

# When She Unveils Identities Novel

## Novel Chapter 251 -

### Chapter 251 – I Know Everything

The moment the door opened, Shirley was overjoyed.

The one standing outside the door was Shirley's precious son, Bennett!

"Mommy, long time no see. I miss you so much. Give me a hug!"

Bennett's little face was fair, clean, handsome, and charming, like a president who lived a comfortable life. He opened his arms to Shirley calmly as if he was not the one who had been kidnapped.

The surprise in Shirley's heart was quickly replaced by anger. Shirley crossed her arms and began to scold Bennett with a long face, "Did you have a good time? You finally came to find me.

"I have only left Sunflower Island for a short time. Look what you have done during this time! Don't you know that we will be worried? Do you know how angry I am?"

"Hey. Mommy, don't be angry. I am back now..."

Bennett shrugged his shoulders indifferently. Then, he directly threw himself into Shirley's arms. Bennett blinked his sparkling beady eyes and put on the most innocent and cute look. "Mommy, you are very clear

about my strength. What's there to worry about? That's a groundless worry... But I also know that you love me very much. Mommy, thank you. You are the best in the world. I love you the most!"

Bennett had known clearly about Shirley's character and temper since he was a child. He knew that Shirley was soft-hearted. Thus, every time Bennett made a big mistake, he would say some sweet words to soften

Shirley's heart. With his harmless and cute face, Bennett could get safe and sound every time!

But this time, it was not that easy to fool Shirley.

Shirley tried her best to resist the urge to hug Bennett. She said with a stern expression, "Bennett, don't play any tricks this time. I won't be fooled by you anymore. Tell me honestly, what are you doing?"

Seeing that acting cute was useless, Bennett stopped pretending. He put his hands in his pockets and returned to his usual cool and arrogant appearance. He explained, "I was worried about you. I was afraid that

you would be bullied when you returned to Seattle City, so I came to protect you!"

Shirley suddenly didn't know what to say.

Shirley put her hand on her forehead and felt complicated in her heart.

Was this something a four-year-old child could say?

Most of the time, Shirley felt that Bennett was an enhanced version of her and Braden. Although Bennett was only four, he was a hard child to handle. Bennett had outwitted Shirley many times before!

"You're just a little kid. Protecting yourself is the greatest protection for me. You said that you left Sunflower Island without any adults looking after you. If you encountered any bad guys, who would save you? You couldn't resist them with your thin arms and legs!"

"That's impossible."

Bennett said confidently, "I can use my wits, while those bad guys only have brute force. Those bad guys who wanted to hurt me were all sent to the police by me. Mommy, this is not the first time you know about this."

Shirley was speechless.

She even thought that Bennett's words made perfect sense.

"So, Mommy, you really don't need to be worried. I came to protect you, and you also shouldn't be angry.

Instead, you should reward me!"

Bennett was neither anxious nor impatient as he suggested Shirley with clear logic.

"Reward you?"

Shirley was so angry that she chuckled.

Shirley had to admit that Bennett was really very smart. Bennett's logic was very clear. It was as if Shirley were to be angry again, she would be the one who was unreasonable.

Then, Shirley smiled kindly at Bennett and said gently, "Ben, you want a reward, right? OK. Wait here. I will go get it for you!"

Bennett immediately breathed a sigh of relief and nodded with a smile. "OK. Mommy, you are really reasonable and kind."

After a while, Shirley took out a picture. She raised her eyebrows and said to Bennett, "Bennett, do you see this picture? You will be grounded in here!"

Bennett was very silent because he knew that Shirley was really angry this time. He hugged Shirley's leg and raised his head, looking pitifully at Shirley. He said, "Mommy, you should punish me. I won't resist. But anger hurts the body. I don't want to see you hurt yourself because of my mistake."

"You really have a glib tongue, don't you?"

Shirley took a deep breath and asked sternly, "Do you know what mistake you have made?"

Shirley's stern voice sounded a little scary in Bennett's ear this time.

However, Bennett was very strong. Tears had already appeared in his eyes, but he didn't cry out. He raised his chin and said stubbornly, "I didn't do anything wrong. I was protecting my Mommy! I was not wrong!"

"You!"

Shirley was so angry that she glared at Bennett.

Bennett was getting bolder and bolder. And he was also a naughty boy. Shirley really felt that it was hard to discipline him now.

Shirley thought if she didn't teach Bennett a lesson now, Bennett might cause big trouble in the future!

After thinking so, Shirley said to Bennett sternly, "If you don't admit your mistake, then you will be grounded and are not allowed to get out until you admit it!"

"Boo-hoo!"

After all, Bennett was still a child. He finally couldn't hold it in any longer and cried. But Bennett was still very stubborn. "Mommy, it's fine if you want to ground me. But I will never admit that I was wrong. I just wanted to protect you. I didn't want the bad daddy to bully you!"

Shirley was stunned. "What... What bad daddy?"

Bennett wiped away his tears and stared pitifully at Shirley. “Mommy, you don’t have to hide it from me. Ally and I know everything. Our biological father is not Ewan but Braden!”

Shirley panicked.

Shirley remembered that she had never mentioned Braden in front of Bennett and Alisha!

“I put a recording device in the study room. I could hear the content of your meeting with Ewan all the time...”

“I know that Braden is my and Ally’s biological father. I also know that he didn’t treat you well back then. He bullied you and broke your heart...”

