When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 35 - 41 -

Chapter 35 – Don't Worry Too Much

Roland was somehow frightened by Braden.

However, with so many cameras pointing at them, Braden would not dare to do anything to him!

"Nephew, what's your opinion that I ask you for help?"

Roland cleared his throat, and said loudly, "My niece has been married to you for so many years, and she has always been behaving well. But now, you don't want to be with her anymore, and you assign her to a shitty law firm. How do you let her survive in the future? With all the business of the Stewart family, there is no need to push her to the edge, right?

As soon as he said this, everyone was in shock, and the reporters pressed the shutter even more

"My niece is shy, so she begged me for one night to seek justice for her."

"I won't talk nonsense with you anymore, give us ten million dollars, and we promise to disappear forever!"

Roland couldn't wait to blackmail a big amount of money.

"Roland, shut up!"

Shirley gritted her teeth and stopped him.

With his words, she would not be able to explain herself. She really wanted him to disappear

immediately.

Shirley carefully looked at Braden, thinking that he would lose his temper. But in the end... the man

was quite calm, and his handsome face was still cold as if he was not close to strangers.

He was very tall and gave people a sense of oppression. He turned slightly and said, "Liam, take him

to the financial office"

Then, he left straight away.

Well... that's it?

Roland swallowed his saliva, and he never imagined that asking 10 million was so easy.

Before he was afraid that Braden would be difficult to deal with, he even prepared a knife and

planned to make a scene of threatening death.

If he had known that his nephew was so generous, he would have asked more!

Braden walked a few steps, then suddenly turned around, and looked coldly at Shirley who was

standing there with the same dazed expression, "Aren't you following?"

Shirley paused for a moment and hurriedly followed.

Braden returned to the inspection team with Shirley, and generously introduced her to everyone.

Shirley also quickly adjusted her mood and behaved professionally, which was praised by the inspection team many times.

They took a group photo together, had a talk, and finally ended the investigation happily

Shirley finally breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately, everything was okay in the end.

If Roland messed up the inspection because of his screaming, not only would Braden be in trouble,

but also she would be full of guilt.

The two came to the president's special elevator. After the elevator door closed, there was no love and harmony like they were in front of anyone. No one spoke, and the atmosphere was weird.

While the elevator was ascending, Shirley secretly glanced at the man.

He looked so serious and a bit scary!

Shirley guessed that he must be angry. After all, Roland was too disrespectful just now, which

would have a negative impact on him and the Stewart Group.

"That…"

She coughed softly, "I'm sorry for what happened before. Roland is a rascal, so don't give him the 10 million, or he will ask for more!"

Braden looked still serious, and he didn't even look at his Shirley. He said coldly, "If you are not satisfied with the distribution of property, you can talk to me directly, and you don't have to make a

scene."

It really was a misunderstanding!

Shirley didn't know how to explain so that he would believe her.

When the elevator came to the floor of the president's office, Braden walked out with big strides.

At the floor–to–ceiling window in the corridor, there stood a handsome man who was looking at them with a fake smile. "Mr. Stewart, finally you are free. Can we talk now?"

After seeing the man's face clearly, Shirley wanted to leave.

Well, today was a lucky day!

Kaza put his hands in his pockets, looked at Shirley carelessly, and said meaningfully. "What a coincidence, the wife of the president is here. You can't miss the exciting drama later

Shirley was not stupid, and she naturally heard the profound meaning in Kaza's words.

It seemed that it was true he threatened her before to expose her FireDance identity if she didn't

cooperate with him.

She also counted on Braden to sign the law firm equity transfer agreement, so her identity as

FireDance must not be exposed now.

"Kaza, I have admired you for a long time, can we speak in private?"

Although the overall situation had been settled, Shirley was still unwilling to give up. She was ready

to fight to the death.

What if Kaza was willing to show mercy and let her go?

"Of course."

Kaza narrowed his eyes and said with a smile, "The wife of the president has asked me in person,

how can I refuse?"

The two looked at Braden who was standing between them at the same time.

They implied him to move.

Braden looked even colder now.

"I'll only give you five minutes."

After he finished talking to Kaza with a haughty attitude, he walked into the CEO's office directly. His appearance was like a big living iceberg, leaving waves of chills wherever he passed.

