The opponent is not easy to deal with!"

The employees of the IT Department stared at "Tom and Jerry" on the screen with panicked expressions and

were in a highly prepared state.

However, Shirley wasn't worried. Instead, she covered her forehead with her palm, speechless.

"Tom and Jerry" was played by Bennett, and it was obvious that he did not want to be tracked by Shirley.

Bennett, you little brat, you are getting bolder. Not only did you come to Seattle City, you even played a counter-tracking. You really get carried away... Just you wait. When I find you, I will beat up your little butt!

Shirley clenched her fists in anger, silently making this plan in her heart.

Ewan also knew it was Bennett's style. He sighed resignedly and asked Shirley, "Shirley, what should we do

now? Should we call the police?"

"We can't call the police."

Shirley said solemnly, "The fewer people who know about these things, the better."

If the police were to intervene, Bennett's identity would be exposed, and there would be a lot of trouble.

Shirley was not ready to put Bennett and Alisha in public.

Ewan nodded. "Your consideration is not unreasonable. Now I will send more people to find Bennett. I believe

we will find him soon."

The Parker family was influential in Seattle City, especially in the underworld. It was not difficult to find a

child.

However, Shirley had a negative expression as she sighed helplessly. "Now, it seems Bennett deliberately did not want us to find him. You know I have pitted him against wit for so many years, but I have never won Unless he has enjoyed himself and shows up himself... I think it is hard!"

"That's true!"

Ewan recalled the 'glorious deed' that Bennett and Alisha had created in the past few years and revealed an

expression of not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

If Shirley was a genius, then her two kids were super genius.

For so many years, only Shirley had been able to trick others, but no one had been able to trick her, except for her two kids.

So this time, if Bennett really didn't want Shirley to find him, they would probably find nothing. Even if they searched the entire Seattle City...

At the same time, Antwan stood at the side, his eyes sharp as he observed Shirley and Ewan.

Although Antwan couldn't hear what they were talking about, he could tell their relationship was exactly the same as the rumors. They were very intimate.

Antwan smiled coldly and said to Shirley, "Ms. Wilson, you have seen the surveillance video. Shouldn't you fulfill your promise?"

Shirley looked at Antwan with her clear eyes, neither humble nor arrogant. "Of course. I've always kept my word. I just don't know what you need me to do."

When Antwan heard this, it was like a game he had been waiting for was finally pressed the start button. His overly handsome face revealed an excited expression. "You don't have to worry. I am not a pervert. I will not force you to do those indescribable things with me. You only need to follow me to a place and stay for a

while."

"If you are not a pervert, there will be no pervert in this world!"

Ewan could not bear it any longer. He grabbed Antwan by the collar and pressed him against the wall, his eyes cold. "You, Antwan, have never been a good guy. Do you think I can't tell you've been coveting her for a long time? I warn you that if you dare to touch even half a hair of her, I will kill you!"

"Warning isn't enough. If you are really such a tough guy, kill me now."

Antwan allowed Ewan to press him. He smiled coldly and mocked, "Unfortunately, without her permission, not to mention taking my life, you don't even dare to touch a hair of mine. The rumors are that your relationship is extraordinary. In my opinion, you are just her dog. What are you proud of?"

'Shut up!'

Ewan was enraged. He instantly grabbed Antwan's neck with his slender fingers and exerted more strength.

The employees were stunned when they saw this. The security guards quickly stepped forward to dissuade

Ewan.

However, Ewan was "Seattle Slyboots". Who dared to offend him?

In the end, Shirley stopped this rather embarrassing scene.

With a serious expression, Shirley said to Ewan, "Ewan, I said I know what to do. Your emotions have been too unstable recently. I don't want to see such a situation again."

This time, Ewan was indeed angry. He could no longer be as amiable and obedient as before. Instead, he asked unpleasantly, his handsome face cold, "In other words, do you really intend to spend the night with

him?"

"I've always kept my word, and I won't go back on my promise to Mr. Stewart. I believe he won't have any bad

intentions."

Shirley felt Antwan was useful, so she didn't want to miss this rare opportunity.

Shirley also believed Ewan and she had been together for so many years, so there must be some tacit understanding between them. He should understand and support her.

"Then have you considered my feelings?"

Ewan's long and narrow eyes were slightly red because of sadness, but it made his handsome face even more charming. Ewan had a lump in his throat and said with emphasis. Then, he asked again, "Have you considered how I feel as your prospective husband?"

When this was said, the surroundings were in an uproar.

All the employees present widened their eyes, unwilling to believe what they had heard.

It turned out that Shirley's gorgeous return wasn't to reconcile with Braden but to marry Ewan!

My goodness! Braden and Shirley had a bad ending!

Antwan frowned slightly and looked at them with a complicated and meaningful expression.

Shirley was a little embarrassed and said harshly, "You're throwing a childish tantrum again. Don't you know what kind of person I am? Don't you understand why I agree? We've been together for many years, but don't we have a tacit understanding?"

"I understand, but I don't accept it!"

In this world, no man would accept the woman he loved spending a night with another man, even if nothing happened that night...

Ewan didn't want to be wronged anymore, and his eyes were cold. "Choose, if you go with him tonight, we won't marry."

Chapter 232 She Can Hit on Any Guy

With her hand on her forehead, Shirley felt a little tired. She said helplessly, "I think you shouldn't ask this question."

In Shirley's opinion, Ewan was the one who understood her the most and also the one who had the most tacit understanding with her. Why would he make things difficult for her at such a critical moment?

Ewan's soulful eyes, which fascinated thousands of girls, gradually turned from bright with expectations to

dim because of discouragement.

Ewan's voice was choked with emotion as he mocked himself, "Alright. Shirley, you don't have to answer. I

already know your answer."

"Ewan, don't be like this. You know what I'm thinking. You are..."

"So be it!"

Ewan endured the reluctance in his heart and tried to squeeze out a calm smile. He gazed at Shirley with

deep affection. "From this moment on, I will withdraw from the identity as your future husband, and we will just be friends. I will go through fire and water for you, but I am no longer your shackles. You can be free and

follow your heart to choose the man you really want to choose.”

These words made Ewan ache, like cutting his flesh and bones.

But there was nothing else Ewan could do.

Forced love did not last. Although Ewan and Shirley had tried very hard to be together, the result was that

they were both unhappy.

At this time, letting go was the only thing Ewan could do for her!

“Ewan, what do you mean by this? Do you want to break up with me and give up on me?”

Shirley was also anxious. She grabbed Ewan’s arm with her slender fingers and could not care about anything

else. She said hurriedly, “I was too impatient. I didn’t care about your feelings when I spoke and did things. I

realized I was wrong... I won’t choose anything but you. Don’t be angry, and don’t give up on me. Please!”

Shirley’s words sounded humble but came from the bottom of her heart.

To Shirley, Ewan was a ray of light that shone into her dark life, always bright and pure, supporting her all the

way until this time.

If he also left, Shirley really didn’t know how to go on the dark path...

Ewan’s eyes were red. He shook his head and pried her fingers apart one by one.

“Shirley, I understand you. Without me, you will fly higher and go further. I don’t want to be your burden and a shackle that binds your footsteps. If you chose me against your heart tonight, you would regret it later. You will blame yourself for being too emotional and irrational. So... I am willing to be this bad person.”

After Ewan finished speaking, he turned around and left. His handsome back was resolute, but the tear at the

end of his eyes was sorry.

Shirley looked at Ewan’s back and did not chase after him. She was lost in thought.

However, the surrounding employees were all moved by Ewan's affectionate confession. Some even cried.

Tsk, it was so rare and touching for an impeccable man with status to love a woman so humbly these years that they wanted to be the shippers of Shirley and Ewan!

"You seem to be reluctant. Why don't you chase after him?"

Antwan's expression was playful as he asked Shirley in a teasing tone.

"Do you want me to chase after him?"

Shirley put away her fluctuating emotions and put on an impeccable expression as she looked at Antwan with a forced smile.

"Of course not."

The corners of Antwan's mouth curled into a smile as he reached out to Shirley gently.

"Since you're free now, I can't let go of the chance to spend the night with you. Why don't we set off now? I can't wait to let you go to

that special place."

Shirley nodded calmly. "Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!"

Then, Shirley and Antwan left intimately in front of all the employees of the Stewart Group.

The employees were like deflated balls, showing disappointed expressions.

"I didn't expect Mrs. Stewart to change so much after four years. I feel that she is no longer the gentle, dignified, innocent, and kind Mrs. Stewart. She has become a woman without moral integrity and can hit on

any guy!"

"In that case, I'm afraid 'Summery Memories' is going to be dirty. I don't like women who enjoy flirting with men. How can she be worthy of Mr. Stewart? He has been keeping his integrity for her all these years. Finally, she didn't even let a playboy like Antwan go. Mr. Stewart is too pitiful..."

"Not only is Mr. Stewart pitiful, but I think Mr. Parker is also pitiful. He is innocent!"

The employees no longer liked Shirley, and one employee gossiped, "Hey, have you heard? Mr. Stewart didn't come because he was seriously injured, and it was for Mrs. Stewart."

“Not just seriously injured. According to reliable information, Mr. Stewart is likely to fail to survive...”

“Ah, will Antwan replace him? It is too terrifying. Although Mr. Stewart is frightening, at least he is charming. Antwan is a villain. If he becomes the leader of the Stewart Group, I will quit immediately!”

Everyone was in a heated discussion when a stern voice came.

“Are you all very free?”

The person who spoke was Liam, Braden’s assistant, who had not appeared in the Stewart Group for a long

time like Braden.

“Mr. Mr. Steele!”

Everyone immediately fell silent.

Liam was Braden’s confidant and had a high position in the Stewart Group. Sometimes, seeing Liam was equal to seeing Braden.

“What were you talking about just now?”

Liam frowned and asked coldly.

He hadn’t returned to the Stewart Group for a period and felt everything in a muddle.

“Mr. Steele, we were talking about...”

A bold employee told Liam everything that had just happened.

“Mr. Steele, if Mr. Stewart is fine, you should let him come back early to preside over the overall situation. The Stewart Group is now under the control of Mr. Antwan Stewart. He has touched many things he should not touch, and it is obvious that he wants to seize power. Even ... even he dares to touch his sister-in-law, Mr. Stewart’s wife, Ms. Wilson!”

This employee was crazy about Summery Memories. He complained to Liam indignantly.

“He even dared to touch his sister-in-law. I’m afraid he’s risking his neck!”

Liam was also furious and clenched his fists tightly.

“Mr. ... Mr. Steele, may I know what happened to Mr. Stewart? He hasn't been to the Stewart Group for so long, and the rumors have gone crazy. It will affect the Stewart Group's reputation!”

An employee mustered up his courage and asked Liam.

“Don't ask too much. How can you ask about Mr. Stewart's matter?”

Liam thought for a while and asked, “Do you know where Mrs. Stewart and Antwan went?”

Chapter 233 Sea Whisper

Under the dark sky, the silver Bugatti Veyron was galloping like a ghost.

Shirley sat in the front passenger seat and looked ahead indifferently. Even though she knew very well that Antwan, sitting in the driver's seat, was not a good guy and that night was bound to be full of traps, she was still composed.

Shirley might not be confident in dealing with others, but she was the most experienced in dealing with a fool

like Antwan.

Lively rock songs were played inside the car.

Antwan was so happy that it was visible to the naked eye. There was a smile on the corners of his eyes. His hand was holding the steering wheel while the other hand was tapping on the window. Antwan's slender fingers were well-defined. Under the street lamps' dim yellow light, he looked dazzling.

“If you haven't slept yet... if I keep chasing... if being awake is a sin, take away the oath and change the promise to never return...”

Antwan swayed his body and hummed happily. His side face, which was a bit like Braden, had a delicate silhouette, impeccably handsome. He had a good vibe.

For a second or two, Shirley thought the idiot Antwan had been possessed by some handsome guy. Why did

he look somewhat charming?

“I didn't expect you to sing so well. The tune of this band's songs sounds flat, but it's difficult to sing. If one is not skillful in singing, the songs will be not pleasing to the ear. I feel you sang better than the original...”

Shirley praised sincerely.

Although she did not have a good impression of this fool, his singing had amazed her.

“Really?”

Antwan’s lips curved into a deep smile. He glanced at Shirley beside him and said, “You weren’t the first to discover that I was good at singing, but I feel I still can’t be compared with you.”

“Mr. Stewart, could it be that you’ve heard me sing?”

“Not only have heard, but I can also be considered your loyal fan...”

When Antwan said this, he frowned as if he had fallen into a long memory. Then, he slowly said, “Sea Whisper from back then is much more awesome than the current popular bands and once fascinated many rock and roll fans. It’s a pity that... they were disbanded!”

Surprise appeared on Shirley’s face. She pinched her chin and said, “You know Sea Whisper. You are... not

that simple!”

Shirley had always thought Antwan was an airhead and relied on the support of the Stewart family to

wantonly run amok in Seattle City. She didn’t expect that his taste was okay, and he was a man of some

culture!

“People playing rock music all like Sea Whisper. After all, the lead singer of this band is good at singing and producing. Also, she has a gifted voice. Listening to her sing a song is a cleansing of the heart. No one can

resist it.”

When Antwan talked about the emotional part, he closed his eyes and seemed to be recalling something.

does our memory still exist...” Then, he began to sing. “That sea. the sea in your dream

Shirley’s cold face was slightly moved, and some memories were awakened. She couldn’t help but sing, “You are the child I have lost for a long time. The sea that you and I ran in the dream lit up my heart. Are you still

there?"

"Yes, yes, yes, this is the feeling. I like your voice too much. "The Sea in the Dream" of Sea Whisper is rock

fans' favorite song!"

Antwan's eyes were shining as he looked at Shirley. He was like a crazy fan who wanted to wave the

fluorescent stick on the spot.

"Kaff kaff!"

Shirley realized she was too excited. She stopped singing, combed her drooping hair, and said resignedly, "That's all a thing of the past! Sea Whisper no longer exists. You'd better be a fan of another band!"

"Since you are here, Sea Whisper exists. You are the lead singer and the soul of the band!"

Antwan was no longer in the mood to drive. He turned to look at Shirley, his expression full of devotion.

Shirley never expected that her brother-in-law, Antwan, who had always disliked, humiliated, and ridiculed her

whenever he had the chance, was... her fanatical fan.

It was unbelievable!