“You have worked so hard all these years. You have to take care of us and deal with the Korita Group’s business affairs. You have to stay up all night in the laboratory to do experiments. You did all this because you wanted to defeat Braden as soon as possible and let us return to our homeland. You want to live a peaceful life with Ally and me, right?”

Bennett sobbed and told Shirley everything he knew in detail.

“...”

Shirley didn’t know that Bennett and Alisha had already endured so much. They were only four years old.

Shirley didn’t want her children to live in hatred, so she explained to Bennett, “The reason why I worked so hard was actually not because of that person. I just want to create a better life for you. I also want to revitalize the Wilson family and take back the honor that belongs to the Wilson family....”

“Back then, our Wilson family was very powerful and glorious. Your grandparents, especially your great-grandfather, were all great figures. So Ben, you also have to...”

“I know. I also have to help!”

Bennett said proudly, “Mommy worked so hard. I want to help you and share your burden. So I went to the bad guy’s company and got the important document that you and Ewan mentioned before...”

“Important document?”

Shirley was stunned. After all, she was trying to teach Bennett a lesson. But the topic now had already changed!

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## Chapter 252 -

### Chapter 252 – Let Me Ask You One Thing

Previously, Shirley did mention to Ewan that she hoped to see the Stewart Group’s design drafts of the phone with G6 Chip.

After all, this new mobile phone was very important to the Stewart Group. It would definitely be a shocking existence to the entire electronics industry. Once it went on the market, it would bring a huge profit to the company.

The G6 Chip was provided by the KCL Group, and it was definitely a selling point. But Shirley wanted to see what other extraordinary designs the Stewart Group had for its phone in addition to the G6 Chip.

However, the confidentiality of this technology was very high. It was very difficult to steal it.

Did Bennett really get the design drafts for Shirley?

If that was the case, then Bennett really had solved Shirley’s pressing problem. Shirley thought she had to hug Bennett tightly and give him a few kisses.

Bennett opened his small briefcase, took out the document that he had secretly stuffed in, and handed it to Shirley with a proud expression. “Mommy, what do you think? I know you want to thank me! So you’re welcome!”

Shirley’s eyes immediately lit up, and she couldn’t wait to take the document to take a look.

Unfortunately, this document was not a mobile phone design draft but a list of companies.

Shirley frowned and began to read it carefully.

This document listed many companies, and almost all of them were competitors of the Stewart Group.

Interestingly, almost every company on this list had one or more fatal weaknesses.

Some companies had faulty products, some companies’ bosses had ethical issues or something, and some companies didn’t pay taxes properly... In short, if Braden wanted

to deal with any company on this list, he just needed to give this information to the police.

Shirley clicked her tongue and murmured, "Tsk tsk. This guy really has many enemies. No wonder something happened to him!"

Shirley was happy to see this. At the same time, she wondered if it was a company on this list that wanted revenge because of Braden.

However, which company could it be?

Just as Shirley was wondering, Ewan came back.

Ewan was blaming himself for not being able to catch Amelie. When Ewan saw Bennett was here safe and sound, he was so glad and excited.

"Ben... Ben, is it really you? This is not my dream, right?"

Bennett was bored. When he saw Ewan, he immediately smiled happily, "Ewan, I'm so happy that we have met again. You've worked hard to take care of my Mommy these days. We won't trouble you in the future. I will take care of my Mommy."

"Eh. Haha, you little boy. Look at you. You have grown a lot taller. You sound more mature than me now!"

Ewan walked forward and lifted Bennett in his arms. He looked at Bennett with his eyes full of love and pride.

Ewan watched Bennett and Alisha grow up, and he had always played the role of their "godfather" in their lives.

Now, seeing that the child he had raised had become so outstanding and responsible, Ewan felt very proud.

Even though Bennett had a face that was almost identical to Braden's, Ewan still loved Bennett wholeheartedly!

"Don't praise him. I just gave him a lesson. But he still refuses to admit his fault. I'm so angry now!"

Shirley could not help but shake her head. She said to Ewan helplessly, "Bennett often listens to you. Help me teach him a good lesson, and tell him not to run around at his will in the future. He has to change those bad

habits. Don't let him become a thief in the future. You have to let him understand that no matter how smart he is, he is only a child. If he wants me to be free from worry, he has to learn to protect himself first."

Shirley had explained these principles to Bennett many times. But in Bennett's heart, Shirley was a female and needed to be protected. Thus, Bennett refused to listen to her at all.

Sometimes, children needed a role like a "father" in their lives to set rules for them and let them learn how to listen to others.

Every time this kind of thing happened, Shirley would be helpless. She could only ask Ewan for help.

Ewan said, "Bennett, your mother is right. You..."

Ewan was about to teach Bennett a lesson, but Bennett interrupted him.

"Ewan, let me ask you one thing. I want to protect Mommy. Is it wrong?"

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## Chapter 253 -

### Chapter 253 – Mr. Quintin And Crimson Pawnshop

Ewan said, "Of course, it's not wrong. We are men. It is our duty to protect your Mommy."

Bennett continued to ask, "Then do you think I am the kind of child who is stupid enough to be fooled by bad

guys?"

"Of course not. Ben, you are so smart. Most often, you are the one who fools those bad guys."

"That's right... I want to protect Mommy. And I want to help Mommy. But at the same time, I can also guarantee my safety. Then may I ask what I did wrong?"

"Eh..."