As soon as Braden left, Shirley dragged Kaza to a dark place, locked his throat with her long fingers, and pressed him fiercely against the wall. "I'm warning you not to mess around. If you dare to reveal my identity later, I'll break your neck in minutes

Kaza was not afraid at all. His eyes were shining brightly, and he even revealed excitement. "Unexpectedly, FireDance is not only good at coding but also at fighting. You are such a talent. Í want to cooperate with you even more. What should I do

"Shut up!"

Afraid of being heard or seen by others, Shirley immediately covered his mouth with her hand and pressed his body even tighter

Kaza, who was restless just now, suddenly stopped moving, behaved like a child, and slowly swallowed his saliva.

The woman's beautiful face was so close to him. Her long black hair was as soft as silk, exuding bursts of fragrance. It was like the fluffy paws of a kitten, tugging at his heartstrings.

Shirley also realized that their actions were a bit ambiguous. She frowned her thin eyebrows, and

said fiercely, "Don't talk nonsense. Nod if you agree."

Kaza nodded obediently.

Only then did Shirley remove her little hand covering the man's mouth.

Kaza raised his eyebrows, returned to his cynical look, and said to Shirley, "I will give you one last chance. If you cooperate with me and deal with the Stewart family together, I will keep the secret for you. Otherwise."

"No otherwise!"

Shirley said proudly, "I, Shirley, have never been threatened by anyone. If I want to cooperate with you, only because I really want to cooperate with you."

"If you really want to expose me, go ahead and expose me. But in the future, I, FireDance, will be incompatible with you, Kaza. I will make you pay for your ignorance today!"

"It looks like you want to break up with me?"

With a smile in his eyes, Kaza joked, "Braden treats you so badly, and you still protect him like this. If he finds out later that you made Stewart Group so messy, can you still walk out of this building alive today?!"

"Be my guest!"

Shirley didn't want to argue with Kaza anymore and was ready to have an argument with Braden.

Besides, even if Kaza didn't get involved, what Roland did just now was enough to make her and Braden fall apart.

Therefore, there was no need to worry too much!

Kaza walked into Braden's office and talked secretly for more than ten minutes before coming out.

Shirley had been waiting outside. She was ready to face the storm.

Kaza's and kindly said to Shirley, "Go in, I told him, if you need help, call me anytime."

Chapter 36 Losers' Union

Shirley took a deep breath and walked into Braden's office.

The man had a slender body with broad shoulders and long legs. He stood in front of the bright floor to ceiling windows and looked very elegant

He gave people a distant feeling and made the atmosphere in the room very cold.

It seemed that he really knew everything

However, Shirley didn't panic She calmly took out the equity transfer document, looked at the man's back, and said nonchalantly, "If Mr Stewart is free, please sign this, and we can settle the property distribution as soon as possible. We will be officially divorced in the next few days."

Braden turned around. His cold and handsome face was a little softer against the sunlight behind

him, making him extremely charming

"Why do you need to get the certificate in such a hurry? Don't you think you owe me an explanation?"

"Explanation?"

Shirley was calm, and she looked like she was not scared of anything. "There is nothing to explain. First, Roland asked you for 10 million. It was his own idea, and it had nothing to do with me. Believe

it or not.

'Second, there are loopholes in your Stewart Group's customer system, and being attacked will happen sooner or later. I'm just clearing potential risks for you in advance. If you want to retaliate,

you will retaliate."

"Third, the divorce agreement says in black and white that the law firm belongs to me. Even if you don't sign it now, the court will enforce it in the end."

Braden stared at Shirley with dark eyes and a very complicated look. After a long time, he said

coldly, "What are you talking about?"

"Haven't I explained clearly enough? Just sign it directly. Don't waste my time!"

Shirley expected Braden would take revenge on her.

Braden frowned slightly and said in a cold voice, "The programmer just now said that you are his

ex–girlfriend, and the reason why you agreed to divorce me so fast is to get back together with

him... I want to hear your explanation."

"What are you talking about? His ex-girlfriend?"

Shirley was so surprised that she almost choked to death on her own saliva.

"In the end, that is what he told you?"

"Otherwise?"

"No, nothing!"

Shirley raised her hand and said, "I swear I don't know him well at all. If I lie, my future husband

will die!"

Braden lost his words

How could he feel like he was cursed

However, judging by her resolute look, she probably wasn't lying

The gloomy face involuntarily softened a lot

"Well did he say anything else besides this nonsense?"

Shirley cautiously asked

"No."