"From what you're saying, you already knew me before I married your cousin and was even my fan? Is that

so?"

Shirley felt it was too inconceivable and could not help but confirm it with Antwan.

The band "Sea Whisper" was established with her laboratory partners by chance when she was bored during

her university days.

Shirley and her partners were not the kinds of scientific freaks who only stayed in the laboratory. They were all versatile, especially Shirley.

She could write lyrics and compose. Also, she had a gifted voice.

At first, Sea Whisper recorded singles and published them online. The band had a large number of fans. Then, Sea Whisper performed in some underground bars. The show had a full house for every performance, and the band gained countless fans.

Tsk. Now that Shirley thought about it, she felt it was relaxing not to get married. The feeling of being cheered and embraced by flowers and applause was fantastic.

Later, because the Wilson family had an accident, Shirley married Braden, and Sea Whisper disbanded. The

band's members were big shots in the scientific field at the time

The glorious time that belonged to them was forever engraved in the flood of history Shirley never expected Antwan would dig it out

"Of course, I knew you, and you were like a saintess in my heart, who was as holy and unattainable as the lotus Even when I dreamed of you, I felt I had defiled you and had to repent!"

"Puffi

When Shirley heard Antwan say this, she couldn't help but laugh. "Mr. Stewart, even if you're joking, you have to be realistic. You're not suitable to pretend to be a pure man. Don't you know it's absurd?"

"Don't you believe me?"

Antwan had a solemn expression as he said to Shirley, "Just you wait. I'll prove it to you.

After saying that, Antwan tapped on the car's screen and clicked on the Favorite. Every song and every performance of the Sea Whisper were stored in it.

The most outrageous thing was that Antwan took a lot of close-ups of Shirley's performance. Only loyal fans could catch those angles and light.

"It is... too exaggerated!"

As Shirley flipped through the videos and photos of the performances, her memories were forcefully pulled

back to many years ago.

At that time, there was no Braden, and her parents were still alive. The Wilson family was at its peak, and Shirley was a genius in the academic world. She could do what she wanted to do as she pleased. Everything

was so perfect.

Unlike this time, after experiencing a tiring marriage and loving the wrong man, even though the wound had healed over time, the scars still existed, and the feeling of pain and despair still existed!

“Mr. Stewart, I don’t quite understand. Since you knew me before and were my fanatical fan, why did you target me all the time and humiliate me at every opportunity, making me embarrassed? Do you have a split

personality?”

Shirley looked at Antwan and asked curiously.

In this short period, she had a completely new understanding of Antwan.

He seemed not a black sheep as Shirley thought. Perhaps... Antwan was not that easy to deal with!

“Curious?”

Antwan raised his eyebrows but did not answer. Instead, he kept them in suspense and said mysteriously, “When we reach our destination, I will tell you everything!”

Chapter 234 What a Crazy Man!

Therefore, Shirley could only hold back her curiosity and sit in the front passenger seat.

The luxurious sports car gradually drove into the deserted suburbs of the bustling city. The surroundings were getting darker with no street lights, and the atmosphere was getting weirder. It was a hotbed that bred

evil.

However, Shirley was not afraid at all. With her skills, she could deal with ten men like Antwan even if her leg injury had just recovered.

“Where do you want to take me to?”

Shirley became impatient, and her face darkened.

“Don’t hurry. We’ll arrive soon.”

As Antwan spoke, he turned the car into a dark path. Lush cypress trees were on the two sides of the road,

standing like pennants.

Shirley opened the window and looked around, feeling that this place was a little familiar.

Then, she suddenly remembered. Damn. Isn't this the forest cemetery Braden and I had fallen into before?

This forest cemetery was said to be a brilliant graveyard. If dead people were buried here, it would make their future generations prosperous endlessly. However, living people would encounter bad things after staying here for a long time, and their luck would be damaged. It was strange.

Why did Antwan bring Shirley to such a gloomy place in the middle of the night? She had just removed the

cast and didn't want to fall again!

"Turn around!"

With a strong attitude, Shirley ordered Antwan, "I don't like this place. I want you to turn around and leave

immediately."

Antwan refused to do so. A sneer showed on his handsome face. "I'm controlling the steering wheel. What if I

don't turn around?"

"Then don't blame me for being impolite!"

Shirley's beautiful eyes turned cold, and a cold silver light flashed in the car. A knife firmly stuck to Antwan's

neck. "Anyway, this place is desolate and remote. There are more ghosts than people. If you push me too far, I will cut your throat and bury you on the spot!"

Antwan was also a ruthless character. Not only did he not admit defeat, but he also showed an excited expression. He stared at Shirley with bright eyes. "Then cut it open. It's my honor to give a beauty my life."

"Do you think I don't dare?"

“Of course you dare... If you don't dare, I will help you!”

After Antwan finished speaking, his palm suddenly covered Shirley's hand holding the knife. With a slight force, the skin broke on his neck, and blood seeped out

Shirley quickly pulled back and roared angrily, “Antwan, are you crazy? If you want to commit suicide, don't

are!” involve me What a crazy man you

Her knife was made in Switzerland The blade was sharp and could cut iron like mud. It was only eight. inches, but it was destructive. It was the first weapon Jason had given Shirley.

All these years, Shirley had always carried it with her for self-defense. Under normal circumstances, she

would not use it.

It was because there was a rumor that once the knife was exposed to light, it had to be wetted with blood.

Otherwise, it would be blunt.

Antwan was crazy, but he had completed this for Shirley's knife. The blood was not in vain.

“It's getting late. If you want to tease me, you have achieved your goal. Forgive me for not being interested in

performing with you again.”

Shirley put away her knife and tried to open the door to get out of the car, but she found Antwan had locked

the car.

“We haven't arrived yet. Why are you in such a hurry to get out of the car? We've run for dozens of miles. If you

get off, our time and efforts will be wasted.”

Antwan sneered and calmly started the car.

His neck was still bleeding, but Antwan seemed not to sense it. He even didn't bother to deal with it.

“Are you sure you don’t wipe off the blood on your neck?”

Shirley stared at Antwan and suggested with a face full of disgust.

Imagine, at midnight, a man with a sinister smile drove through a remote and evil forest cemetery, blood constantly spurting from his neck and dyeing his shirt red... This scene was too strange!

Antwan’s smile deepened, his eyes flashing as he stared at Shirley. “Are you concerned about me?”

Shirley was speechless.

“If I can gain your concern because of bleeding, I don’t mind cutting my neck to win your smile.”

“Then go to hell!”

Shirley rolled her eyes and threw him a handkerchief.

Antwan took the handkerchief and placed it in front of his tall nose. He took a deep breath and reluctantly covered his bleeding neck. He tied a knot and sighed, “Such a good handkerchief. What a pity!”

“Mad. You’re really mad!”

Shirley rubbed her temples, feeling endless regret.

Shirley thought Antwan was just a fool whom she could casually get confidential information about the Stewart Group from, but she didn’t expect that he was insane. It wasn’t so easy to play tricks on him.

If they continued to drag on like this, it would delay Shirley’s plan and cause a rift between Ewan and her.

It was a mistake!

At this moment, Antwan was so crazy. Shirley could only let him drive to the destination and think of other

ways to get away.

The car turned several times and came to a wide platform.

“Here we are.”

Antwan stopped the car and said to Shirley with a mysterious face, "Trust me. You won't regret this trip."

"Well, I hope so!"

Shirley said perfunctorily but had another plan in mind.

Seeing Antwan get out of the car, Shirley also got off. When Antwan walked toward her, she kicked the man

in the stomach and grabbed the key from his hand.

"It's time for me to sleep. I don't want to waste my time on you. If you like it here, you can stay here. I have to

go back."

After that, she opened the car door and sat in the driver's seat. She was ready to start the car.

Antwan felt his internal organs had been smashed by that kick. Even blood was flowing from the corner of

his mouth.

However, his handsome face was even more excited. He smiled coldly, licked the blood at the corner of his mouth, and stared at Shirley. "Are you sure you leave now and even my proud and perfect cousin can't keep you?"

Shirley was dumbfounded. She stepped on the brake and did not let go. She asked Antwan, "What do you

mean? Make it clear!"

"Don't tell me you haven't heard the rumors?"

On the ground, Antwan propped up his upper body. His perfectly contoured face revealed a strange smile. "Many people are guessing where Braden, who hasn't appeared in public for half a month, has gone and why I, the second-in-command, was suddenly summoned back to preside over the situation. Are you really not curious at all?"

"He... he is seriously injured. He should be recovering now, so it is inconvenient to tell the outside world."

Shirley's eyes flashed. Thinking of this special place, she vaguely had a bad guess in her heart, but she refused to believe it.

"Are you sure he's just recovering?"

"Could it be... could it be that he has something else to do?"

Shirley's expression was gloomy.

She kept hinting to herself that Braden was a lucky person. No accidents would happen to him.

Antwan sneered "What are you afraid of? Don't worry, and make a bold guess. I believe... you have guessed it. Am I right?"

Chapter 235 Unfollow and Diss

Shirley shook her head and said coldly, "I didn't guess, and I don't want to guess. I'm not in the mood to listen to your nonsense. You'd better make way yourself. Otherwise, don't blame me for crushing you!"

Antwan's slender body fell lazily in front of the car, ignoring Shirley's warning. He smiled evilly, "I thought you had become a lot stronger in the past few years. I didn't expect you still to be a coward. You don't even have the courage to face the truth. Don't you feel sad to deceive yourself?"

"I don't understand what you're saying!"

Shirley said coldly, "I'll say it one last time. Get out of the way!"

With her foot on the accelerator, Shirley only needed to step on it to make Antwan crushed into ground meat

in minutes.

"Hehe, do you think crushing me can change the fact that my unfortunate cousin has kicked the bucket?"

Antwan slowly stood up from the ground, supported the hood with both arms, and looked at Shirley in the driver's seat with a cold smile. He continued, "Aren't you curious about why I would bring you here? Look at this cemetery. The location is excellent. I heard the Stewart family carefully selected this place for Braden. When the time for burial arrives, my proud and arrogant cousin will be trapped here forever..."

"No, it's impossible. You must be lying to me!"

Shirley's mind went blank.

She couldn't hear what Antwan was saying and had no time to listen. All she could hear was, "My unfortunate

cousin has kicked the bucket!"

No, how could this be? How could Braden die? He was even more awesome than a cat. A cat had nine lives,

while Braden had ten lives. She didn't believe Braden would be dead!

"You know very well whether or not I lied to you. If you don't believe me, you can come and take a look at this cemetery. Braden's inscription has been set up in advance. Ironically... you are engraved in his wife's column.

It's so funny!"

Antwan put his hands in his pockets and looked at the imposing tombstone in front of him. His eyes were full

of ridicule.

"Sometimes, I think it's really boring to be a human being. No matter how powerful and awesome he is, he is

a mortal, He will die. Once he dies, he is no different from an insect. In the end, he is just a mound of earth. If

I want to step on it, I will step on it!"

After Antwan finished speaking, he raised his slender legs and stepped on Braden's black-and-white photo on

the tombstone. He said with a sick smile, "Braden, aren't you awesome? Haven't you always been top in your life? Why don't you get up and resist?"

Do you know I lived in your shadow from the moment I was born? Other people were praised for their high

marks, but I was beaten up. It was because you got full marks!

I worked assiduously to make the performance of the Stewart Group's branch into the top three in the

industry. However, because of your words, I was transferred abroad to do the most peripheral project!

People call me a fool, a playboy, a scum of the rich and powerful, but they don't know how hard it is for me to

stand out with you suppressing me.

Fortunately, you died for a woman, giving me a chance to come back. From now on, I will take back

everything I lost, including my dream girl!"

Antwan said happily, and the smile on his handsome face became colder and twisted.

His feet stepped hard on Braden's photo to vent the jealousy and forbearance he had hidden in his heart for

so many years!

"Take your feet away!"

At some point in time, Shirley had gotten out of the car. Her delicate face was frozen, and she said coldly,

"Bullying a dead person isn't worthy of being a gentleman."

"Do you feel sorry for him?"

Antwan withdrew his leg and turned to look at Shirley. With a sneer, he said with a clear conscience, "I am not a gentleman but a notorious scum. It's not the first time you have known this... I can't deal with the living Braden. As for the dead Braden, I can humiliate him as I want!"

The rims of Shirley's eyes reddened. She gritted her teeth and said, "You are a madman. Even if Braden dies, he will always be more awesome than you!"

A hint of viciousness flashed through Antwan's eyes as he approached Shirley step by step. "Is that so? But what can he do now? His face is imprinted with my footprints. Even if I fuck his woman in front of him, he can only watch. Do you think he's awesome?"

"Shameless!"

Shirley raised her hand and gave Antwan a hard slap. "Wanna get close to me, you scum? You overestimate yourself!"

After Shirley finished speaking, she felt it was not enough to vent her anger. She raised her slender leg and kicked at Antwan's stomach.

"Ouch!"

Antwan was in the shape of a shrimp as he knelt in front of the tombstone.

Shirley stood condescendingly and stepped on Antwan's back. She snorted, "This is the attitude you should have toward your cousin. If you fail to learn it, I don't mind teaching you again."

Hahaha, great! I feel so good! Continue to treat me like this! Don't stop! I like you to be like this!"

Antwan was about to be beaten to death by Shirley, but his emotions were abnormally high. His eyes were even flashing with excitement.

"You asked me before why I used to worship you so much and be obsessed with you, but after you married Braden, I embarrassed and humiliated you everywhere. Let me tell you now. It's because you've disappointed

me!"

Antwan closed his eyes and said in a deep voice, "You are so outstanding, dazzling, spiritual, sacred, and inviolable, but you married the man I hate the most, and also the man I despise the most!"

"Braden is a machine without feelings, but for this trash, you disbanded Sea Whisper and became a humble

wife in a rich family. You carefully curried favor with everyone in the Stewart family and guarded a man who

didn't love you at all, consuming your supposed amazing life. This feeling is like the moonlight in my hands

falling into a stinking manure pit. No wonder I would make things difficult for you and humiliate you."

Antwan's words shocked Shirley greatly. "You... you are an unreasonable pervert!"

Shirley had never known that a man who had never interacted with her would treat her so seriously... It would be called unfollow and diss in the fan community.

In short, Antwan was a madman!