Ewan touched his chin. He suddenly felt that Bennett's words were very reasonable. Thus, Ewan changed his side and began to persuade Shirley, "I think Ben is right. You

shouldn't have punished him for what he did. Don't be angry. If you want my opinion... I think you should apologize to Ben."

"Ewan!"

Shirley stomped her feet in anger. "He is a child, but you are an adult. How could you be confused at this time? Do you also want to make me angry?"

Ewan said, "I am just telling the truth. Ben is not an ordinary child. You should respect him and give him space to play freely. Don't restrict his future."

"Yes. That's right. Ewan is right. Mommy, you should respect me and trust me. You should let me take the responsibility of taking care of you and protecting you."

Ewan and Bennett took turns brainwashing Shirley.

But Shirley refused to listen to them. She said to Bennett, "Do you know who the woman you met this time is? She had set traps against you. But you didn't notice it and let her treat you as her minion. She only used a few toys and snacks to have successfully fooled you. Don't you feel ashamed?"

When Shirley thought about it, she still had a lingering fear.

Amelie must have wanted to kill Bennett. If Bennett had not been lucky enough to escape this time, he might have already been dead!

"It's not like that!"

Bennett curled his lips and said with his face full of disdain, "I knew she was not a good person. I kept playing dumb with her so that she could take me to see Mr. Quintin..."

"Who is Mr. Quintin?"

Shirley was confused and asked so.

"Mr. Quintin is very powerful. He is a subordinate I specially selected for you to help you deal with Braden. Mr. Quintin promised me. He is willing to be your subordinate and follow you to make great achievements."

Bennett was just like a little adult, and he looked very proud now.

Ewan frowned and didn't believe it. He asked in a low voice, "Mr. Quintin? Ben, are you talking about the boss of Crimson Pawnshop?"

"That's right. He has many treasures in his house. I will ask him to pick two or more and give you as gifts."



Bennett raised his chin and said with a proud and generous expression.

“How is that possible? The boss of Crimson Pawnshop is famous for being mysterious and difficult to deal with. Some people call him Midnight Ghost. How can he listen to a little kid like you? I don’t believe that he is willing to listen to you and be Shirley’s subordinate,” Ewan said.

Ewan was too shocked, so he thought that Bennett was lying.

But Bennett did not mind Ewan’s attitude. He said, “Why is it impossible? He must think that my Mommy must be a good superior. Think about yourself, Ewan. You are also very powerful. But you have also become my Mommy’s subordinate.”

“I

Bennett’s words made Shirley and Ewan look at each other, not knowing how to respond.

In the past few years, Shirley had been focused on doing experiments on Sunflower Island. She knew nothing about the outside world and naturally didn’t know the background of Mr. Quintin.

However, after hearing Ewan’s words, Shirley couldn’t help but feel a lingering fear. She pulled Bennett over and checked him up and down carefully. Shirley asked Bennett nervously, “Did that Midnight Ghost hurt you? Or did he do anything strange to you?”

“No. Mr. Quintin treated me very well. He gave me whatever I wanted. I asked him to be your subordinate, and he agreed... But he has been a little busy recently. He said that he needed to go to another place. After he is done with his business, I will arrange for the two of you to meet.”

Bennett crossed his arms in front of his chest, looking like a big boss who was in control of the overall situation.

Shirley frowned and was puzzled. “This is too strange. Since that person is so powerful and has made a deal with Amelie, why did he not hurt Bennett and even promised Bennett to be my subordinate?”

But Ewan felt that this was not a big deal. He guessed and said casually, “What other reason could it be? He must have been subdued by Ben’s cuteness and couldn’t bear to hurt him! As for agreeing to be your subordinate or something, it must be his joke to the child. You don’t have to take it too seriously.”

But Shirley shook her head and said, “No. I don’t think it’s that simple. That person must have his own plans.

We can't let our guard down."

"How should I put it? The business that Crimson Pawnshop was doing a few years ago was indeed illegal. It was said to be a pawnshop, but what it did was totally illegal. But their movements have been reduced these years. I guess it has made a lot of money and is ready to whitewash itself..."

As Ewan said this, he suddenly thought of something. Then, he added, "However, some people suspected that Charles, the eldest son of the Stewart family, was killed by the people of Crimson Pawnshop.

Thus, Crimson Pawnshop and the Stewart family have always been enemies. Four years ago, there was a huge conflict between the two sides, and Braden almost died. After that, Crimson Pawnshop became much

quieter. Although Crimson Pawnshop was notorious, it didn't do anything evil again since then."

After Shirley heard this, her expression became serious, and she fell into deep thought.

Shirley wondered, could it be that Mr. Quintin has something to do with Braden's death?

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## Chapter 254 -

### Chapter 254 – Glory or Ruin

Shirley looked back at the computer on the desk and let out a long sigh. Shirley wondered, if I could hack into the Newchark police database and get detailed information about Charles' shooting case, would everything

be clear?

"Shirley, don't worry. No matter what the other party's goal is, as long as Ben is back safely, we don't have to

be afraid of them."

Ewan looked at Shirley's worried face and comforted her.

"You're right. I shouldn't be that worried."

Shirley rubbed her forehead. She didn't want to waste too much effort on this matter.

Anyway, Shirley didn't want to care about Braden's life and death. She just wanted her two children to be safe.

Shirley put away the picture and looked at Bennett. She felt sorry and said to him, "Ben, let's make a deal. In the future, without my permission, you are not allowed to run around, OK?"

Bennett nodded. "OK, Mommy. If I have anywhere I want to go to in the future, I will ask for your permission first. Don't be angry anymore, OK?"