"That's good, that's good"

Shirley breathed a sigh of relief.

False alarm, false alarm!

Although Kaza was not acting seriously, he still helped her!

Braden approached Shirley, forced her to stand between him and the desk, and said in a low voice, "Hearing your tone, there seem to be many histories between you two, right

"Absolutely not"

Shirley shook her head, and her cheeks flushed slightly.

What was this guy doing so close to me all of a sudden?

"What were you two talking about alone just now?"

While speaking, Braden got closer to her

She could feel his body temperature and heartbeat, and the atmosphere was extremely ambigu

What the hell was going on? Was it really appropriate for two people who were going to get divorced

to be so close?

When Shirley thought that a man was about to kiss her, Braden looked as if he was not interested. He said in a pleasant tone, "Give me the document"

"What?"

Shirley, like a fish that had regained oxygen, could finally think normally. Her bright eyes were

shiny.

"Don't you want me to sign the equity transfer document? Hurry up before it's too late!"

Braden said coldly and arrogantly.

He actually agreed?!

Shirley couldn't believe it and hurriedly handed the contract and pen to the man respectfully and

swiftly.

"Please, Mr Stewart

During the whole process, she didn't dare to say a word. She was scared that if an expression was wrong, this uncertain guy would quit again!

Braden signed his name, then said without any emotion, "I advise you that it's best not to publicize the content of our divorce agreement. Tell me what you need directly. It's not nice to play dirty

The man's words were like ice picks, cold and hurtful.

Shirley was stunned.....

She thought that the reason why the man signed the equity transfer document so fast was that he had already forgotten Roland's nonsense

Unexpectedly. He still didn't believe her

However, it didn't matter anymore Shirley didn't want to explain anything.

They were going to get divorced anyway, so what image she had in his mind was no longer

important.

She guessed that the reason why he signed so happily was just to get the divorce procedure done more smoothly.

"Thank you, Mr. Stewart, for your cooperation. If there are no accidents, we just need to see each other for the last time on the day of picking up the certificate From then on, we have nothing to do with each other officially."

After Shirley finished speaking, she took the signed contract and left gracefully.

Braden looked in the direction where the woman left, and stared for a long time

It could tell that this woman wanted to leave him so badly

He was very curious about why she wanted the law firm and didn't hesitate to give up so million

dollars. What was her plan?

One must know that the partners of Blosso Law Office were all difficult to deal with Was she really able to handle them?

The next day

Shirley got up early, drew exquisite business makeup, put on a pair of flat leather shoes, and went to Blosso Law Office for work

Although it was one of Stewart Group's former industries, this law firm actually operated independently

In addition to handling legal issues for the Stewart Group, the lawyers of the law firm also took on private cases. They only need to share the benefits with the Stewart Group based on annual income

and expenses

In recent years, the law firm business had been relying on the Stewart Group Lawyers had gradually taken so easy with work. They stopped taking private cases and lawsuits Every year the

firm was bleeding money.

"At the end of the year, the three freak partners, who were almost invisible, began to ask Stewart Group for money"

Stewart Group had long wanted to fire those who only took the money and did nothing, but it was a shame that they were tied to a contract.

Therefore, Shirley asked for this law firm, which was equivalent to asking for a challenging task. She solved the trouble for Stewart Group

According to the address, Shirley found this law firm in an old, dilapidated office building out of the

city center

She looked up and saw that the doorplate that wrote "Blosso Law Office" was rusted and was about

to fall off at any time.

It really was the place for losers to the union!

On the contrary, Shirley became more excited.

She went inside. It was empty, except for a cleaner who was cleaning the table. There was no one

else

Finally, a lawyer arrived, before Shirley could speak, he glanced at her and said nonchalantly. "If you want to file a lawsuit, go to the law firm next door. We won't accept cases today"

Shirley didn't respond, she pressed her lips, walked up to the person who was cleaning the table,

and said, "Mr. Justin, shall we have a chat?"

Chapter 37 She Was with Others Together

The man was plainly dressed and wearing a mask. He was patiently wiping the leaves of the green radish on the desk.

Hearing Shirley's voice, he raised his eyebrows and looked over with interest, "You are the new boss of Blosso Law Firm, that poor woman who is about to be dumped by Braden?"

Shirley was a little embarrassed and said, "You don't have to be so specific."

The man took off his mask. He was in his forties and looked very kind and gentle. It was Justin.