“Judging from your reaction, I’m afraid you haven’t let go of Braden. Unfortunately, he is already dead. You have to let him go sooner or later. Why don’t you consider me? It won’t be long before the entire Stewart Group is mine. I can give you everything you want!”

Although Antwan was being stepped on by Shirley, his aura was still strong when he said these words.

Shirley was disdainful. “I will fight for what I want. I don’t need anyone to give me anything. I also don’t believe Braden will die. You only please yourself!”

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask Ewan for confirmation. If... he is still willing to talk to you.”

Antwan smiled arrogantly.

In one night, he had solved two love rivals. It was even more exciting than him taking over the Stewart Group!

Chapter 236 I Am Tired

Shirley didn’t want to waste time on Antwan. She turned around, got into the car, and drove away from the cemetery.

From beginning to end, Shirley didn’t even glance at the so-called Braden’s tombstone.

It was because she didn’t believe that Braden was dead.

In the darkness of night, Shirley returned to Nancy’s apartment in the city center as fast as she could.

She had been through too much today and was exhausted. She was very sleepy and didn’t want to do

anything but have a good sleep.

When Shirley opened the door, she saw Nancy as well as Ewan.

Because Shirley quarreled with Ewan earlier in the Stewart Group, the atmosphere was a bit awkward when

they looked at each other.

“Shirley, you are finally back. If you hadn’t come back, Ewan would have called the police.”

Nancy heaved a long sigh of relief. She intimately held Shirley's arm and asked, "Are you hungry? If you are, I'll

go make some supper for you."

Shirley shook her head, and the look in her eyes was a little tired. "I'm not hungry. I'm just a little sleepy. I

want to sleep."

After she finished speaking, she walked past Ewan and headed toward her room.

"Have a sleep?"

Nancy looked at Shirley's back and felt that something was wrong.

She thought, could it be that there is news from Ben?

Otherwise, Shirley wouldn't be in the mood to sleep at this time, and she will certainly do everything possible to find Ben!

"Shirley, have you been bullied by Antwan? I feel something is wrong with you."

Nancy asked worriedly.

She knew that Shirley and Ewan had broken up, and she also knew that it was because of Antwan. She thought, it is a little unfair to Ewan.

After all, Ewan has paid a lot for his relationship with Shirley over the years.

If Ewan is defeated by Braden, that will be acceptable. But if Shirley gives up on him and is with a bastard like Antwan, not to mention him, even an outsider like me will not be able to stand it.

Nancy originally planned to criticize Shirley moderately to clear Shirley's head, but when she saw Shirley like this, she was softhearted and couldn't say anything harsh!

"If he bullies you, just tell us. Ewan and I will not let him go!"

Nancy held onto Shirley's shoulder, and a look of indignation showed on her face.

Shirley looked up and revealed a slightly bitter smile. "Do you think he is capable of bullying me?"

"Oh, I overlooked it. You're good at fighting. A scum like Antwan is no match for you!"

However, after Nancy finished speaking, her expression became even more confused. She continued to ask, "Then what happened to you? Is there any bad news from Ben?"

"It has nothing to do with Ben. I am just tired. I want to forget everything temporarily and have a good sleep."

Shirley's voice became weaker and weaker. She even felt tired while breathing, as if she was carrying a heavy mountain. She was not as spirited and energetic as before.

"Don't worry. I'm fine. I just need to sleep."

Shirley forced a smile at Nancy. She then unscrewed the door handle of the bedroom and walked in lightly like a ghost.

"She can't be fine!"

Nancy was very anxious. She said to Ewan, who kept silent all the time, "Ewan, do something about it. Shirley must have suffered a blow. Otherwise, she wouldn't be as upset as she is now. Although you have broken up,

you can't be so indifferent to her. You stayed here all night just to wait for her to come back and have a good talk with her, didn't you? Why did you not say anything?"

Nancy had a short temper. She directly pushed Ewan into Shirley's room. Then she closed the door with a bang and locked it from the outside.

Ewan instantly got anxious and wanted to open the door, but he could not pull it at all. He shouted angrily,

"Nancy, what the hell are you doing? Open the door!"

"Anyway, you must make Shirley happy tonight, or you won't get out."

After Nancy finished speaking, she was worried that the door would be kicked open by Ewan and pinned a steel bar to the door as a latch.

She thought, I have no choice but to do so. Ewan is too gentle. As his sister, I must help him, or his wait tonight would have been in vain!

As a result, Shirley and Ewan looked at each other in Shirley's bedroom.

"I'm very sorry. You know that Nancy has always been impulsive."

Ewan put his hands in his pockets and deliberately pretended to be very casual. He looked as if he hadn't quarreled with Shirley in the Stewart Group.

Shirley smiled, and her smile was a little tired and helpless. "I'm the one who should say sorry. Antwan is a lunatic.

I thought I could get some useful information from him, but I found that he was full of nonsense. He wasted my time, and he affected the relationship between you and me. I am indeed an idiot!"

Shirley sat in front of the dressing table and lowered her head powerlessly. She buried her beautiful, delicate face deep into her palms as if she were an ostrich unwilling to face the world. Immediately after that, her shoulders began to tremble slightly.

When Ewan saw this, he frowned tightly and felt sad for Shirley. He said softly. "It looks like you have heard that news. If you want to cry, just cry out loud. No need to pretend you don't care about it. There's no shame in it."

From the moment Antwan appeared, Ewan knew that the news of Braden's death could not be hidden no matter what.

The reason why he had such a strong reaction in the Stewart Group today was that he was afraid that Shirley

would not be able to withstand it if she knew the news.

But unfortunately, he didn't succeed in stopping this...

"Haw-haw, is there anything I should know? I don't understand what you're saying.

Shirley was playing dumb, but Ewan was clear that she was faking it and felt sadder for her.

He walked behind Shirley and gently patted her shoulder as if he was transmitting power to her. "Just cry out

loud. After all, you once loved him deeply. It is normal for you to feel sad and shed tears for him.

"But you can't stay sad. You must pull yourself together and live your life. Ben and Ally are still waiting to

reunite with you. You need to recover from this blow..."

"Nonsense!"

Shirley suddenly raised her head and stared at Ewan with red eyes. She looked very angry. "Antwan lied to me,

and so did you. Both of you think I'm easy to fool, don't you? Braden is a hard nut to crack. How could he have

died so easily? This lie is too ridiculous!"

"I know you don't want to face it. You can think he's still alive. In that case, you will feel better. Then let me tell you, he is still alive. Don't cry for him anymore."

Ewan could tell that Braden's death had a great impact on Shirley.

He thought, if it weren't for Braden's death, Shirley wouldn't have been so cowardly as to not even have the courage to face the truth.

Since she's not willing to accept it, I'll lie to her for the rest of her life. Anyway, that's what I planned to do at first.

"It's none of my business whether he is dead or alive. I won't shed a single tear for him. Even if he died to save me, I would only think he was so unlucky..."

Shirley took a deep breath, staggered to the side of the bed, and directly fell on the bed. She turned her back to Ewan and said, "I'm tired and going to sleep. If you have something to say, just do it tomorrow."

Shirley was crying, and because she didn't want to make a sound, she was trembling. Looking at her slightly skinny back and the way she looked, Ewan was heartbroken...

He thought to himself, Braden, are you dead or alive? If you are alive, just show up. Are you a man for letting a woman be sad for you?

Chapter 237 She Is Best at Snatching Men

In a certain hotel suitable for the whole family to stay together in the center of Seattle City.

Bennett was sitting cross-legged on the sofa of the living room in a suite and was intently watching "Tom and Jerry" on the TV.

Amelie washed the fruits and put them in front of Bennett. She said with a big smile, "Ben, eat some fruits

and take vitamins."

Ben wore a cute smile and said, "Thank you, Ms. Nelson. You are beautiful and kind. You are worthy of being a good friend of my mommy."

"Oh, little fellow, you are so honey-tongued."

“That’s for sure. I have eaten the super sweet fruits that you washed, and of course, I’m honey-tongued!”

Amelie was overjoyed because of Bennett’s words.

She had warned herself countless times that Bennett was the son of Shirley and Braden, was a big obstacle to her marrying into the Stewart family, and must be sent away as soon as possible.

However, facing Bennett’s angelic smile and sweet words, she couldn’t help but want to be close to him and give him delicious food and beautiful clothes as if she had been enchanted!

Amelie originally planned to have Cordell send Bennett to a special person at Sutor Wharf, but because she couldn’t bear to let Bennett leave, her plan was pushed back again and again.

Due to the urgency and complexity of the situation, she knew that it could no longer drag on like this... She ordered herself to be ruthless and send Bennett away tonight.

Amelie held the fruit plate and sat next to Bennett. Looking at Bennett eating grapes like a little hamster with his cheeks bulging out, she thought he was too cute.

Bennett was watching the cartoon intently and did not even blink.

Looking at him like this, Amelie could not help but smile. She asked, “Ben, you like to watch ‘Tom and Jerry’, right? Do you hate Tom?”

Bennett shook his head. “Of course not. I don’t hate Tom at all. Tom doesn’t look like a nice guy, but in reality, he is not so bad. Although he always wants to eat Jerry, he fails every time. I think this is not only because Jerry is very smart, but also because Tom doesn’t want to eat Jerry wholeheartedly. They are just playing

around!”

“Is is that so?”

“Of course!”

Bennett took hold of Amelie with his soft little hands and said gently, “If you don’t believe me, you can watch it with me. After you watch it, you will find that Tom is quite cute although he is hated by many people. My mommy told me that there are no people who are absolutely good or bad in this world. If a bad person is willing to become a good person, then he can be a good person and is worthy of being liked by everyone.”

“What your mommy has told you is indeed... the great truth.”

After hearing Bennett's words, Amelie had mixed feelings.

She thought, why do I think this little fellow was being sarcastic by saying so much?

But he is just a four-year-old child. He can't be so deep and crafty... I must have been overthinking it.

"Ben, what your mommy said is reasonable, but I want to remind you that there are more bad people in this world than you can imagine. And most of the time, bad people are bad people. They will not easily become good people. So, you have to be more careful. Don't trust strangers casually, and don't follow strangers away casually. Otherwise, you won't know it even if you are cheated!"

"Then are you a bad person? Will you cheat me?"

"Of course... I'm not a bad person!"

Amelie stammered because she felt a little guilty after being suddenly asked by Bennett.

Those words she just said were what she couldn't help but tell Bennett. She wanted to avoid him running into bad guys in the future and didn't think much about it.

Coincidentally, these words were also told to her by her mother

Her mother was originally his father's mistress, and by competing with others in various ways and serving her father without dignity, her mother overcame his father's original spouse, who had grown old, finally became his father's wife, and created a decent and privileged life for her.

Her mother had told her since she was young that for a woman, birth was the first opportunity to decide her fate, and marriage was the second to decide her fate.

To get a good man, a woman must go snatch. The less ashamed a woman was, the better man she would marry. The more ruthless a woman was, the more stable her status would be. A cowardly woman could only be eliminated, and even her children would be unlucky.

Therefore, Amelie was good at nothing but snatching men.

She got Charles by snatching, and Charles was at her mercy.

She felt Charles was so stupid that he thought she was pregnant with his child, but in fact, that child was not

his.

In other words, even if the child she was carrying was healthy, she would not let the child be born smoothly. It

was just that Shirley happened to be the scapegoat.

Braden was the man she liked at first sight, so she was willing to pay any price as long as she could marry

Braden.

“Ben, you must believe that I am a good person and I won’t hurt you. You need to thank your mommy for

having such a good friend like me.”

Amelie said meaningfully with a smile as she gently stroked Bennett’s head.

She had made up her mind.

She thought, this little fellow is too unfortunate that he is Shirley’s child!

Suddenly, Bennett stopped watching the cartoon. He turned around and stared at Amelie with his big, grape-like eyes.

“What’s what’s wrong?”

Amelie was a little flustered when Bennett looked at her.

She thought, this little fellow looks so much like Braden. When he doesn’t smile, the look in his eyes is as sharp and serious as Braden’s as if he can see me through in a second.

“Nothing. I just think that you are too good. I like you so much. I feel so happy to know you... Ms. Nelson, I’d like to give you a hug!”

After Bennett finished speaking, he stretched out his arms enthusiastically and put them around Amelie’s

neck.

“Oh...”

Amelie froze, not daring to move.

Bennett’s body was soft and seemed to carry the scent of milk. Amelie was touched.

However, she could not see that although Bennett was embracing her warmly, his expression was rather disappointed.

Bennett thought to himself, tut-tut, I gave this bad auntie a chance just now and did not want to make things too bad for her, but she did not wake up to reality. Then don't blame me for being so merciless...

"Ben, it's getting late. Drink the milk and go to sleep!"

Amelie hesitated for a long time, but she eventually handed the glass of milk that had been added with a large number of sleeping pills to Bennett.

"Okay, thank you, Ms. Nelson."

Bennett picked up the milk and finished it quickly.

Soon, Bennett fell asleep, and Amelie couldn't wake him up no matter what she did.

"Little fellow, don't blame me. All of this is caused by your mommy. Although you are cute and I like you very much, you are the son of Shirley and I must send you away!"

Amelie sat at the head of the bed and silently watched Bennett. She looked a little sinister and a little bitter.

At this time, the doorbell rang....

Want to Full list click [here](#), and you can also "**allow notification**" to get updates of latest chapter.

Chapter 226 -237

Chapter 226 – He Isn't Even Qualified to Be Jealous

A week later

Shirley's leg had recovered well. Today, she was able to remove the cast and get discharged.

Ewan, Nancy, and Cordell came to pick her up.

"Today is a nice day Shirley can finally get out of the hospital. We must celebrate that!"

Overwhelmed with joy, Ewan even prepared a wheelchair for Shirley

“Of course, we have to celebrate. I have already booked a restaurant and also prepared a mysterious surprise for Shirley. I believe she will like it!”

Nancy said mysteriously with a beam.

They drove to the restaurant that Nancy booked in advance.

Seeing the table full of delicious food, Shirley felt hungry and couldn't wait to eat

“Shirley, eat slowly, or you'll get stuffed.”

Ewan patiently and meticulously served Shirley. Then, he quietly put her favorite food on her plate, as if he

was taking care of a child.

Ewan cared too much about Shirley and couldn't endure her injury again. So he had to take care of her even

when she was eating.

Shirley was a little helpless as she said, “Ewan, my leg is just injured, not crippled. Don't treat me like a

disabled person, alright?”