"OK Give me a kiss, and I won't be angry anymore."

Shirley pointed to her cheek as she said so.

"Well. OK, Mommy..."

Bennett spread his hands like a little adult. Then, he tiptoed, kissed Shirley's face, and stroked Shirley's head like he was coaxing a baby. "Shirley, don't be angry anymore. It won't do any good to your health."

Shirley was speechless.

In the next few days, Shirley had been busy with rebuilding the Wilson's house and the affairs of the Korita Group. She acted as if Braden's death was just a small episode in Shirley's life.

But the more Shirley acted like this, the more worried others were.

Ewan felt that people's negative emotions needed to be dispelled. If Shirley kept suppressing it like this, there would be big problems sooner or later.

After thinking so, Ewan discussed with Nancy and tried to think of a way to make Shirley release her emotions.

"OK. I got it. I am good at having fun. Just leave it to me!"

After chatting, Nancy patted her chest and promised Ewan confidently.

In any case, Nancy had finally broken off with Cordell, who was rescued. These days, Nancy felt very unhappy and wanted to vent it.

At this moment, Shirley was sitting in the conference room of the headquarters of the Korita Group. She was having an important meeting with the higher-ups of the company.

All these years, Shirley had not been appointed to any position in the Korita Group. All the major decisions in the company were made by Ewan, who was the president. But in fact, these higher-ups all knew that Shirley was the soul of the Korita Group.

Without Shirley, a small technology company like the Korita Group had long been eaten by its competitors in the fierce commercial war.

But, of course, there were many higher-ups who were not convinced of Shirley.

Ewan's third sister, Cecelia Parker, was one of them.

There were a total of eight children in the Parker family in this generation. The eldest to the fifth were all girls. Ewan was the only male child in the Parker family in this generation. Naturally, Ewan took on the responsibility of inheriting the family business of the Parker family.

Among Ewan's five elder sisters, the third sister, Cecelia, was the strongest and the most business-minded. Cecelia had always been helping Ewan to manage the Parker family's business.

In the past, Ewan asked his grandfather, Herbert Parker, for a big sum of money and established the Korita Group. Ewan said that he wanted to enter the communication technology market.

The Parker family relied on the gray business to start their business, and the family business was also related to the gray business.

When Ewan said he wanted to change his career, he was ridiculed by the whole family. They thought that Ewan only established this company to pick up girls and would fail sooner or later.

After all, the head company in the field of communication technology was the Stewart Group. They occupied almost seventy to eighty percent of the market. So how could Ewan be able to have a share?

Only Cecelia supported Ewan and even invested in the Korita Group. Now, she was the third largest shareholder of the Korita Group.

As the Korita Group's business had been expanding, Cecelia's appetite grew day by day. Cecelia was unwilling to let a woman with a different surname get more power than her.

Therefore, when Shirley began to speak during the meeting, Cecelia directly interrupted and argued with her. "Ms Wilson, are you saying that we still need to invest capital to build a research and production base? This is too risky. Also, it doesn't meet the current development plan of the Korita Group. I won't agree."

Four years ago, Shirley proposed to let the Korita Group build its own research and production base. At that time, three-quarters of the higher-ups, including Ewan, objected to it.

However, because of Shirley's insistence, Ewan finally overrode all objections. He even secretly used a large number of the Parker family's funds to support Shirley unconditionally.

Unfortunately, after the production and research center was built, it brought no profit to the company. It even made a loss. Cecelia asked Shirley with a serious expression, "If a family company wants to build its own research and development base, the investment will be huge."

In these years, the Parker family has almost emptied its family funds to support the Korita Group. Now, the family can finally have a break. But you proposed to invest more. Ms. Wilson, I wonder whether you want to lead the Korita Group to glory or to destroy the Korita Group."

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## Chapter 255 -

### Chapter 255 – I Will Think Of A Way

Facing Cecelia's question, Shirley remained calm and said, "Any electronic technology company that wants to go far and get rid of the fate of being a two-way merchant should establish two major centers.

One is the production base, and the other is the research and development center. It will usually take three to five years for a newly established company to make profits...

"This year is the fourth year since the establishment of the Korita Group. It will soon come to the fifth year. Everyone, I promise you that this year will be the year when we make a great profit. Every one of you will get

benefits!"

But Shirley's ambitious words didn't cheer the higher-ups up.

"It's an empty promise again... Ms. Wilson, you have already made a lot of empty promises during these four years. When can we get something practical?"

"It's already a hard year for the companies in the industry. Some of our peer companies have closed their factories, and some have reduced their staff. They are all trying to

control the cost as much as possible. But you actually want to increase the investment to build a production base and a research and

development center. It's really money-consuming!"

"I've heard that the Stewart Group is going to launch a new phone with the G6 chip soon. When the time comes, our market share will be compressed more, and it will be even more difficult for the company to

survive. How can we expect any profit in that case?"

It could be seen that the higher-ups had long disliked Shirley. But because of Ewan, no one dared to jump out and state it.

Ewan just happened to be absent from the meeting today. So Cecelia led the way and planned to embarrass Shirley.

"Ms. Wilson, you haven't come to the company often these years. I think you don't know how difficult the day of the Korita Group is. It's good that you are here today, Ms. Wilson. I will let the financial director show you

our real accounts..."

After Cecelia finished speaking, she looked at the financial director, who was sitting in the corner.