Shirley knew from the document sent by Ewan that there were three partners in Blosso Law Firm, two men and one woman. Justin was one of them.

Among the three, Justin was the oldest and the most experienced. He looked nice but not easy to get along with

Justin said, "I'm curious. How did you recognize me?

"It's easy"

Shirley said, "As your new boss, I investigated each of you. I know you love plants."

"Interesting."

Justin said with a smile, "If you really investigated me, you should have known that I'm not a nice person. You should stay away."

"I like challenges."

Shirley looked like a leopard who never gave up.

After all, she had the genes of General Jason. She was born with an unyielding personality!

"What Braden couldn't do in three years, do you think you can?"

Shirley said confidently, "I don't need three years, but only three days!"

"Impressive. I support you in spirit."

He left.

It would be tough.

The three partner lawyers didn't come to work, and the other lawyers were not easy to get along

with, too.

There was only one trainee lawyer named Lily seemed to be nice.

In the morning meeting, only she came.

Lily cautiously said to Shirley, "Boss, Jim said that there would be a contest tonight, and they need

to warm up for the live broadcast, so they wouldn't come today."

"A contest?"

Shirley raised her eyebrows.

She asked, "Is it the seventh LCL spring final contest?"

Lily stared wide-eyed. She was surprised, "You know it?"

After all, LCL was not a very popular game Only real game enthusiasts knew it.

How could she know it?

Shirley smiled and said, "Okay, tell them to enjoy the game, and I'll treat them to supper tonight."

At 9:00, the WindStorm fell behind the Victory with a slight disadvantage of 1.2.

The club was overcrowded. At the last second, Windstorm suddenly counter killed Victory and won the championship. Everyone was overjoyed.

"World Champion! WindStorm!"

Shirley came and brought champagne and sashimi.

Jim roared the craziest.

As one of the three major partners of the law firm, he was the youngest and had the top ability in the industry, so he had a very frivolous personality.

He even didn't respect Braden, let alone Shirley.

"Windstorm won the championship. Let's celebrate. I brought champagne and sashimi."

Shirley greeted everyone enthusiastically.

Jim was very disdainful, "You know WindStorm. Have you ever played games?"

Shirley smiled and said, "They are my old friends."

"You are talking big!"

"If I can call the WindStorm to the club, can you promise me something?"

Shirley pursed her lips with a mysterious expression on her face

Three days later.

Star Bar was a popular bar in Seatle City.

Keith and Karen were sitting in the VIP area on the second floor. They could enjoy the view and privacy.

They had been waiting for a while, Braden still didn't come.

"What's the matter with him? Will he not come?"

Keith was a little anxious.

"I need to talk with him today!"

Karen was calm, "Relax. You know him. He does things depending on his mood."

Keith couldn't be relaxed. He needed Braden to help settle down his problems.

"I will call him!"

He took out his mobile phone and dialed Braden's number.

Braden was busy with work. He said that don't wait for him.

Damn! He wouldn't come!

Keith was racking his brains on how to get his workaholic buddy here. Suddenly, he saw several people come into the bar.

The one wearing a white dress was Shirley!

She was smiling happily with a man. They seemed very intimate.

When Braden was about to hang up the phone, Keith said excitedly, "Your wife is here with some other guy together!"

Braden silenced and then said, "I'm coming over now."

Karen saw Shirley, too. He smiled, "She looks different every time I see her. Interesting."

Shirley was with Jim and some other guys together.

In just three days, Shirley had achieved their admiration.

Jim, who had always been frivolous, was now like a young follower courting her all the way.

"Boss, I've followed your instructions to get things done properly. When will you make an appointment with the WindStorm again?"

Three days ago at the club, Shirley made a phone call, and the WindStorm came immediately The

captain of WindStorm respectfully called Shirley "Master

Everyone present was dumbfounded. After that, Shirley became their idol.

Shirley picked up a glass of fruit juice and said, "That depends on your performance."

Before taking over the law firm, Shirley conducted a comprehensive analysis of every law firm member

Except for Justin and Eliza, the others were all young people in their twenties.

Jim was invincible on the court, but he sucked at games.

However, he loved playing games.

From the beginning, Shirley knew very well that as long as she could have Jim obey her, the others would be tamed too.

The best way was to make his idol admire her!

So, it only took her three days to make them listen to her.