She had been in the hospital these days and eating too lightly.

It wasn't easy for her to enjoy herself today. But Ewan even watched her and told her to eat slowly. What a

bad thing!

“I want to eat it quickly, but I want a big bite. I'd rather die full than starve to death!”

Shirley argued with Ewan like a child.

The awkward thing was that she quickly choked and coughed violently as Ewan expected.

“Kaff!”

“Hey, look at you. I told you to eat slowly. Hurry up and drink water!”

Seeing that, Ewan felt sorry for her and quickly handed over a bottle of water as he gently patted Shirley's

back.

It seemed that he was coaxing a kitten.

“Tsk, tsk, tsk. Ewan, come on! How about you just treat Shirley as a baby?”

Nancy, who was watching from the side, felt goosebumps all over her body.

In the past, Ewan was a dissolute and unruly playboy who attracted so many women. When he met Shirley, he immediately turned into the most affectionate simp in the world without caring about his dignity.

Cordell couldn't help but sigh, “I used to think that it was very hard for the girlfriend who was in love with the younger boyfriend because the girl had to be so tolerant and take care of the man. Otherwise, this relationship won't be smooth. Now it seems that I am wrong. Mr Parker, you're a role model for us men. In the future, I have to learn more and strive to spoil Nancy!”

Nancy suddenly blushed, leaned on Cordell's shoulder, and pouted prettily, “Hmph, you always say blarney!”

Shirley gulped down a bottle of water and finally calmed down. Then she smiled and teased, “How could you joke about us? Don't say sappy words in front of us, alright? Especially you, Nancy. This is the first time I know that when you are in love, you can be so melodramatic. I'm going to go blind!”

“Shirley, you don't know that. When women meet their true love, they all will become melodramatic. As for you and my brother, I feel that you two are too respectful to each other. It doesn't seem like a couple who is going to get married. You should also be like me and act prettily in front of my brother!”

Nancy had always felt that Shirley chose to be with Ewan not because of love, but gratitude.

This relationship, over time, would become a double-edged sword and hurt them.

1.”

Shirley bit her lip, awkward and powerless.

How could she not know that the relationship between her and Ewan was not love?

However, she firmly believed that as long as she worked hard enough, she would fall in love with him.

“Shirley, why don’t you learn from me and act flirty and pouty in front of Ewan? Otherwise, if you guys keep treating each other so respectfully, when will you truly fall in love with each other?”

Nancy painstakingly fixed them up.

Cordell encouraged with a nod, “Ms. Wilson, just act flirty and pouty in front of Mr. Parker. I believe that no

man can resist you when you act like that.”

“That’s right!”

Nancy applauded and encouraged her.

In a quandary, Shirley stood there awkwardly, not knowing what to do.

It was not difficult for her to act coquettishly, because she had done so before. However, facing Ewan, she couldn’t make up her mind to act pouty

Seeing Shirley’s hesitation, Ewan felt a little bit heartbroken, but quickly he calmed down.

“Alright, you two are bold. How dare you joke about us? Do you still want to hold the wedding at the end of

the month?”

He blamed Ewan and Cordell with a long face.

Only then did they stop this topic.

Ewan said to Nancy, “Didn’t you say that you prepared a surprise for Shirley? Why haven’t you taken it out

yet?”

“Don’t worry Just wait for a few more minutes!”

Nancy looked at her watch and then counted, “Ten, nine, eight, seven....

When she counted to one, the restaurant suddenly began to play energetic music and a group of handsome men began to dance on the stage.

“Shirley, these handsome men are from the currently most popular idol group. Young Blood, in South Korea. Many domestic television stations and merchants want to invite

them, but they can't. I know that this is your type, so I used a lot of connections to invite them to perform for you... This is their first show in our country. How is it? Is it very eye-catching?"

Nancy asked Shirley with confidence.

Women understood women the best, not to mention that she was Shirley's bestie.

Others might not know what Shirley liked, but how could Nancy not know?

In addition to eating well, people should play well.

Since men could enjoy themselves and search for beauty, why couldn't women do the same thing?

Those men were tall, handsome, and stylish and also danced well, which quickly attracted Shirley. She even stood up and clapped with all her might. "Good. Good dance. These guys are all too handsome."

"Very handsome, right? Shirley, I know you well, right? They are the top idol group in South Korea. Hike that silver-haired one the most. Look, his lips are so exquisite that I even want to kiss him!"

"Right. I also like this silver-haired one. Sexy and handsome!"

Nancy and Shirley leaned together and discussed excitedly, their eyes shining with excitement.

Ewan darkened his face beside them and tried to calm down. He couldn't vent his anger there. Otherwise, it

seemed that he was too mean.

Cordell's face also turned gloomy

He originally planned to mess around with Nancy because of a mission, not love.

However, seeing Nancy staring at another man and drooling, he felt a little jealous!

He had to let Amelie fulfill her promise and end this "game" as soon as possible. Otherwise he would fall in love with Nancy sooner or later!

"Nancy, stop. If you like to watch dancing, I can dance for you. I won't allow you to look at other men..."

Out of control, Cordell turned Nancy's head to the side.

Ewan also wanted to do this to Shirley, but he was afraid.

He loved Shirley so much that he wasn't even qualified to be jealous!

It was a video call that broke Shirley's mood.

"Ms. Wilson, something happened!"

On the other side of the video, May said in a trembling voice, with tears welling up in her eyes.

Chapter 227 She Faints From Anger

Shirley's heart sank as she became serious "May, what happened? Don't worry Just tell me slowly."

"Just now, I felt something was wrong, so I forced my way into Bennett's laboratory I found that he was not inside I searched the entire island but I couldn't find him. He is still so young. Will he be captured by bad

people? What should I do, Ms Wilson?"

May said with tears rolling down her cheeks

Shirley asked her to take care of two children. In the end, May was so careless that she didn't even know it after Bennett was gone. Not to mention Ms. Wilson, she even wanted to die to atone for her sins!

"What did you say?"

After hearing May's words, Shirley was dumbfounded as her mind went blank.

Bennett and Alisha were her life and the only motivation for her to survive.

Now that Bennett had disappeared out of thin air, no matter how calm and powerful she was, she was just a

helpless mother on the verge of breaking down.

Realizing the seriousness of the problem, Ewan took over Shirley's phone and looked calmly at helpless May and asked, "May, firstly, check the surveillance on the island to see if there is any trace of Bennett, and then

check if there's a note left by Bennett at home. Ben is smarter than adults and will be fine. We shouldn't scare

ourselves.”

“Okay okay, I’ll go and see!”

May scrambled to her feet and ran to retrieve the surveillance.

For the sake of safety, Ewan had already installed surveillance cameras on the island and set up an alarm

system. If any bad people approached, these systems would immediately notify them and the bodyguards

stationed around them would also rush over to protect them.

Those bodyguards were carefully selected by Shirley and Ewan, who were experts that could not be dealt

with by ordinary people!

“Wait a minute!”

Shirley finally calmed down. Her face was still a little pale but her eyes showed invincible firmness.

“May, give your phone to Ally She should know where Bennett went ”

She suddenly remembered that Alisha had been acting strangely all this while. Whenever Shirley proposed to

have a video call with Bennett, Alisha would divert her attention and dispel her vigilance through different

excuses

Now it seemed that it was they who had collaborated to trick her and May.

“Ms. Wilson, don’t disturb Alisha at this time. Alisha is so anxious that she is crying. I finally put her to bed I

lied to her that Ben had just temporarily disappeared for a while and that we would find her soon. Then she

stopped

“It’s okay I know Alisha well. She is not as fragile as you think Unless she is guilty, you just let her answer

my video call”

May’s descriptions made Shirley even more certain that Alisha had also been involved in the sudden disappearance of Bennett

“Then I’ll call Alisha”

May took her phone and ran to Alisha’s room.

Cordell sat beside them and had already known about the matter

He asked Nancy in a low voice, “Is Ms. Wilson’s child missing?”

Nancy nodded and reminded him, “Don’t talk. It’s fine as long as you know that. Shirley regards her children

as her life and doesn’t want too many people to know that she has children.”

“I understand.”

Cordell secretly tightened his fingers.

With a bad feeling in his heart, he did not dare to say anything.

“Ally, your mommy is looking for you to have a video chat. Don’t sleep. It’s time to get up!”

May walked into Alisha’s bedroom and called Alisha, who was still lying on the pink bed.

“Let’s have another video call another day. I’m sleepy!”

Alisha curled herself into a ball and covered herself in the quilt.

Alisha knew that Shirley was definitely here to interrogate her, but she had promised her brother not to reveal

she could only choose to be a coward! his whereabouts. She could not afford to offend both sides, so

“Ally, be good Mommy has something very important to ask you. Come out quickly!”

May tried to persuade Alisha, who was still on the bed.

“No, I’m sleepy. I want to sleep. Tell Mommy to call me after a while!”

When Alisha said this, he let out a snoring sound and said softly, "I'm already asleep. I can't hear anything

you say "

May looked a little embarrassed and tried to pull away the quilt covering Alisha, but Alisha was wrapped so

tightly that May couldn't let her get up.

Finally, May panted and said tiredly with sweat on her forehead, "Ms. Wilson what should we do?"

Shirley put on a long face. It was obvious that she had been angered by the willful Alisha.

She took a deep breath, placed her hands on her hips, and shouted, "Alisha Wilson!"

As soon as she finished speaking, Alisha came out of the quilt with a whoosh with a red face, who looked so

cute.

"Mommy, don't be angry. I will tell you everything!"

Alisha blinked her big watery eyes and completely surrendered.

Every time Shirley called her and her brother's full name, it meant that she was pissed off. If she was not

obedient, the consequences would be very serious!

Sorry, Ben. To not let Mommy be angry, I can only temporarily betray you... thought Alisha.

Only then did Shirley cool down a little. Then she said softly, "Ally is still the best. Tell me, what is going on?

Where is Bennett now?"

"Mommy, promise me first. If I say it, don't be mad at Ben and me."

Alisha was clever and discussed the conditions with Shirley.

"Be at ease. I promise that I won't be angry."

Shirley tried her best to put on a fake smile, but in reality, she had already clenched her fists tightly.

Shirley thought, hmph, how come? If you two dare to act recklessly, I'll punish you.

"It's like this, Mommy. Ever since you went to Seattle City, Ben was very worried that you would be bullied by bad people, so he tried to make a plan to go to Seattle City to protect you... A few days ago, he succeeded in his research, so he is now in Seattle City."

Alisha told Shirley the entire matter clearly and logically.

Her brother, Bennett, was a superhero in Alisha's heart and Bennett's plan was very scientific and perfect, not a childish game.

Today, if May had not found out that her brother had disappeared and caused the plan to be leaked, Alisha would support Bennett to the end!

"What? Bennett... has come to Seattle City?"

After hearing Alisha's words, Shirley felt that she was going to faint from rage.

Chapter 228 Break Up

Shirley didn't expect that Bennett would come to Seattle City without telling her

"Alisha, I'll take Ben back. Then you two will be grounded. I'm serious!"

Shirley was so angry that she lost her mind. She clenched her fists in front of the camera, and her knuckles

cracked

Alisha blinked and looked very innocent. She looked at Shirley with her big, round eyes and said, "Mommy, you promised me that you wouldn't be angry. If you lie, your nose will grow longer. Then you won't be pretty. Bennett did the wrong thing. He should be grounded, not me."

"You didn't tell me that Bennett came to Seattle City. And you lied to me. So you'll be grounded too!"

Shirley got very angry and stared at Alisha. She finally realized that Alisha had been hiding the truth from her

these days

In fact, Alisha and Bennett were really clever. It was never easy to deal with them.

Bennett was highly intelligent, and Alisha had high EQ. Once they worked with each other, they could keep

secrets from Shirley easily.

Besides, Alisha admired Bennett, so she'd listen to Bennett and do anything that he wanted her to do.

"Alisha, you got me really angry this time. Go in that corner and stand now!"

Shirley's face darkened when she spoke.

Alisha was scared when she saw Shirley's expression.

Alisha knew she had pushed Shirley's buttons and walked up to the corner obediently. Then she said, "Mommy, I'm sorry. Don't be mad at me. I won't lie to you anymore."

Even a hard-hearted person would melt when seeing Alisha's cute expression

Ewan's heart melted, and he said, "Shirley, Alisha has realized she made a mistake. Just let her off. The most important thing is that we have to find Bennett now."

Shirley tried to calm herself down and asked Alisha, "Since you know you were wrong, I will give you a chance to make things right. Now tell me, when did you last contact Ben? And where was he at that time?"

Alisha looked up at her and thought for a while. Then she answered, "I made a video call to Ben last night. It was the last time I saw him. He said he'd go to Daddy's company to steal the important files you need. And he'd teach the people who offended you a lesson. Ben is very strong. I think he might have made it now. But I called him just now. He didn't answer the phone. ."

"Did Ben go to the Stewart Group?"

Shirley wasn't that worried about Bennett before Alisha told her this thing. After all, Bennett was talented and very intelligent since he was little. When Bennett was three years old, he took a speedboat and left Sunflower Island alone. He came to Seattle City when he was four. Shirley didn't think he'd be in danger.

However, Shirley didn't expect that Bennett would first come to Braden when he arrived at Seattle City. Shirley was afraid that Bennett would get in trouble.

"May, please help me take care of Alisha. I have to go find Bennett now!"

Shirley felt a slight sense of foreboding and hung up the phone. She planned to go to the Stewart Group and

find Bennett

“You haven’t recovered I’ll go with you.

Ewan quickly caught up with Shirley.

Now, the Stewart Group didn’t have a leader. If Shirley came there, someone would find that Braden had

passed away.

It was a time of crisis Ewan decided to stay by Shirley’s side and threw his full support and protect her when

she needed help.

Nancy and Cordell stood still and looked at each other.

Cordell was stunned after he saw Shirley make a video call with Alisha.

“Did I hear right? Ms. Wilson’s child came to Seattle City alone and even went to the Stewart Group?”

After Cordell saw Shirley walk away, he immediately began to talk to Nancy.

“Yes.”

Nancy nodded. She was much calmer than Cordell. It seemed that she had been used to it.

“Are you sure her son came to Seattle City alone and is only four years old?”

“More accurately, he’s four years and three months old.”

“But How is that even possible? How could a four-year-old child do this? You look so calm. Aren’t you afraid

that he’ll be in danger?”