The financial director stood up and nodded at everyone. Then, he said with a serious expression, "The Korita Group has indeed grown bigger and bigger in the past few years. But the operating costs have also become

higher and higher. We have invested a lot of manpower and material resources in the construction of the production center and the research and development center. At present, our account is in a state of severe

deficit. If we can't pull in any more investment, the company may even go bankrupt. It's almost impossible to make profits..."

The financial director made a very detailed data map about the company's financial condition. It indeed looked very shocking!

Shirley could not help but frown. She didn't know that the financial condition of the Korita Group had actually reached such a critical state!

In the past few years, Shirley had been dealing with the affairs of the Korita Group through Ewan.

Although Ewan kept saying that he had almost run out of his family funds, the information and data he showed Shirley looked very promising.

It was also because of this that Shirley was able to do research and plan without worries.

However...

Cecelia saw the astonished expression on Shirley's face and could not help but snort coldly, "It seems that my little brother has been reporting good news to you and hiding bad news from you. Ms. Wilson, to tell you the truth, the Korita Group almost can't hold on anymore.

The Parker family has almost run out of money. If you still have a little conscience, don't make things difficult for Ewan. Now, we really don't have any extra funds to make any investment!"

"That's right. Ms. Wilson, please think about it carefully. We really can't invest more!"

The higher-ups echoed.

Everyone was conservative. In addition, the company's finance was in a critical state. The higher-ups only hoped that the company could survive. It couldn't afford any trouble.

After a long silence, Shirley said solemnly, "I've known about the company's situation. I'm sorry to have made you suffer. I will think of a way to solve the company's financial problem."

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## Chapter 256 -

After the meeting, Shirley had a heavy heart.

She was too idealistic. She thought things were going smoothly as they should be But it turned out that Ewan had been doing all the hard work for her!

She suddenly felt very tired and wanted to indulge in alcohol and relax.

Just then, her good friend, Nancy, called

"Hey, Shirley, are you free? I lost him.. Could you come and drink with me?"

Nancy was crying her heart out.

Shirley had been worried about Nancy and wanted to find an opportunity to comfort her, so she answered without hesitation, "Don't cry. Where are you? I'll come over immediately."

"Toyboy Bar. I've ordered the best booth and the strongest wine. We must get fucking drunk tonight!"

Nancy had probably already started drinking. She sounded very high.

Toyboy Bar?

Recently, this bar was very popular, and Shirley had heard a lot about it.

As the name implied, it was a bar that specialized in entertaining women.

Modern women were under a lot of pressure, pressure from work, relationships, their kids, or studies... Just like men, they needed a place to relax.

Therefore, as soon as this bar was opened, it was extremely popular. It was hard to get a ticket all year round. She had long wanted to go there.

Shirley did not dawdle. She walked out of the company and took a taxi straight to Toyboy Bar.

Although it was not nighttime yet, Toyboy Bar was already packed.

The employees of this bar, the valets, waiters, bartenders, and the performers on stage were all handsome boys no less tall than 6 feet.

The moment Shirley walked in, her eyes got busy.

The best thing was that the customers were all female, so there were no nasty men that would rain on parades or take advantage of people. Here, it was the handsome boys that were 6 feet or taller that got taken.

advantage of, by women.

"Shirley, here!"

The best booth in the bar was on the second floor. Nancy, wearing a sequin slip top and black high heels,

enthusiastically waved at Shirley.



Shirley was a little surprised. Wasn't she crying when they talked on the phone? Why was she so psyched right now?

Shirley, with a handsome waiter leading the way, walked up to the second floor and came to the booth where Nancy was.

For one thing, this place really had a good view, and they could see all the shows going on in the bar.

"My darling, you are finally here. It's boring to drink alone. It's good to have you with me!"

Nancy picked up a bottle of wine and handed it to Shirley. "We are both hurt. We got no luck with men. There are no other people here today. It is a paradise for women.

We don't have to worry about anything. If you want to cry, you can cry. If you want to laugh, you can laugh. If you want to dance, you can dance. If you want to play with men, you can play with men. In short, Be wild and get it all out!"

Shirley looked at the bottles and jars around them and couldn't help but sigh.

It seemed that scumbag Cordell had hurt Nancy deeply. She had drunk so much wine, how much sorrow did

she need to drown?

"Okay, I will drink with you. I'll drink however much you drink. We will suffer together and drink together!"

After Shirley said this, she took the wine that Nancy handed over and gulped it down.

She needed to comfort Nancy and also comfort herself.

She forbade herself to think and talk about things that had happened recently.

She was like a larva wrapping itself tightly with a cocoon.

After drinking the strong liquor, Shirley felt that she was freed...

She took off her hair band, let her hair pour down, and threw her coat away. She was even wilder than Nancy!

The sound system in the bar was very good, and the lighting and mood were also first-class. Shirley and Nancy, two heart-broken women, each holding a bottle of wine, danced madly to the intense music.

“Shirley, you don’t have a heart of stone. So you won’t be feeling nothing since Braden was gone. I know that you must be very sad now. You must want to cry, right?”

“Don’t restrain yourself. Just cry. This place is full of women that cry because of love. I am also one of them. You don’t have to act strong. Baby, just cry!”

In the noise, Nancy shouted in Shirley’s ear.

“Haha, I am not sad. I am happy. Happy. Do you understand?”

The smile on her beautiful face was as bright as the sun. She raised her head and drank more wine. “That guy is a ticking time bomb to me. If I don’t take care of it, I won’t be able to sleep well. Now that it went off, the danger is finally gone. I can’t be happier. Why would I feel sad?”