As they were drinking happily, a man walked into the bar

Immediately, Braden saw Shirley sitting in the center

Chapter 38 You Are a Stalker!

Braden was a little surprised.

What did she do to make Jim pour her wine?

He was deeply impressed by Jim's arrogance.

However, Jim could always help Stewart Group solve legal problems efficiently, so he didn't care

about it.

Over the years, he didn't do much with Blosso Law Firm. It didn't matter whether it made money or not as long as it helped at critical moments.

Those lawyers were the same. They almost didn't work.

Shirley gave up 80 million and a big house in exchange for this law firm. In Braden's view, it was a

loss.

He expected that she wouldn't be able to get along with those lawyers. She would talk to him again. about property distribution.

However, she seemed to handle it well in three days.

Shirley and the lawyers didn't notice him, and he didn't greet them either. He came to the second

floor

Keith complained, "You finally came! Only your wife can distract you from work!"

"It has nothing to do with her."

Braden replied coldly and sat down.

His seat was facing Shirley's booth. He could see her clearly.

After sitting down, his gaze fixed on her and never moved away.

She was surrounded by people and smiled brightly, like a begonia in full bloom.

Her white dress and red lips were charming. She was so attractive!

"Is it the reason those freaks listen to her?"

Thinking of this, his eyes tightened. He took a sip of wine unhappily.

"Did you hear me?"

Keith's palm waved in front of Braden, and he continued complaining, "Your eyes don't leave her

since you came in. You are a stalker!"

Braden took his eyes back.

He looked at Keith and asked, "What do you want to talk about?"

Keith said, "I remember there's a lawyer named Jim in your law firm. Dude, I'm in trouble. Can you

ask him to be my lawyer? Otherwise, I will die for sure."

"Jim…"

He said coldly, "He doesn't listen to me."

"How is it possible? You are his boss!"

Keith said helplessly, "I have a showdown with you. A girl got drunk and died in my club. The

situation is not good for me!"

"Only Jim had won this kind of case for once."

Keith almost collapsed.

His father always complained that he was not doing a decent job. If he knew this, he would break his legs literally. Karen said, "Braden, tell your lawyer to help Keith." Braden didn't say a word. Downstairs, Shirley and the others were talking and laughing. Braden's face was gloomy. He picked up a glass of wine and said to Keith, "Come with me." They came downstairs. Shirley and her friends were having fun and didn't notice them. They stood by the side awkwardly. Keith was upset. He said, "Stupid!" A bunch of people noticed them. Everyone was silent. Shirley and Braden looked at each other. They didn't say anything, but everyone could feel the weird tension between them. It was unsuitable for them to say anything. The lawyers immediately decided to keep silent. In the end, Shirley broke the silence, "Mind joining us?" Braden sat down and said, "Why not?" Keith could only sit down reluctantly, and the person next to him was Jim. Jim said, "Let's play a game "Everyone takes a number plate, and then turns the pointer Whoever the pointer points to can randomly choose a person to answer a question, if the other party refuses to answer, he will be

punished."

"As I said, this is stupid!"

Keith wanted to leave. But Braden sat still. He had to sit down again.

Strangely, Braden was interested in such a stupid game

Did he care about his wife so much?

The game started. Because of Braden and Keith, everyone played in a restrained manner

It pointed to lim.

Jim looked at Braden and asked, "I've always been curious about Mr Stewart. To put it bluntly, when did you have sex for the first time?"

Everyone was interested.

Shirley was the same

Jim was brave. He asked a question that everyone wanted to know.

Shirley guessed he might do it when he was a teenager

She was late and only with him.....

She lost.

Under everyone's expectation, Braden took a sip of whiskey, "I refuse to answer

Shit!

Shirley rolled her eyes. Boring!

Everyone looked unsatisfied with his answer

Jim said, "Okay So you take the punishment.

Braden raised his eyebrows calmly. "What punishment ***

Jim smiled evilly, "Kiss No. 6 for 30 seconds!"

Chapter 39 I Don't Mind!

Jim wanted to play a prank on Braden and Keith.

He knew number six was Keith.

It would be classic! Jim got excited just thinking about it.

"Who is number six?"

Jim asked in a pretentious manner

Keith pointed at Jim and said, "What's your problem? You dare trick Braden! You are seeking

trouble!"

Jim was relaxed.

He didn't care about his threat.

"As you are playing the game, you should afford to lose."