“It wouldn’t be normal for other four-year-old children to do this thing. But it’s normal if it is Bennett who did it. It’s not the first time that Bennett leaves home without telling Shirley. He’d be grounded every time Shirley caught him. But Bennett really knows how to escape. He’s an expert. Shirley can do nothing with him.”

Nancy looked proud when she talked about Bennett. She said with great confidence, "Moreover, we don't have to worry that bad guys will pick on him. Bennett is smart. He knows how to deal with those guys."

Therefore, Nancy was not worried about Bennett now. She was more worried about the Stewart family and Braden. After all, Braden had been a thorn in Bennett's side since Bennett was little. He had decided to teach

Braden a lesson.

"Really? The boy is really amazing. Is he Mr. Stewart's son?"

Cordell was shocked when he heard Nancy's words. He was also curious about Bennett's identity.

Nancy had been careless most of the time. But she was instantly alert when she heard Cordell's question.

She frowned and stared at him. "You seem to care about Shirley. You asked me where her kids were before. Now you want to know who their father is. Why are you so curious about her?"

Cordell got nervous and cleared his throat. Then he said, "So are you jealous? Ms. Wilson is your best friend, so I'm concerned about her things. I'm curious about her because I care about you."

"I am not jealous. Listen, don't you get any ideas. If you dare to get something against her, I won't let you off

the hook!"

Nancy felt that Cordell had a secret identity and was pretty questionable.

Nancy wasn't afraid that Cordell would cause trouble for herself. But she didn't want to get Shirley in trouble.

"I've been thinking about our relationship these days. Desperate times call for desperate measures. We'd better not meet each other for now. I'm afraid that you're up to something!"

After that, Nancy took her bag and was about to leave.

Cordell was anxious and grabbed Nancy's arm. "Babe, are you going to break up with me? You leave me

without giving me a chance to make up for it. That's unfair to me."

“More accurately, we’ll just break up for some time. When everything settles down, I’ll think about whether we get back together or not.”

Nancy took a glance at Cordell coldly and then left the restaurant.

Nancy was still obsessed with Cordell, but she could feel that Cordell got close to her purposefully. She didn’t

want to put Shirley at risk, so she decided to break up with Cordell.

“Don’t go!”

Cordell’s heart was torn when he saw Nancy’s back.

He realized that he had fallen for Nancy.

But Cordell didn’t know what he was supposed to say to Amelie if he met her.

Suddenly, his phone rang. It was Amelie.

He hesitated for a long time before answering the phone.

“What are you doing? Why didn’t you answer the phone?”

Amelie frowned and said impatiently, “Go to Sutor Wharf now. I want you to send a special thing to a person.”

Chapter 229 Surveillance Footage

When Shirley and Ewan came to the headquarters of the Stewart Group, the employees who had been down became excited

The employees who had worked in the Stewart Group for more than four years knew the things between Shirley and Braden They were actually shipping Shirley and Braden

“Oh my, Mrs Stewart is finally back. I’ve been looking forward to this for four years. I know they are true love!”

“Mrs Stewart has become prettier and hotter. She looks so refined. By the way, I think Mr. Stewart is a little

out of her league

“Mr. Stewart has been missing for so long. The Stewart Group is in a mess now. Does Mrs. Stewart want to take over the company now?”

The employees whispered to each other They were overwhelmed by Shirley’s charm and beauty and guessed the purpose of her sudden visit to the Stewart Group.

Shirley kept her expression blank and walked in a hurry. She walked up to the front desk and said, “Lisa, could you please tell Braden that I want to meet him?”

Her voice was steady, and she looked very calm. Although she was gentle, everyone could feel that she was strong and nobody could change her mind. Lisa found that Shirley had become a whole new person. Shirley used to be soft and gentle. But now she was aloof and powerful.

Lisa had known Shirley for a long time. But she was nervous when she met Shirley’s eyes. Lisa swallowed and said carefully, “Mrs. Stewart, welcome back. Mr. Stewart has not come to the company for many days. I’m afraid he can’t see you for now.”

“What? He hasn’t come here for many days?”

Shirley narrowed her eyes and wondered if Lisa was lying.

“Yes, we couldn’t reach Mr. Stewart. We don’t know where he is and what happened to him. We thought you knew his whereabouts when you came here.”

Lisa was not as nervous as before after talking to Shirley. She told Shirley everything she knew

After all, when Shirley was Braden’s wife, she got along with the employees. She often sent them food and gifts Everyone in the Stewart Group liked Shirley.

Shirley thought for a moment and believed Lisa’s words,

Braden and she got injured at the same time. And his injuries were more serious than hers. Shirley thought he should be in the hospital now. It was normal for him not to be in the Stewart Group.

Shirley raised her head and asked, “Have you seen a little boy come here these days?”

“A little boy?”

Lisa thought for a while and said with excitement, “Yes. I saw a super cute boy before. He’s about five years

old. He was wearing a suit at that time. I was impressed by him. Because he was very cute, I even took pictures of him.”

“Let me see the pictures!”

Shirley was excited when hearing that.

Lisa took out her phone and showed Shirley Bennett’s pictures.

In the photo, a guard was holding Bennett’s hand and took him into the building of the Stewart Group.

“The guard said that the boy was the kid of his relative. No one could look after him, so he had to let the boy stay in the lounge. And he’d take the boy back home after work. But I didn’t know when the guard took the boy away.”

Lisa told Shirley everything she knew about Bennett.

“My Bennett...”

Shirley stared at Bennett in the photo that she had not seen for a long time, and her eyes suddenly turned red.

Although Shirley knew Bennett would be picked on easily, she was worried that his identity would be exposed after he came to the Stewart Group. Someone might want to take advantage of Bennett if they knew who

Bennett was.

“Don’t worry.”

Ewan gently patted Shirley’s back. Then he said to Lisa seriously, “Ask the guard to come here now.”

Lisa wasn’t afraid of Ewan. She glanced at him and said, “I’m sorry, I work for Mr. Stewart. You can’t boss me

around.”

In fact, all the employees of the Stewart Group didn’t like Ewan. They thought Ewan ruined the relationship between Shirley and Braden. They even wanted to throw Ewan out when they saw him.

Shirley took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down. She whispered to Lisa, “Please let the guard come here.”

Lisa immediately nodded. "OK, Mrs. Stewart. I'll make a call to him."

Actually, the employees in the Stewart Group would be willing to follow Shirley's orders. Sometimes, she was

more respected than Braden in the company.

Shirley's charisma made people believe in her.

After a while, the guard came to the hall nervously.

When he saw Shirley, he immediately knelt and said, "Mrs. Stewart, I don't know anything. I don't know who the boy is. I just wanted to help that boy, so I took him to the lounge to have a rest. But I don't know where he went and who took him away. Please trust me!"

Shirley said in a low voice, "Take it easy. I'm not giving you trouble. I just want to know what the boy has been through. I want to find him as soon as possible."

"..."

The guard shivered and didn't dare to look at Shirley. He stuttered, "I saw the little boy stand in front of the building alone yesterday, so I asked him where his parents were. He said that his father was an employee of the Stewart Group. He was waiting for his father to get off work. I was worried that he might be in danger, so I took him to the lounge and asked him to wait for his father there. But he disappeared after I left the room. Mrs. Stewart, I'm telling the truth. Please trust me."

The guard guessed that the boy might be the kid of a big shot, so he was afraid that he would be implicated

if the boy was missing

After all, he took the boy into the company. He just wanted to help the boy, but he didn't think others would

believe him if the boy was in danger.

"You mean he was in the lounge of the company when you last saw him, right?"

Shirley stared at the guard.

"Yes, I wanted to get him some snacks, but when I went back, he wasn't in the room. I thought his father took him back home, so I left directly."

"OK, I see. You can go back to work!"

Shirley knew that the guard was not lying, so she did not make things difficult for him.

She said to Lisa, "Can I check the surveillance footage of the company?"

"Well..."

Lisa hesitated and then answered, "You can watch the surveillance footage of the public area. But you can't watch the footage of the managers' offices without Mr. Stewart's permission. But we can't reach him now,

"I'll check the surveillance footage of the public area first."

Shirley could easily get around the server's firewalls to get the footage of the managers' offices.

"No problem, I'll take you to the IT Department now."

Then they went to the IT Department on the third floor. According to the surveillance video, they found that Bennett had been here. Moreover, Bennett was watchful. He avoided the cameras on the way to Braden's

office.

But they still saw Bennett take the elevator to the top floor of the building. There was Braden's office.

"Sorry, Mrs Stewart, we don't have the authority to check the surveillance footage of Mr. Stewart's office. We need to get his permission. Maybe you can make a call to Mr. Stewart."

Lisa then turned to look at Shirley after finishing her words.

"I can help."

They heard a voice come from behind them. Then a tall and handsome man walked into the room.

Chapter 230 Stay With Me for One Night!

"Antwan?"

Shirley looked coldly at the handsome man, who walked into the IT Department and furrowed her eyebrows immediately, showing a vigilant expression

This guy was not easy to deal with. When Shirley was Braden's wife, Antwan was the first to be unconvinced. He often made trouble for Shirley in the open and secretly.

As the grandson of Howard's brother, according to seniority, Antwan was Braden's cousin. He had always been in charge of the business of the Stewart Group overseas. How could he suddenly return to Seattle City?

"Mr

Mr. Stewart!"

Lisa and the rest of the employees immediately lowered their heads and became cautious, as if they had

seen the King of Hell.

From this, it could be seen that Antwan, who was always the second-in-command, was still authoritative in

the Stewart Group.

"Shirley, my sister-in-law, I haven't seen you for so many years. You really blew me away

Antwan was in a high-end, custom-made dark suit with his hands in his pockets. His burning gaze wandered around Shirley's body. He smiled, "As expected, a young woman is more charming and attractive than a girl

Hearing this, Ewan was instantly enraged. He stood in front of Shirley and warned, his handsome face cold. "Mr Stewart, please mind your words. She's not your sister-in-law. If you call her that again, don't blame us for sending you a lawyer's letter."

Antwan raised his eyebrows and said with a faint smile, "I'm sorry. I forgot Ms. Wilson and Braden had been divorced for four years. But in my heart, she's forever my sister-in-law. Even if she has nothing to do with Braden, she will always be my nice sister-in-law. I still want to have a good chat with her!"

After Antwan finished speaking, his gaze swept past Ewan without restraint, still burning hot

"How dare you still look at her?"

Ewan couldn't take it anymore. He didn't care whether he was decent or not. Ewan clenched his fists and said, "If you can't control your sight and don't know what to look at or what not to look at, I don't mind changing a pair of clean eyes for you!"

In the past, Antwan was not a good person.

Relying on his position in the Stewart family, which was second only to Braden, he was arrogant in Seattle

City

Especially when Shirley married Braden, Antwan objected the most. He said Shirley was not worthy of Braden and was not qualified to be a member of the Stewart family. Antwan gathered hundreds of ruffians to go to their wedding to make a scene, which was extremely humiliating to Shirley.

In the end, Howard flew into a rage. He cut off Antwan's rights in the Stewart Group and sent him overseas,

giving him a few unimportant businesses. Only then did Antwan stop.

Ewan had been angry with Antwan. He wanted to beat up this shameless man but had never met him. This time, Ewan got a chance!

"It doesn't matter!"

Seeing that Ewan's fist was about to smash Antwan's eyeballs, Shirley said slowly, "Everyone loves beauty. Since Mr. Stewart likes to look at me, it is also an affirmation of my beauty. I allow him to look at me openly"

Ewan was displeased "Shirley, why do you tolerate this rascal? Have you forgotten how he humiliated you

back then?"

"All that has passed. People will change. I believe Mr. Stewart will be our good friend."

Shirley looked at Antwan with a meaningful expression

"You're a person of vision!"

Antwan looked at Shirley with surprise.

People would really change. Shirley of the day was totally different from herself, who used to be dull, boring, and conservative! It was interesting!

"I heard you want to check the surveillance video of the president's area, but unfortunately, you didn't have Mr. Braden's authorization. I happened to get all his authorization. Perhaps I can help you with this.

Antwan said unhurriedly, his eyes full of pride.

Shirley was composed. She said, "Then I'll have to trouble you."

Even if Antwan didn't lend a hand, Shirley had many ways to hack into the surveillance system of the

president's area.

But since Antwan took the initiative, Shirley didn't have to trouble herself.

Moreover, Braden was cautious and always held the authority of the Stewart Group tightly. He never took

Antwan seriously.

At the time, Braden was so generous to give all his rights to an unreliable person. Shirley wondered if he was thoughtless or if he had other plans.

Considering that the Stewart Group had a key role in the survival of Korita Group, Shirley planned to take this opportunity to inquire from Antwan.

After all, Antwan looked like an idiot. He would probably confess everything if Shirley casually played a trick.

'I can help you, but I have a small request.

Antwan said slowly with a smile

Shirley's expression was calm. "Tell me about it."

"I want you to stay with me for one night."

The moment these words were spoken, everyone present sucked in a cold breath.

Antwan, Braden's cousin, wanted his ex-sister-in-law to stay with him for a night. It was disgraceful, and Antwan pissed on Braden.

Ewan was so angry that he grabbed Antwan's collar and raised his fist. "You brat, I think you are courting death. How can you humiliate Shirley?"

It was not the first time Antwan had been so disrespectful to Shirley.

In the past, when Shirley was Braden's wife, Antwan had publicly announced many times that he wanted Shirley to spend a night with him.

However, it wasn't that Antwan wanted to plot against Shirley, but he felt Shirley was just a plaything and wasn't worthy of Braden. Thus, Antwan could casually toy with and humiliate her.

But this time, it was obvious that Antwan was really interested in Shirley.

"Ewan, stop."

Shirley stopped Ewan again and said to Antwan, "Are you sure you dare to let me spend a night with you?"

"Haha, your words are interesting. Others can't have the chance. Why wouldn't I dare?"

"Chance?"

Shirley curved her lips and said with a forced smile, "Then let's see if you are worthy of the chance."

"Tsk, then I'm looking forward to it."

Antwan felt Shirley was interesting.

He teased Shirley to reminisce about her previous "bashful" appearance, but he never expected that her

reaction would be so bold, making him look at her in a new light.

All the employees present felt there was something wrong with their hearing. How could Braden's wife, conservative and dignified, completely change? How could she be flirting with someone like Antwan?