“Come. To celebrate my getting rid of Braden, let’s clink!”

Seeing that Shirley was so happy and cool, Nancy felt she was so petty.

“Yes, baby, you are right. It is not easy to find a three-legged toad But two-legged men are everywhere “Just look around the bar. Every boy here is gorgeous. It really is a waste of time to pine for those two assholes!”

After saying that, Nancy stopped the handsome waiter who delivered the wine to them and asked, “Your bar has been very popular recently. I heard that there is some special entertainment for women. What is it?”

“Why? Are you two interested?”

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## Chapter 257 -

### Chapter 257 – A therapist for Shirley

The bar waiter looked at Shirley and Nancy with a meaningful smile. He said enthusiastically, “Yes, our Toyboy Bar does have something special. It is a sexy dance by various kinds of beautiful men. The last one to perform is our best boy, Devin Sharpe!

“There are countless women coming for Devin every day. The women paid a lot of money to touch Devin. In order to drink with Devin, they fought with each other. The craziness. It’s beyond words!”

“Your best boy?”

Shirley raised her eyebrows and was instantly interested. She asked, “When will this show start? I want to see what your best boy looks like!”

“You guys came at the right time. The show is just about to start. Look, the women are fighting over the best seats!”

As soon as the waiter finished speaking, the entire bar suddenly darkened. Then, a ray of white light lit up the center of the stage. A few handsome shirtless men with defined muscles began to dance to the music. Everyone was excited.

“Let’s go, girl. Let’s join in the fun!”

Nancy was already drunk. She grabbed Shirley, who was also drunk, and ran towards the stage on the first floor.

Because they were strong, they soon squeezed their way to the front. They were so excited. They even interacted with the beautiful men on the stage. The women next to them were envious.

After a few shows, the bar darkened again. When the lights were on again, some machines were spraying clouds of smoke onto the stage.

A tall man wearing a white shirt, black overalls, and a black mask appeared with a microphone.

“Ah, so handsome. Devin, Devin, Devin!”

The women were all crazy. They screamed at the man on the dance stage.

“Is this their best boy? He is wearing a mask. So how do they know he is handsome?”

Shirley was puzzled. She couldn’t understand it.

“You know nothing. The mask is Devin’s signature. It can’t be taken off easily!”

“What we like about him is not his face. The best things about him are his lips, his fingers, and his figure. He

looks inviolable!”

The women lavished praises on Devin.

At first, Shirley didn’t take their words seriously. But when she saw how Devin shook his body, she realized that he was born for this.

That perky butt, that thin red lips, that long fingers holding the microphone. They were all so enticing.

“So handsome, Devin’ Devin! Devin!”

Under the influence of alcohol, Shirley released a completely different personality. She also imitated the women around her and crazily cheered for the men on the stage.

Perhaps, this was what could truly make women relax.

Nancy looked at Shirley, who had completely let out her inner self, and was a little surprised. “It turns out that Shirley is also into this type Why didn’t you tell me earlier? I’ll get him for you at once!”

After the performance ended, Devin stepped down, and the crowd encored him.

Shirley had been dancing violently, and she was now panting and sweating.

They returned to the booth Shirley used wine as water to quench her thirst. She finished the bottle in two or three gulps. Then she was unable to stand still, and she collapsed on her seat.

“Shirley, what do you think of Devin?”

“Gorgeous He’s so divine. My blood is boiling from watching him!”

“Alright, just wait!”

It was rare for Shirley to meet a guy she liked. So to help Shirley get over Braden as soon as possible, Nancy went backstage and found Devin.

“Boy, my friend likes you. There are 80 thousand dollars on this card. Get through to her and make her happy, but you can’t touch her. Are you taking this deal?”

Nancy put a bank card on his muscular chest and asked in a domineering manner.

At the moment, Devin was still wearing a mask, and his sexy lips curled into a charming smile.

In fact, he had noticed these two women when he was performing just now, especially the cool and beautiful woman who was dancing madly. For some reason, he was attracted to her, and he kinda wanted to make friends with them.

He took the bank card and asked, “What if she wants to touch me?”

“No!”

Although Nancy was a little drunk, she could still think straight. She said, "I'm not looking for a prostitute for my friend. I'm just looking for a therapist for her or an emotional trash can. So you absolutely can't cross the line. I'll come and check tomorrow morning. If you dare to do anything to her, you'll be sorry!"

Devin nodded and shrugged with some regret. "Don't worry. Since I take your money, I'll do my job. You're my client. I'll do whatever you tell me to do. And I won't do whatever you tell me not to do. Being a therapist is much easier than being a prostitute. I'll take this job!"

Nancy heard his promise and finally left.

Lying on the sofa, Shirley looked at the dreamy and beautiful lights above her. She was dizzy and didn't know if she was in a dream or reality.

Slowly, a tall straight figure walked towards her and looked down at her.

"It's you, Devin..."

"Let me see what you look like," Shirley said with a red face.

She tried to take off his mask, but he dodged coldly. Then he bent over to pick her up. "You should go now."

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## Chapter 258 -

### Chapter 258 – You Look Like My Ex-husband

Shirley was lifted in the air, and she hurriedly wrapped her slender arms around the man's neck. She mumbled, "Hey, no wonder you're the best boy here. You are so professional. And you're bold. You took me into your arms right after we met. You are so sweet!"