Jim took out his mobile phone and turned on the stopwatch, "Now let's begin."

Everyone looked at them expectantly.

It seemed they had to kiss today.

Keith said arrogantly, "Why is everyone looking at me? I'm not number six."

He turned to look at Braden, "All the girls are beautiful. You won't lose anything. If it's a man, I will

lift the table!"

"What? You're not number six?"

Jim frowned and asked, "What's your number?"

"I'm number nine. See it clearly!"

He proudly threw the number plate on the table.

It was number nine!

Jim's expression changed drastically He had mistakenly seen the number nine as the number six.

He had to continue, "Who is number six?"

Anyway it would be quite interesting to see him kissing anyone

"Not me

hot me othai

Everyone showed their number plates, but Shirley sat still with an embarrassed expression and slightly flushed cheeks.

It was obvious.

Keith breathed a sigh of relief, "Yes! Now you can kiss!"

Braden's eyes fell on Shirley. He said, "I accept the punishment."

In his memory, her lips were moderately thick and soft like jelly. He had a long aftertaste after kissing her last time.

Only recently, he discovered that he disliked intimate contact with women, but didn't mind touching her

He was looking forward to it.

Everyone was watching Shirley.

The new and old bosses have been a couple for many years. It should be a normal thing for them to

kiss.

Shirley took a deep breath and looked at Jim, "I think this punishment is boring."

She implicated that kissing Braden was boring.

It was embarrassing!

Jim spoke for her.

"You are right. It is boring. I decided to give up my right to punish."

Everyone complained secretly.

Jim was double-standard. He helped his new boss.

Braden's expression didn't change much, but his face looked unfathomable under the flickering

lights.

He looked at her coldly and sneered, "I underestimated your charm."

Shirley didn't know how to respond.

"What is he talking about?"

She helped him avoid the punishment. He should have thanked her!

He was unpredictable!

The game continued. It pointed to Keith.

"Hahaha!"

He laughed out loudly. He got his chance

He originally wanted to fool Jim.

He was arrogant and impolite.

However, thinking of Shirley refused Braden just now. He wanted to see if she had a feeling about

Braden.

If she did, why did she refuse to kiss him?

He looked at Shirley and said straight to the point, "I want to know, do you love your husband?"

Another embarrassing question, but not too difficult to answer

Braden was waiting for her answer

Shirley said, "I refuse to answer

Everyone was disappointed.

The couple was the same. They didn't follow the rules.

"Sometimes not answering is the answer. I think you should understand."

Keith felt bad for Braden.

She didn't deserve his love.

Shirley didn't bother to explain. She asked bluntly, "How do you want to punish me?"

Keith was stunned for a moment.

He really didn't think about how to punish this woman.

Although his question was private, it was not difficult to answer

She just kept silent and then they would know.

But she would rather accept punishment than keep silent.

Alas, Keith couldn't help sympathizing with Braden again.

The show on the stage just ended.

Keith was bored and said, "Why don't you sing a song?"

He thought she was a nerd and didn't know how to sing. It would embarrass her.

Unexpectedly, Shirley went to the stage without hesitating

She was sitting on a high chai, holding the acoustic guitar in her arms, and plucking the strings with her long fingers.

The melodies attracted everyone's attention

"A long time ago, you owned me, and Lowned you A long time ago, you left me and flew far away.

Her singing was like gurgling later, lively and sweet.

Her voice, with a touch of sadness, seemed to have many stories.

Many people held their chins and began to indulge in her singing, and some couldn't help but burst

into tears.

Keith was one of them

He wiped away his tears and said, "I didn't know her singing was so good!"

"I didn't know either"

Braden's eyes never moved away from Shirley

The beam of light was on her. She looked so dazzling and so far away

At the same time, Karen, sitting on the second floor, understood Braden more

No wonder he was able to let go of the past so fast!

Shirley finished singing and said, "I finished the punishment. I will leave

'The boss doesn't play. We should leave too!

All the lawyers got up and left.

Only Braden and Keith were left, which was somewhat emba

Braden sat gracefully and did not speak for a long time, as if he was still immersed in the singing

After a long time, he said, "Let's go!"

'That's it?"

Keith said, "I'm waiting for you to introduce me to fin

"I did"

He said calmly. "The person who quarreled with you just now was Jim"

"What

Keith wanted to cry.