Ewan probably understood Shirley's intention, so he suppressed the anger and let them go.

Shirley was not someone to be trifled with. Since Antwan had come to her himself, he would suffer!

At the time, the first thing they had to do was check the surveillance video and confirm the situation of

Bennett.

With Antwan's authorization, the surveillance video of the president's area was successfully obtained.

However, the scene made everyone shocked.

Chapter 231 Braden and Shirley Have a Bad Ending

They saw in the surveillance video, from when Bennett entered the president's private elevator, the entire video was playing "Tom and Jerry". It continued to play for more than an hour before it returned to normal

In the normal picture, there was no trace of Bennett at all. Apparently, someone had deliberately replaced this

part

"What happened? Was the monitoring system of the president's area invaded?"

"The security system of the Stewart Group has always been indestructible. This time, it was broken and humiliated. The opponent must be a capable character. The kid seems in danger!"

"Hell, no! The IT Department has to set up an emergency team instantly and inform the network police to assist in the investigation. The opponent is not easy to deal with!"

The employees of the IT Department stared at "Tom and Jerry" on the screen with panicked expressions and

were in a highly prepared state.

However, Shirley wasn't worried. Instead, she covered her forehead with her palm, speechless.

"Tom and Jerry" was played by Bennett, and it was obvious that he did not want to be tracked by Shirley.

Bennett, you little brat, you are getting bolder. Not only did you come to Seattle City, you even played a counter-tracking. You really get carried away... Just you wait. When I find you, I will beat up your little butt!

Shirley clenched her fists in anger, silently making this plan in her heart.

Ewan also knew it was Bennett's style. He sighed resignedly and asked Shirley, "Shirley, what should we do

now? Should we call the police?"

"We can't call the police."

Shirley said solemnly, "The fewer people who know about these things, the better."

If the police were to intervene, Bennett's identity would be exposed, and there would be a lot of trouble.

Shirley was not ready to put Bennett and Alisha in public.

Ewan nodded. "Your consideration is not unreasonable. Now I will send more people to find Bennett. I believe

we will find him soon."

The Parker family was influential in Seattle City, especially in the underworld. It was not difficult to find a

child.

However, Shirley had a negative expression as she sighed helplessly. "Now, it seems Bennett deliberately did not want us to find him. You know I have pitted him against wit for so many years, but I have never won Unless he has enjoyed himself and shows up himself... I think it is hard!"

"That's true!"

Ewan recalled the 'glorious deed' that Bennett and Alisha had created in the past few years and revealed an

expression of not knowing whether to laugh or cry.

If Shirley was a genius, then her two kids were super genius.

For so many years, only Shirley had been able to trick others, but no one had been able to trick her, except for her two kids.

So this time, if Bennett really didn't want Shirley to find him, they would probably find nothing. Even if they searched the entire Seattle City...

At the same time, Antwan stood at the side, his eyes sharp as he observed Shirley and Ewan.

Although Antwan couldn't hear what they were talking about, he could tell their relationship was exactly the same as the rumors. They were very intimate.

Antwan smiled coldly and said to Shirley, "Ms. Wilson, you have seen the surveillance video. Shouldn't you fulfill your promise?"

Shirley looked at Antwan with her clear eyes, neither humble nor arrogant. "Of course. I've always kept my word. I just don't know what you need me to do."

When Antwan heard this, it was like a game he had been waiting for was finally pressed the start button. His overly handsome face revealed an excited expression. "You don't have to worry. I am not a pervert. I will not force you to do those indescribable things with me. You only need to follow me to a place and stay for a while."

"If you are not a pervert, there will be no pervert in this world!"

Ewan could not bear it any longer. He grabbed Antwan by the collar and pressed him against the wall, his eyes cold. "You, Antwan, have never been a good guy. Do you think I can't tell you've been coveting her for a long time? I warn you that if you dare to touch even half a hair of her, I will kill you!"

"Warning isn't enough. If you are really such a tough guy, kill me now."

Antwan allowed Ewan to press him. He smiled coldly and mocked, "Unfortunately, without her permission, not to mention taking my life, you don't even dare to touch a hair of mine. The rumors are that your relationship is extraordinary. In my opinion, you are just her dog. What are you proud of?"

'Shut up!"

Ewan was enraged. He instantly grabbed Antwan's neck with his slender fingers and exerted more strength.

The employees were stunned when they saw this. The security guards quickly stepped forward to dissuade

Ewan.

However, Ewan was "Seattle Slyboots". Who dared to offend him?

In the end, Shirley stopped this rather embarrassing scene.

With a serious expression, Shirley said to Ewan, "Ewan, I said I know what to do. Your emotions have been too unstable recently. I don't want to see such a situation again."

This time, Ewan was indeed angry. He could no longer be as amiable and obedient as before. Instead, he asked unpleasantly, his handsome face cold, "In other words, do you really intend to spend the night with

him?"

"I've always kept my word, and I won't go back on my promise to Mr. Stewart. I believe he won't have any bad

intentions.”

Shirley felt Antwan was useful, so she didn't want to miss this rare opportunity.

Shirley also believed Ewan and she had been together for so many years, so there must be some tacit understanding between them. He should understand and support her.

“Then have you considered my feelings?”

Ewan's long and narrow eyes were slightly red because of sadness, but it made his handsome face even more charming. Ewan had a lump in his throat and said with emphasis. Then, he asked again, “Have you considered how I feel as your prospective husband?”

When this was said, the surroundings were in an uproar.

All the employees present widened their eyes, unwilling to believe what they had heard.

It turned out that Shirley's gorgeous return wasn't to reconcile with Braden but to marry Ewan!

My goodness! Braden and Shirley had a bad ending!

Antwan frowned slightly and looked at them with a complicated and meaningful expression.

Shirley was a little embarrassed and said harshly, “You're throwing a childish tantrum again. Don't you know what kind of person I am? Don't you understand why I agree? We've been together for many years, but don't we have a tacit understanding?”

“I understand, but I don't accept it!”

In this world, no man would accept the woman he loved spending a night with another man, even if nothing happened that night...

Ewan didn't want to be wronged anymore, and his eyes were cold. “Choose, if you go with him tonight, we won't marry.”

Chapter 232 She Can Hit on Any Guy

With her hand on her forehead, Shirley felt a little tired. She said helplessly, “I think you shouldn't ask this question.”

In Shirley's opinion, Ewan was the one who understood her the most and also the one who had the most tacit understanding with her. Why would he make things difficult for her at such a critical moment?

Ewan's soulful eyes, which fascinated thousands of girls, gradually turned from bright with expectations to

dim because of discouragement.

Ewan's voice was choked with emotion as he mocked himself, "Alright. Shirley, you don't have to answer. I

already know your answer."

"Ewan, don't be like this. You know what I'm thinking. You are..."

"So be it!"

Ewan endured the reluctance in his heart and tried to squeeze out a calm smile. He gazed at Shirley with

deep affection. "From this moment on, I will withdraw from the identity as your future husband, and we will just be friends. I will go through fire and water for you, but I am no longer your shackles. You can be free and

follow your heart to choose the man you really want to choose."

These words made Ewan ache, like cutting his flesh and bones.

But there was nothing else Ewan could do.

Forced love did not last. Although Ewan and Shirley had tried very hard to be together, the result was that

they were both unhappy.

At this time, letting go was the only thing Ewan could do for her!

"Ewan, what do you mean by this? Do you want to break up with me and give up on me?"

Shirley was also anxious. She grabbed Ewan's arm with her slender fingers and could not care about anything

else. She said hurriedly, "I was too impatient. I didn't care about your feelings when I spoke and did things. I

realized I was wrong... I won't choose anything but you. Don't be angry, and don't give up on me. Please!"

Shirley's words sounded humble but came from the bottom of her heart.

To Shirley, Ewan was a ray of light that shone into her dark life, always bright and pure, supporting her all the

way until this time.

If he also left, Shirley really didn't know how to go on the dark path...

Ewan's eyes were red. He shook his head and pried her fingers apart one by one. "Shirley, I understand you. Without me, you will fly higher and go further. I don't want to be your burden and a shackle that binds your footsteps. If you chose me against your heart tonight, you would regret it later. You will blame yourself for being too emotional and irrational. So... I am willing to be this bad person."

After Ewan finished speaking, he turned around and left. His handsome back was resolute, but the tear at the

end of his eyes was sorry.

Shirley looked at Ewan's back and did not chase after him. She was lost in thought.

However, the surrounding employees were all moved by Ewan's affectionate confession. Some even cried.

Tsk, it was so rare and touching for an impeccable man with status to love a woman so humbly these years that they wanted to be the shippers of Shirley and Ewan!

"You seem to be reluctant. Why don't you chase after him?"

Antwan's expression was playful as he asked Shirley in a teasing tone.

"Do you want me to chase after him?"

Shirley put away her fluctuating emotions and put on an impeccable expression as she looked at Antwan with a forced smile.

"Of course not."

The corners of Antwan's mouth curled into a smile as he reached out to Shirley gently. "Since you're free now, I can't let go of the chance to spend the night with you. Why don't we set off now? I can't wait to let you go to

that special place.”

Shirley nodded calmly. “Then what are we waiting for? Let’s go!”

Then, Shirley and Antwan left intimately in front of all the employees of the Stewart Group.

The employees were like deflated balls, showing disappointed expressions.

“I didn’t expect Mrs. Stewart to change so much after four years. I feel that she is no longer the gentle, dignified, innocent, and kind Mrs. Stewart. She has become a woman without moral integrity and can hit on

any guy!”

“In that case, I’m afraid ‘Summery Memories’ is going to be dirty. I don’t like women who enjoy flirting with men. How can she be worthy of Mr. Stewart? He has been keeping his integrity for her all these years. Finally, she didn’t even let a playboy like Antwan go. Mr. Stewart is too pitiful...”

“Not only is Mr. Stewart pitiful, but I think Mr. Parker is also pitiful. He is innocent!”

The employees no longer liked Shirley, and one employee gossiped, “Hey, have you heard? Mr. Stewart didn’t come because he was seriously injured, and it was for Mrs. Stewart.”

“Not just seriously injured. According to reliable information, Mr. Stewart is likely to fail to survive...”

“Ah, will Antwan replace him? It is too terrifying. Although Mr. Stewart is frightening, at least he is charming. Antwan is a villain. If he becomes the leader of the Stewart Group, I will quit immediately!”

Everyone was in a heated discussion when a stern voice came.

“Are you all very free?”

The person who spoke was Liam, Braden’s assistant, who had not appeared in the Stewart Group for a long

time like Braden.

“Mr. Mr. Steele!”

Everyone immediately fell silent.

Liam was Braden's confidant and had a high position in the Stewart Group. Sometimes, seeing Liam was equal to seeing Braden.

"What were you talking about just now?"

Liam frowned and asked coldly.

He hadn't returned to the Stewart Group for a period and felt everything in a muddle.

"Mr. Steele, we were talking about..."

A bold employee told Liam everything that had just happened.

"Mr. Steele, if Mr. Stewart is fine, you should let him come back early to preside over the overall situation. The Stewart Group is now under the control of Mr. Antwan Stewart. He has touched many things he should not touch, and it is obvious that he wants to seize power. Even ... even he dares to touch his sister-in-law, Mr. Stewart's wife, Ms. Wilson!"

This employee was crazy about Summery Memories. He complained to Liam indignantly.

"He even dared to touch his sister-in-law. I'm afraid he's risking his neck!"

Liam was also furious and clenched his fists tightly.

"Mr. ... Mr. Steele, may I know what happened to Mr. Stewart? He hasn't been to the Stewart Group for so long, and the rumors have gone crazy. It will affect the Stewart Group's reputation!"

An employee mustered up his courage and asked Liam.

"Don't ask too much. How can you ask about Mr. Stewart's matter?"

Liam thought for a while and asked, "Do you know where Mrs. Stewart and Antwan went?"

Chapter 233 Sea Whisper

Under the dark sky, the silver Bugatti Veyron was galloping like a ghost.

Shirley sat in the front passenger seat and looked ahead indifferently. Even though she knew very well that Antwan, sitting in the driver's seat, was not a good guy and that night was bound to be full of traps, she was still composed.

Shirley might not be confident in dealing with others, but she was the most experienced in dealing with a fool

like Antwan.

Lively rock songs were played inside the car.

Antwan was so happy that it was visible to the naked eye. There was a smile on the corners of his eyes. His hand was holding the steering wheel while the other hand was tapping on the window. Antwan's slender fingers were well-defined. Under the street lamps' dim yellow light, he looked dazzling.

"If you haven't slept yet... if I keep chasing... if being awake is a sin, take away the oath and change the promise to never return..."

Antwan swayed his body and hummed happily. His side face, which was a bit like Braden, had a delicate silhouette, impeccably handsome. He had a good vibe.

For a second or two, Shirley thought the idiot Antwan had been possessed by some handsome guy. Why did

he look somewhat charming?

"I didn't expect you to sing so well. The tune of this band's songs sounds flat, but it's difficult to sing. If one is not skillful in singing, the songs will be not pleasing to the ear. I feel you sang better than the original..."

Shirley praised sincerely.

Although she did not have a good impression of this fool, his singing had amazed her.

"Really?"

Antwan's lips curved into a deep smile. He glanced at Shirley beside him and said, "You weren't the first to discover that I was good at singing, but I feel I still can't be compared with you."

"Mr. Stewart, could it be that you've heard me sing?"

"Not only have heard, but I can also be considered your loyal fan..."

When Antwan said this, he frowned as if he had fallen into a long memory. Then, he slowly said, "Sea Whisper from back then is much more awesome than the current popular bands and once fascinated many rock and roll fans. It's a pity that... they were disbanded!"

Surprise appeared on Shirley's face. She pinched her chin and said, "You know Sea Whisper. You are... not

that simple!”

Shirley had always thought Antwan was an airhead and relied on the support of the Stewart family to

wantonly run amok in Seattle City. She didn’t expect that his taste was okay, and he was a man of some

culture!

“People playing rock music all like Sea Whisper. After all, the lead singer of this band is good at singing and producing. Also, she has a gifted voice. Listening to her sing a song is a cleansing of the heart. No one can

resist it.”