She took the opportunity and touched his face again.

He had a chiseled chin, and the stubble on it felt abrasive. It was so masculine!

Under the envious gazes of all the women, Shirley was carried into a high-class private room in the bar by the man.

The room was decorated luxuriously, and the lighting was romantic. In the center of the room was a round water bed, which was specially prepared for rich people. It was difficult to be in this room and not get dirty

ideas.

“Devin, why did you bring me here? Apart from performing, do you also make money by having sex with us? | didn't bring money with me today, so I can't afford you. Hurry and put me down!”

Shirley, half-drunk, resisted in the man's arms, but she did not forget to boast. “I am a person with principles. Although you are indeed my type, I always pay for the service I get. Moreover, I rarely have sex with strangers.

When I do, I'm afraid the sex will be too hot for you...”

As she spoke, she pinched the man's perfect face with her long fingers and smiled like a love-struck fool. “Has your mother never told you that a beautiful boy like you must be careful of women?”

“Behave yourself.”

The man's voice was cold and tender. He gently placed her on the sofa and then asked, “Are you thirsty? I'll get you a glass of water.”

Just as he got up, Shirley hugged his arm like a koala. She said softly, “Mom, don't go. I'm not thirsty. I want to drink beer.”

Mom?

The man's thin lips twitched visibly..

Fuck... How much on earth did she drink?

He asked coldly, “In the end, you think I'm your mom?”

“No... I don't...”

The man waited for her to go on.

In a daze, Shirley looked up at the man with a silly smile. She explained seriously, “I didn't mistake you for my mom, but for my deceased ex-husband...”

The man obviously paused. He asked, “Why?”

“Because you look celibate like him. And your lips are like his, thin, cool, soft like jelly!”

When Shirley said this, she reached out and poked the man's lips. Then she nodded with satisfaction. "Oh... It also feels the same. It's springy and makes me want to kiss them!"

"And your Adam's apple is as sexy as his. Your chest is also like his. Very muscular. Your body is more perfect than a model's. Who can resist all this?"

Shirley praised him while taking advantage of him.

After taking advantage of him, she was about to withdraw her hand, but the man held her hand down and said with a half-smile, "Your friend said that you are in a bad mood and asked me to comfort you and cheer you up. Since you love my body so much, I will do you a favor. You can do everything to this body for free..."

Shirley's cheeks were already red from being drunk. At this moment, it was even redder and made one's heart beat faster. She laughed, "Baby, you are the most popular boy in this bar. So many rich women get jealous because of you and fight over you. If you sell yourself for free, your boss will kick your ass when he learns about it!"

"Those women can't compare to you. And you have mistaken me for your ex-husband. I naturally should do all I can to give you a good time."

The man's eyes behind the mask were deep and bright. Even though he was deliberately seducing her, he did not seem frivolous. Instead, he seemed affectionate and sincere.

Shirley was in love for a second. When her eyes met the man's, she had an electric feeling. She sobered up a little and shook her head with a sigh. "Tsk, look. You're so professional. You really know how to make people

happy. However... The fake is always fake. My ex-husband is already dead. No matter how much you look like.

him, you are not him."

The man's lips curled into a smile. "You look so sad. You must love your ex-husband very much. His death. must have broken your heart, right?"

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## Chapter 259 -

"It's not that!"

Shirley burped. With her head dizzy, she leaned against the sofa and looked up at the ceiling. "I just feel that... It's a little too sudden. It's like you were reading a book, and when it came to the best part, the author stopped writing. My ex-husband was trash, but he didn't deserve such an ending!"

"Is that all?"

The man seemed to be very dissatisfied with her answer. He asked in a deep voice, "Do you have no other feelings for him? You don't feel sad to lose him?"

Shirley was quiet. She did not answer. She was still looking at the blank ceiling. As she looked at it, her vision blurred as if some tiny dust had fallen into her eyes.

The man looked down at her and saw the sparkling tears in her eyes. He frowned slightly. "Are you crying?"

"Of course not!"

Shirley sniffed and said expressionlessly, "Something gets in my eyes."

"Is that so?"

The man stared at her silently. After a long, long time, he let out a long sigh. "You are so drunk, yet you are still so dishonest. That's not cute at all!"

He bent over and unconsciously leaned closer to her. His voice was gentle and warm like the spring breeze. "If you want to cry, cry your heart out. Anyway, I'm the emotional trash can that your friend bought you. You can tell me all the things that make you unhappy!"

"No, I'm tired. I want to sleep."

Shirley closed her eyes and there seemed to be tears falling down from the corners of her eyes.

Like a child, she hugged the man's arm again and said softly, "Let me use your arm as a pillow for a while."

This man made her feel secure. And with the effect of alcohol, she soon fell asleep...

In a daze, she felt that something pecked her on the lips. It was soft and itchy, leaving her wanting more.

This feeling was too similar to the feeling that Braden had given her!

"Ugh..."



She opened her red lips slightly and wrapped her slender arms around the man's neck, instinctively wanting to ask for more.

But in the end, the man only gently patted her back and said softly, "Sleep, silly!"

At the same time, the real Devin was tied up in the bathroom, his face full of horror.

No Ident.tv

"Let me go, you... Who are you?"

A man in black said condescendingly, "Cut the crap. Our boss needs your identity for a while. In short... You have to do whatever we ask you to do. When it's over, you will get paid!"

The next day.

Shirley woke up with a splitting headache.

Damn, the hangover felt like shit. Her arms and legs felt so sore. She dared not get so drunk again!

She stretched herself, lifted the quilt, and got out of bed.

She suddenly saw sunflowers, her favorite flowers, next to her pillow. Under the pillow, there was a card.

"Good morning, my beauty. I hope you had a good time last night. Looking forward to seeing you again, from your 'therapist'."

Therapist?

Fragments of what happened last night flashed through her mind. Those scenes that made her face blush and her heart pound were still vivid in her head.

She remembered that she was wasted last night. She danced crazily with Nancy. She even brought Devin to this room and took advantage of him. They even kissed, and even...

Shirley's cheeks suddenly turned red, and she didn't dare to think further.

She hurriedly lowered her head to look at herself. She discovered that her clothes were intact and her body

didn't feel it had had sex. Only then was she relieved.

However, although she was relieved, Devin gave her a special feeling.

He felt so familiar, so reliable, just like... Just like Braden!

Was Devin from last night actually Braden?

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## Chapter 260 -

### Chapter 260 – Birds Of A Feather Flock Together

At this time, the door of the box was suddenly pushed open, and Nancy walked in. After walking around the room, she frowned and asked, “Where’s Devin? Did he leave?”

Then, she looked Shirley up and down for a while, asking, “How was it? Did that guy enlighten you last night? Did he make you happy?”

Shirley didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “So that guy was really arranged by you. No wonder he was so attentive and considerate.”

“That’s right. You liked him last night. You screamed for him, went crazy for him, and opened up to him. I definitely have to arrange such a wonderful man for you. After all, if you didn’t find a new lover, you couldn’t get over the past. Am I right?”

Nancy could tell from Shirley’s current state that it was worth it to spend the 80 thousand dollars on that man last night.

Shirley finally smiled, and she was full of energy. Nancy was worried about her when Shirley looked depressed and was like a living corpse a few days ago.

“It seems that Devin is quite dedicated. You’re doing well, and he did a good job! The money was well spent.”

Nancy held Shirley’s beautiful face lovingly, as if she was admiring a work of art. She nodded continuously, looking quite satisfied.

“Come on!”

Shirley suppressed the urge to slap Nancy and asked, “How could you stay with a man alone? Weren’t you worried that he would take advantage of me?”

“Impossible!”

Nancy firmly said, "First, he doesn't have the guts. I warned him that he must not act recklessly. Otherwise, he would not only get no money but also cause trouble. Second, he doesn't have the ability. With your skills, even if you are drunk, you can easily deal with him. Unless."

Nancy suddenly stopped and smiled meaningfully.

"Unless what."

"What do you think?"

Nancy hugged Shirley's shoulder and said directly, "Unless you force him. Otherwise, what you worried about would not happen."

"Tell me honestly, did you go wild last night and force him to make out with you? If that was the case, 80 thousand dollars was not enough. I have to pay him more!"

Shirley's face suddenly turned red again, vaguely saying, "I. I don't think so."

In fact, she wasn't sure if she had done that, but she remembered she had kissed him.

Shirley remembered that when she kissed that man, she felt like kissing Braden.

She had only ever kissed Braden, so she wasn't sure if she had made a mistake. And she wondered if kissing felt the same.

"What do you mean by that? You don't remember what happened last night?"

Nancy instantly felt that things had gotten out of hand and asked, "Could it be that you couldn't control yourself and had sex with him after drinking too much? If that's the case, then I believe that you have already forgotten about Braden!"

Shirley had no choice but to say frankly, "To tell you the truth, I seemed to have kissed him last night. And the strange thing is, the feeling of me kissing him is like kissing Braden. It's very familiar."

"As you know, I don't have much experience in this area. So I might feel the same when I kiss anyone."

"Well."

Nancy looked at Shirley's big and innocent eyes and then said awkwardly, "It should be different. I actually don't have much experience in a relationship. I can't tell you what it actually feels when you kiss. I only dated

one guy."

Birds of a feather flock together. No wonder Nancy and Shirley could be good friends.

They always wanted to flirt with guys and seemed to be man-killers, but actually, they didn't have much experience in love.

Shirley frowned and said with seriousness, "I now wonder if that man is Braden. That feeling is too familiar."

Nancy couldn't help but sigh. She patted Shirley's shoulder with distress and said, "I knew it. You still haven't let him go. Look, you had an illusion."

"I admit that Devin looks quite like that jerk. But how can a dead person be revived? Besides, how can Braden give up being president and come here to be a pimp? He isn't crazy. That's impossible."

"But it really feels familiar. Both Leon and Antwan are similar to Braden, but I don't have this feeling for them."

Thinking of the feeling last night, Shirley felt that she had a nice dream.

"Hey, rather than making wild guesses, how about we go to Devin and ask him about it? I believe that for the sake of money, he won't lie."

"OK."

In order to solve her confusion, Shirley went to the backstage of the bar with Nancy to find Devin.

At this moment, Devin was sitting in front of the makeup mirror, sorting out his hair. Beside him was his exclusive mask.

Shirley and Nancy came in and saw his back.

He wore a black shirt with thick hair and a broad back. Just like Braden, he exuded a strong masculine charm.

Shirley stopped in her tracks and suddenly felt a little nervous.

She had mixed feelings. She hoped that the man was Braden, but at the same time, she hoped that it was not him.

Nancy was impatient. She directly walked over and slapped the man on the shoulder, asking, "Kid, tell me honestly. Did you take advantage of my friend last night?"

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