When Antwan talked about the emotional part, he closed his eyes and seemed to be recalling something.

does our memory still exist...” Then, he began to sing. “That sea. the sea in your dream

Shirley’s cold face was slightly moved, and some memories were awakened. She couldn’t help but sing, “You are the child I have lost for a long time. The sea that you and I ran in the dream lit up my heart. Are you still

there?”

“Yes, yes, yes, this is the feeling. I like your voice too much. “The Sea in the Dream” of Sea Whisper is rock

fans’ favorite song!”

Antwan’s eyes were shining as he looked at Shirley. He was like a crazy fan who wanted to wave the

fluorescent stick on the spot.

“Kaff kaff!”

Shirley realized she was too excited. She stopped singing, combed her drooping hair, and said resignedly, “That’s all a thing of the past! Sea Whisper no longer exists. You’d better be a fan of another band!”

“Since you are here, Sea Whisper exists. You are the lead singer and the soul of the band!”

Antwan was no longer in the mood to drive. He turned to look at Shirley, his expression full of devotion.

Shirley never expected that her brother-in-law, Antwan, who had always disliked, humiliated, and ridiculed her

whenever he had the chance, was... her fanatical fan.

It was unbelievable!

“From what you’re saying, you already knew me before I married your cousin and was even my fan? Is that

so?”

Shirley felt it was too inconceivable and could not help but confirm it with Antwan.

The band “Sea Whisper” was established with her laboratory partners by chance when she was bored during

her university days.

Shirley and her partners were not the kinds of scientific freaks who only stayed in the laboratory. They were all versatile, especially Shirley.

She could write lyrics and compose. Also, she had a gifted voice.

At first, Sea Whisper recorded singles and published them online. The band had a large number of fans. Then, Sea Whisper performed in some underground bars. The show had a full house for every performance, and the band gained countless fans.

Tsk. Now that Shirley thought about it, she felt it was relaxing not to get married. The feeling of being cheered and embraced by flowers and applause was fantastic.

Later, because the Wilson family had an accident, Shirley married Braden, and Sea Whisper disbanded. The

band’s members were big shots in the scientific field at the time

The glorious time that belonged to them was forever engraved in the flood of history Shirley never expected Antwan would dig it out

“Of course, I knew you, and you were like a saintess in my heart, who was as holy and unattainable as the lotus Even when I dreamed of you, I felt I had defiled you and had to repent!”

“Puffi

When Shirley heard Antwan say this, she couldn't help but laugh. “Mr. Stewart, even if you're joking, you have to be realistic. You're not suitable to pretend to be a pure man. Don't you know it's absurd?”

“Don't you believe me?”

Antwan had a solemn expression as he said to Shirley, “Just you wait. I'll prove it to you.

After saying that, Antwan tapped on the car's screen and clicked on the Favorite. Every song and every performance of the Sea Whisper were stored in it.

The most outrageous thing was that Antwan took a lot of close-ups of Shirley's performance. Only loyal fans could catch those angles and light.

“It is... too exaggerated!”

As Shirley flipped through the videos and photos of the performances, her memories were forcefully pulled

back to many years ago.

At that time, there was no Braden, and her parents were still alive. The Wilson family was at its peak, and Shirley was a genius in the academic world. She could do what she wanted to do as she pleased. Everything

was so perfect.

Unlike this time, after experiencing a tiring marriage and loving the wrong man, even though the wound had healed over time, the scars still existed, and the feeling of pain and despair still existed!

“Mr. Stewart, I don't quite understand. Since you knew me before and were my fanatical fan, why did you target me all the time and humiliate me at every opportunity, making me embarrassed? Do you have a split

personality?”

Shirley looked at Antwan and asked curiously.

In this short period, she had a completely new understanding of Antwan.

He seemed not a black sheep as Shirley thought. Perhaps... Antwan was not that easy to deal with!

“Curious?”

Antwan raised his eyebrows but did not answer. Instead, he kept them in suspense and said mysteriously, “When we reach our destination, I will tell you everything!”

Chapter 234 What a Crazy Man!

Therefore, Shirley could only hold back her curiosity and sit in the front passenger seat.

The luxurious sports car gradually drove into the deserted suburbs of the bustling city. The surroundings were getting darker with no street lights, and the atmosphere was getting weirder. It was a hotbed that bred

evil.

However, Shirley was not afraid at all. With her skills, she could deal with ten men like Antwan even if her leg injury had just recovered.

“Where do you want to take me to?”

Shirley became impatient, and her face darkened.

“Don’t hurry. We’ll arrive soon.”

As Antwan spoke, he turned the car into a dark path. Lush cypress trees were on the two sides of the road,

standing like pennants.

Shirley opened the window and looked around, feeling that this place was a little familiar.

Then, she suddenly remembered. Damn. Isn’t this the forest cemetery Braden and I had fallen into before?

This forest cemetery was said to be a brilliant graveyard. If dead people were buried here, it would make their future generations prosperous endlessly. However, living people would encounter bad things after staying here for a long time, and their luck would be damaged. It was strange.

Why did Antwan bring Shirley to such a gloomy place in the middle of the night? She had just removed the

cast and didn’t want to fall again!

“Turn around!”

With a strong attitude, Shirley ordered Antwan, "I don't like this place. I want you to turn around and leave

immediately."

Antwan refused to do so. A sneer showed on his handsome face. "I'm controlling the steering wheel. What if I

don't turn around?"

"Then don't blame me for being impolite!"

Shirley's beautiful eyes turned cold, and a cold silver light flashed in the car. A knife firmly stuck to Antwan's

neck. "Anyway, this place is desolate and remote. There are more ghosts than people. If you push me too far, I will cut your throat and bury you on the spot!"

Antwan was also a ruthless character. Not only did he not admit defeat, but he also showed an excited expression. He stared at Shirley with bright eyes. "Then cut it open. It's my honor to give a beauty my life."

"Do you think I don't dare?"

"Of course you dare... If you don't dare, I will help you!"

After Antwan finished speaking, his palm suddenly covered Shirley's hand holding the knife. With a slight force, the skin broke on his neck, and blood seeped out

Shirley quickly pulled back and roared angrily, "Antwan, are you crazy? If you want to commit suicide, don't

are!" involve me What a crazy man you

Her knife was made in Switzerland The blade was sharp and could cut iron like mud. It was only eight. inches, but it was destructive. It was the first weapon Jason had given Shirley.

All these years, Shirley had always carried it with her for self-defense. Under normal circumstances, she

would not use it.

It was because there was a rumor that once the knife was exposed to light, it had to be wetted with blood.

Otherwise, it would be blunt.

Antwan was crazy, but he had completed this for Shirley's knife. The blood was not in vain.

"It's getting late. If you want to tease me, you have achieved your goal. Forgive me for not being interested in

performing with you again."

Shirley put away her knife and tried to open the door to get out of the car, but she found Antwan had locked

the car.

"We haven't arrived yet. Why are you in such a hurry to get out of the car? We've run for dozens of miles. If you

get off, our time and efforts will be wasted."

Antwan sneered and calmly started the car.

His neck was still bleeding, but Antwan seemed not to sense it. He even didn't bother to deal with it.

"Are you sure you don't wipe off the blood on your neck?"

Shirley stared at Antwan and suggested with a face full of disgust.

Imagine, at midnight, a man with a sinister smile drove through a remote and evil forest cemetery, blood constantly spurting from his neck and dyeing his shirt red... This scene was too strange!

Antwan's smile deepened, his eyes flashing as he stared at Shirley. "Are you concerned about me?"

Shirley was speechless.

"If I can gain your concern because of bleeding, I don't mind cutting my neck to win your smile."

"Then go to hell!"

Shirley rolled her eyes and threw him a handkerchief.

Antwan took the handkerchief and placed it in front of his tall nose. He took a deep breath and reluctantly covered his bleeding neck. He tied a knot and sighed, "Such a good handkerchief. What a pity!"

"Mad. You're really mad!"

Shirley rubbed her temples, feeling endless regret.

Shirley thought Antwan was just a fool whom she could casually get confidential information about the Stewart Group from, but she didn't expect that he was insane. It wasn't so easy to play tricks on him.

If they continued to drag on like this, it would delay Shirley's plan and cause a rift between Ewan and her.

It was a mistake!

At this moment, Antwan was so crazy. Shirley could only let him drive to the destination and think of other

ways to get away.

The car turned several times and came to a wide platform.

"Here we are."

Antwan stopped the car and said to Shirley with a mysterious face, "Trust me. You won't regret this trip."

"Well, I hope so!"

Shirley said perfunctorily but had another plan in mind.

Seeing Antwan get out of the car, Shirley also got off. When Antwan walked toward her, she kicked the man

in the stomach and grabbed the key from his hand.

"It's time for me to sleep. I don't want to waste my time on you. If you like it here, you can stay here. I have to

go back."

After that, she opened the car door and sat in the driver's seat. She was ready to start the car.

Antwan felt his internal organs had been smashed by that kick. Even blood was flowing from the corner of

his mouth.

However, his handsome face was even more excited. He smiled coldly, licked the blood at the corner of his mouth, and stared at Shirley. "Are you sure you leave now and even my proud and perfect cousin can't keep you?"

Shirley was dumbfounded. She stepped on the brake and did not let go. She asked Antwan, "What do you

mean? Make it clear!"

"Don't tell me you haven't heard the rumors?"

On the ground, Antwan propped up his upper body. His perfectly contoured face revealed a strange smile. "Many people are guessing where Braden, who hasn't appeared in public for half a month, has gone and why I, the second-in-command, was suddenly summoned back to preside over the situation. Are you really not curious at all?"

"He... he is seriously injured. He should be recovering now, so it is inconvenient to tell the outside world."

Shirley's eyes flashed. Thinking of this special place, she vaguely had a bad guess in her heart, but she refused to believe it.

"Are you sure he's just recovering?"

"Could it be... could it be that he has something else to do?"

Shirley's expression was gloomy.

She kept hinting to herself that Braden was a lucky person. No accidents would happen to him.

Antwan sneered "What are you afraid of? Don't worry, and make a bold guess. I believe... you have guessed it. Am I right?"

Chapter 235 Unfollow and Diss

Shirley shook her head and said coldly, "I didn't guess, and I don't want to guess. I'm not in the mood to listen to your nonsense. You'd better make way yourself. Otherwise, don't blame me for crushing you!"

Antwan's slender body fell lazily in front of the car, ignoring Shirley's warning. He smiled evilly, "I thought you had become a lot stronger in the past few years. I didn't expect you still to be a coward. You don't even have the courage to face the truth. Don't you feel sad to deceive yourself?"

"I don't understand what you're saying!"

Shirley said coldly, "I'll say it one last time. Get out of the way!"

With her foot on the accelerator, Shirley only needed to step on it to make Antwan crushed into ground meat

in minutes.

"Hehe, do you think crushing me can change the fact that my unfortunate cousin has kicked the bucket?"

Antwan slowly stood up from the ground, supported the hood with both arms, and looked at Shirley in the driver's seat with a cold smile. He continued, "Aren't you curious about why I would bring you here? Look at this cemetery. The location is excellent. I heard the Stewart family carefully selected this place for Braden. When the time for burial arrives, my proud and arrogant cousin will be trapped here forever..."

"No, it's impossible. You must be lying to me!"

Shirley's mind went blank.

She couldn't hear what Antwan was saying and had no time to listen. All she could hear was, "My unfortunate

cousin has kicked the bucket!"

No, how could this be? How could Braden die? He was even more awesome than a cat. A cat had nine lives,

while Braden had ten lives. She didn't believe Braden would be dead!

"You know very well whether or not I lied to you. If you don't believe me, you can come and take a look at this cemetery. Braden's inscription has been set up in advance. Ironically... you are engraved in his wife's column.

It's so funny!"

Antwan put his hands in his pockets and looked at the imposing tombstone in front of him. His eyes were full

of ridicule.

“Sometimes, I think it’s really boring to be a human being. No matter how powerful and awesome he is, he is

a mortal, He will die. Once he dies, he is no different from an insect. In the end, he is just a mound of earth. If

I want to step on it, I will step on it!”

After Antwan finished speaking, he raised his slender legs and stepped on Braden’s black-and-white photo on

the tombstone. He said with a sick smile, “Braden, aren’t you awesome? Haven’t you always been top in your life? Why don’t you get up and resist?

Do you know I lived in your shadow from the moment I was born? Other people were praised for their high

marks, but I was beaten up. It was because you got full marks!

I worked assiduously to make the performance of the Stewart Group’s branch into the top three in the

industry. However, because of your words, I was transferred abroad to do the most peripheral project!

People call me a fool, a playboy, a soum of the rich and powerful, but they don’t know how hard it is for me to

stand out with you suppressing me.

Fortunately, you died for a woman, giving me a chance to come back. From now on, I will take back

everything I lost, including my dream girl!”

Antwan said happily, and the smile on his handsome face became colder and twisted.

His feet stepped hard on Braden’s photo to vent the jealousy and forbearance he had hidden in his heart for

so many years!

“Take your feet away!”

At some point in time, Shirley had gotten out of the car. Her delicate face was frozen, and she said coldly,

“Bullying a dead person isn’t worthy of being a gentleman.”

“Do you feel sorry for him?”

Antwan withdrew his leg and turned to look at Shirley. With a sneer, he said with a clear conscience, “I am not a gentleman but a notorious scum. It’s not the first time you have known this... I can’t deal with the living Braden. As for the dead Braden, I can humiliate him as I want!”

The rims of Shirley’s eyes reddened. She gritted her teeth and said, “You are a madman. Even if Braden dies, he will always be more awesome than you!”

A hint of viciousness flashed through Antwan’s eyes as he approached Shirley step by step. “Is that so? But what can he do now? His face is imprinted with my footprints. Even if I fuck his woman in front of him, he can only watch. Do you think he’s awesome?”

“Shameless!”

Shirley raised her hand and gave Antwan a hard slap. “Wanna get close to me, you scum? You overestimate yourself!”

After Shirley finished speaking, she felt it was not enough to vent her anger. She raised her slender leg and kicked at Antwan’s stomach.

“Ouch!”

Antwan was in the shape of a shrimp as he knelt in front of the tombstone.

Shirley stood condescendingly and stepped on Antwan’s back. She snorted, “This is the attitude you should have toward your cousin. If you fail to learn it, I don’t mind teaching you again.”

Hahaha, great! I feel so good! Continue to treat me like this! Don’t stop! I like you to be like this!”

Antwan was about to be beaten to death by Shirley, but his emotions were abnormally high. His eyes were even flashing with excitement.

“You asked me before why I used to worship you so much and be obsessed with you, but after you married Braden, I embarrassed and humiliated you everywhere. Let me tell you now. It’s because you’ve disappointed

me!”

Antwan closed his eyes and said in a deep voice, “You are so outstanding, dazzling, spiritual, sacred, and inviolable, but you married the man I hate the most, and also the man I despise the most!”

“Braden is a machine without feelings, but for this trash, you disbanded Sea Whisper and became a humble

wife in a rich family. You carefully curried favor with everyone in the Stewart family and guarded a man who

didn’t love you at all, consuming your supposed amazing life. This feeling is like the moonlight in my hands

falling into a stinking manure pit. No wonder I would make things difficult for you and humiliate you.”

Antwan’s words shocked Shirley greatly. “You... you are an unreasonable pervert!”

Shirley had never known that a man who had never interacted with her would treat her so seriously... It would be called unfollow and diss in the fan community.

In short, Antwan was a madman!

“Judging from your reaction, I’m afraid you haven’t let go of Braden. Unfortunately, he is already dead. You have to let him go sooner or later. Why don’t you consider me? It won’t be long before the entire Stewart Group is mine. I can give you everything you want!”

Although Antwan was being stepped on by Shirley, his aura was still strong when he said these words.

Shirley was disdainful. “I will fight for what I want. I don’t need anyone to give me anything. I also don’t believe Braden will die. You only please yourself!”

“If you don’t believe me, you can ask Ewan for confirmation. If... he is still willing to talk to you.”

Antwan smiled arrogantly.

In one night, he had solved two love rivals. It was even more exciting than him taking over the Stewart Group!

Chapter 236 I Am Tired

Shirley didn't want to waste time on Antwan. She turned around, got into the car, and drove away from the cemetery.

From beginning to end, Shirley didn't even glance at the so-called Braden's tombstone.

It was because she didn't believe that Braden was dead.

In the darkness of night, Shirley returned to Nancy's apartment in the city center as fast as she could.

She had been through too much today and was exhausted. She was very sleepy and didn't want to do

anything but have a good sleep.

When Shirley opened the door, she saw Nancy as well as Ewan.

Because Shirley quarreled with Ewan earlier in the Stewart Group, the atmosphere was a bit awkward when

they looked at each other.

"Shirley, you are finally back. If you hadn't come back, Ewan would have called the police."

Nancy heaved a long sigh of relief. She intimately held Shirley's arm and asked, "Are you hungry? If you are, I'll

go make some supper for you."

Shirley shook her head, and the look in her eyes was a little tired. "I'm not hungry. I'm just a little sleepy. I

want to sleep."

After she finished speaking, she walked past Ewan and headed toward her room.

"Have a sleep?"

Nancy looked at Shirley's back and felt that something was wrong.

She thought, could it be that there is news from Ben?

Otherwise, Shirley wouldn't be in the mood to sleep at this time, and she will certainly do everything possible to find Ben!

"Shirley, have you been bullied by Antwan? I feel something is wrong with you."

Nancy asked worriedly.

She knew that Shirley and Ewan had broken up, and she also knew that it was because of Antwan. She thought, it is a little unfair to Ewan.

After all, Ewan has paid a lot for his relationship with Shirley over the years.

If Ewan is defeated by Braden, that will be acceptable. But if Shirley gives up on him and is with a bastard like Antwan, not to mention him, even an outsider like me will not be able to stand it.

Nancy originally planned to criticize Shirley moderately to clear Shirley's head, but when she saw Shirley like this, she was softhearted and couldn't say anything harsh!

"If he bullies you, just tell us. Ewan and I will not let him go!"

Nancy held onto Shirley's shoulder, and a look of indignation showed on her face.

Shirley looked up and revealed a slightly bitter smile. "Do you think he is capable of bullying me?"

"Oh, I overlooked it. You're good at fighting. A scum like Antwan is no match for you!"

However, after Nancy finished speaking, her expression became even more confused. She continued to ask, "Then what happened to you? Is there any bad news from Ben?"

"It has nothing to do with Ben. I am just tired. I want to forget everything temporarily and have a good sleep."

Shirley's voice became weaker and weaker. She even felt tired while breathing, as if she was carrying a heavy mountain. She was not as spirited and energetic as before.

"Don't worry. I'm fine. I just need to sleep."

Shirley forced a smile at Nancy. She then unscrewed the door handle of the bedroom and walked in lightly like a ghost.

"She can't be fine!"

Nancy was very anxious. She said to Ewan, who kept silent all the time, "Ewan, do something about it. Shirley must have suffered a blow. Otherwise, she wouldn't be as upset as she is now. Although you have broken up,

you can't be so indifferent to her. You stayed here all night just to wait for her to come back and have a good talk with her, didn't you? Why did you not say anything?"

Nancy had a short temper. She directly pushed Ewan into Shirley's room. Then she closed the door with a bang and locked it from the outside.

Ewan instantly got anxious and wanted to open the door, but he could not pull it at all. He shouted angrily,

"Nancy, what the hell are you doing? Open the door!"

"Anyway, you must make Shirley happy tonight, or you won't get out."

After Nancy finished speaking, she was worried that the door would be kicked open by Ewan and pinned a steel bar to the door as a latch.

She thought, I have no choice but to do so. Ewan is too gentle. As his sister, I must help him, or his wait tonight would have been in vain!

As a result, Shirley and Ewan looked at each other in Shirley's bedroom.

"I'm very sorry. You know that Nancy has always been impulsive."

Ewan put his hands in his pockets and deliberately pretended to be very casual. He looked as if he hadn't quarreled with Shirley in the Stewart Group.

Shirley smiled, and her smile was a little tired and helpless. "I'm the one who should say sorry. Antwan is a lunatic.

I thought I could get some useful information from him, but I found that he was full of nonsense. He wasted my time, and he affected the relationship between you and me. I am indeed an idiot!"

Shirley sat in front of the dressing table and lowered her head powerlessly. She buried her beautiful, delicate face deep into her palms as if she were an ostrich unwilling to face the world. Immediately after that, her shoulders began to tremble slightly.

When Ewan saw this, he frowned tightly and felt sad for Shirley. He said softly. "It looks like you have heard that news. If you want to cry, just cry out loud. No need to pretend you don't care about it. There's no shame in it."

From the moment Antwan appeared, Ewan knew that the news of Braden's death could not be hidden no matter what.

The reason why he had such a strong reaction in the Stewart Group today was that he was afraid that Shirley

would not be able to withstand it if she knew the news.

But unfortunately, he didn't succeed in stopping this...

"Haw-haw, is there anything I should know? I don't understand what you're saying.

Shirley was playing dumb, but Ewan was clear that she was faking it and felt sadder for her.

He walked behind Shirley and gently patted her shoulder as if he was transmitting power to her. "Just cry out

loud. After all, you once loved him deeply. It is normal for you to feel sad and shed tears for him.

"But you can't stay sad. You must pull yourself together and live your life. Ben and Ally are still waiting to

reunite with you. You need to recover from this blow..."

"Nonsense!"

Shirley suddenly raised her head and stared at Ewan with red eyes. She looked very angry. "Antwan lied to me,

and so did you. Both of you think I'm easy to fool, don't you? Braden is a hard nut to crack. How could he have

died so easily? This lie is too ridiculous!"

"I know you don't want to face it. You can think he's still alive. In that case, you will feel better. Then let me tell you, he is still alive. Don't cry for him anymore."

Ewan could tell that Braden's death had a great impact on Shirley.

He thought, if it weren't for Braden's death, Shirley wouldn't have been so cowardly as to not even have the courage to face the truth.

Since she's not willing to accept it, I'll lie to her for the rest of her life. Anyway, that's what I planned to do at first.

"It's none of my business whether he is dead or alive. I won't shed a single tear for him. Even if he died to save me, I would only think he was so unlucky..."

Shirley took a deep breath, staggered to the side of the bed, and directly fell on the bed. She turned her back to Ewan and said, "I'm tired and going to sleep. If you have something to say, just do it tomorrow."

Shirley was crying, and because she didn't want to make a sound, she was trembling. Looking at her slightly skinny back and the way she looked, Ewan was heartbroken...

He thought to himself, Braden, are you dead or alive? If you are alive, just show up. Are you a man for letting a woman be sad for you?

Chapter 237 She Is Best at Snatching Men

In a certain hotel suitable for the whole family to stay together in the center of Seattle City.

Bennett was sitting cross-legged on the sofa of the living room in a suite and was intently watching "Tom and Jerry" on the TV.

Amelie washed the fruits and put them in front of Bennett. She said with a big smile, "Ben, eat some fruits

and take vitamins."

Ben wore a cute smile and said, "Thank you, Ms. Nelson. You are beautiful and kind. You are worthy of being a good friend of my mommy."

"Oh, little fellow, you are so honey-tongued."

"That's for sure. I have eaten the super sweet fruits that you washed, and of course, I'm honey-tongued!"

Amelie was overjoyed because of Bennett's words.

She had warned herself countless times that Bennett was the son of Shirley and Braden, was a big obstacle to her marrying into the Stewart family, and must be sent away as soon as possible.

However, facing Bennett's angelic smile and sweet words, she couldn't help but want to be close to him and give him delicious food and beautiful clothes as if she had been enchanted!

Amelie originally planned to have Cordell send Bennett to a special person at Sutor Wharf, but because she couldn't bear to let Bennett leave, her plan was pushed back again and again.

Due to the urgency and complexity of the situation, she knew that it could no longer drag on like this... She ordered herself to be ruthless and send Bennett away tonight.

Amelie held the fruit plate and sat next to Bennett. Looking at Bennett eating grapes like a little hamster with his cheeks bulging out, she thought he was too cute.

Bennett was watching the cartoon intently and did not even blink.

Looking at him like this, Amelie could not help but smile. She asked, "Ben, you like to watch 'Tom and Jerry', right? Do you hate Tom?"

Bennett shook his head. "Of course not. I don't hate Tom at all. Tom doesn't look like a nice guy, but in reality, he is not so bad. Although he always wants to eat Jerry, he fails every time. I think this is not only because Jerry is very smart, but also because Tom doesn't want to eat Jerry wholeheartedly. They are just playing

around!"

"Is is that so?"

"Of course!"

Bennett took hold of Amelie with his soft little hands and said gently, "If you don't believe me, you can watch it with me. After you watch it, you will find that Tom is quite cute although he is hated by many people. My mommy told me that there are no people who are absolutely good or bad in this world. If a bad person is willing to become a good person, then he can be a good person and is worthy of being liked by everyone."

"What your mommy has told you is indeed... the great truth."

After hearing Bennett's words, Amelie had mixed feelings.

She thought, why do I think this little fellow was being sarcastic by saying so much?

But he is just a four-year-old child. He can't be so deep and crafty... I must have been overthinking it.

"Ben, what your mommy said is reasonable, but I want to remind you that there are more bad people in this world than you can imagine. And most of the time, bad people are bad people. They will not easily become good people. So, you have to be more careful. Don't trust strangers casually, and don't follow strangers away casually. Otherwise, you won't know it even if you are cheated!"

“Then are you a bad person? Will you cheat me?”

“Of course... I’m not a bad person!”

Amelie stammered because she felt a little guilty after being suddenly asked by Bennett.

Those words she just said were what she couldn’t help but tell Bennett. She wanted to avoid him running into bad guys in the future and didn’t think much about it.

Coincidentally, these words were also told to her by her mother

Her mother was originally his father’s mistress, and by competing with others in various ways and serving her father without dignity, her mother overcame his father’s original spouse, who had grown old, finally became his father’s wife, and created a decent and privileged life for her.

Her mother had told her since she was young that for a woman, birth was the first opportunity to decide her fate, and marriage was the second to decide her fate.

To get a good man, a woman must go snatch. The less ashamed a woman was, the better man she would marry. The more ruthless a woman was, the more stable her status would be. A cowardly woman could only be eliminated, and even her children would be unlucky.

Therefore, Amelie was good at nothing but snatching men.

She got Charles by snatching, and Charles was at her mercy.

She felt Charles was so stupid that he thought she was pregnant with his child, but in fact, that child was not

his.

In other words, even if the child she was carrying was healthy, she would not let the child be born smoothly. It

was just that Shirley happened to be the scapegoat.

Braden was the man she liked at first sight, so she was willing to pay any price as long as she could marry

Braden.

“Ben, you must believe that I am a good person and I won’t hurt you. You need to thank your mommy for

having such a good friend like me.”

Amelie said meaningfully with a smile as she gently stroked Bennett’s head.

She had made up her mind.

She thought, this little fellow is too unfortunate that he is Shirley’s child!

Suddenly, Bennett stopped watching the cartoon. He turned around and stared at Amelie with his big, grape-like eyes.

“What’s what’s wrong?”

Amelie was a little flustered when Bennett looked at her.

She thought, this little fellow looks so much like Braden. When he doesn’t smile, the look in his eyes is as sharp and serious as Braden’s as if he can see me through in a second.

“Nothing. I just think that you are too good. I like you so much. I feel so happy to know you... Ms. Nelson, I’d like to give you a hug!”

After Bennett finished speaking, he stretched out his arms enthusiastically and put them around Amelie’s

neck.

“Oh...”

Amelie froze, not daring to move.

Bennett’s body was soft and seemed to carry the scent of milk. Amelie was touched.

However, she could not see that although Bennett was embracing her warmly, his expression was rather disappointed.

Bennett thought to himself, tut-tut, I gave this bad auntie a chance just now and did not want to make things too bad for her, but she did not wake up to reality. Then don’t blame me for being so merciless...

“Ben, it’s getting late. Drink the milk and go to sleep!”

Amelie hesitated for a long time, but she eventually handed the glass of milk that had been added with a large number of sleeping pills to Bennett.

“Okay, thank you, Ms. Nelson.”

Bennett picked up the milk and finished it quickly.

Soon, Bennett fell asleep, and Amelie couldn't wake him up no matter what she did.

“Little fellow, don't blame me. All of this is caused by your mommy. Although you are cute and I like you very much, you are the son of Shirley and I must send you away!”

Amelie sat at the head of the bed and silently watched Bennett. She looked a little sinister and a little bitter.

At this time, the doorbell rang....

Want to Full list [click here](#), and you can also **“allow notification”** to get updates of latest chapter.