Chapter 40 Possessiveness Was Not Love

Shirley left the bar and waited for the car

The night breeze was slightly cool, brushing against her cheeks. She felt comfy.

She was dressed in a white dress, with waterfall–like hair fluttering slightly in the wind. She was

attractive

Many men stopped their cars, honked or whistled at her, and tried to take her for a ride But they were all scared away by her fierce eyes.

Another car came. The window slowly rolled down. It was Braden.

Her eyes were cold as if she didn't know him at all.

"Need a ride?"

He invited.

"No! We don't go to the same place."

She refused.

He was speechless.

They lived in the same house!

She didn't even try to hide her hatred.

Braden didn't understand.

She must be pretending

Thinking of this, he felt inexplicably happy.

Even though she embarrassed him in public just now, he didn't think it was a big deal.

He tilted his head slightly and invited again, "Get in the car. Let's talk about Blosso Law Office"

"Unnecessary."

Shirley pursed his lips, "I think I can handle it. At least better than you.

Braden's voice got cold, "Do you think everything will be fine if you can handle Jim? The real problem is not him."

Shirley knew he was referring to Eliza, who hadn't met her yet.

She was the real backbone of the Blosso Law Office.

If she couldn't handle Eliza, she couldn't really have Blosso

Braden's cold eyes were as sharp as a falcon. He stared at her face

He saw her doubts and retreated, so he generously gave her a chance to choose again.

*The divorce agreement hasn't taken effect yet. If you regret it, get in the car and talk to me about property division again. As long as it's not too much, I will agree. You don't have to use your uncle

as a cover anymore

Braden thought he was a generous ex husband

Shirley raised her thin eyebrows lightly and curled her lips into a chuckle, "Thank you. But please rest assured, from the moment I agreed to divorce you, every decision I made and every word I said, was sincere. I will never regret it.

Her broken heart would not be healed as he said some nice words

Braden narrowed his eyes slightly, wondering if she really meant it

A silver supercar drove over from behind.

"My car is here

She walked away and said, "By the way, please don't be late for the divorce next week."

Inside the silver sports car, Ewan was driving cautiously. He didn't want to have any accident to hurt Shirley and her babies.

"You go to a bar when you are pregnant. Cool!"

"I only had juice

Shirley propped her head and looked out the window absent-mindedly

Ewan noticed it

He joked, "You guys haven't officially received a divorce certificate yet. Why don't you tell him about your pregnancy*

"I could see that he still cares about you. He has possessiveness"

Otherwise, he wouldn't be so angry to see her getting into his car

As long as a man was still possessive of a woman, their story would not be over

'Besides, you risked your life to save him.

Ewan added

"Stop!"

Shirley interrupted him, "Why should I let him choose? What good will it do for me to go back?"

"I'm tired of being a housewife. I'm not a masochist!"

Besides, possessiveness was not love

"That's right!

Ewan was instantly relieved, "I'm glad you have finally recovered from loving him!"

"However, children always need a father I can play a role here"

His eyes were sparkling, cynical, yet affectionate. He was charming

Shirley glanced at him, "Are you sure?"

Ewan was threatened, "Okay, Okay. I'm the uncle!"

He was a master of romantic affairs. But he had nothing to do with her

However, he knew he was special to her

They shared a secret. Even Braden didn't know it

"Let's not talk about those messes. How are the things Lasked you to do?"

Shirley asked.

"I've already made an appointment for you. At ten o'clock tomorrow morning at Cloud Valley."

Shirley nodded, "Okay, I will go alone tomorrow.

"That can't be done. You are pregnant, and I have to accompany you. Besides, that person is not easy to deal with. He is Braden's friend. What if he makes it difficult for you?"

Ever since Ewan knew that Shirley was pregnant with twins, he wished he could be by her side 24/7

But Shirley was firm, "I can handle this."

'That's true."

Ewan suddenly figured it out.

Shirley was a leopard with sharp claws. She didn't need anyone's protection.

'Be cautious tomorrow. I'll wait for your triumphant return."

Chapter 41 Small Body with Big Appetite

The next day tsir eitit

In a base reisial with her hair neatly end up a ponytail Shirley went wrought as Cond Vallory lendking New young & forth out of college

Clent Valley was a good lovers orated more than 50 kilometers away from Searle Cry

Covered by dense vegetation was full of negative oxygen ons and boasted nature ter springs, got course and nature fishing ponds. It was katso es the best balletey resort fise many rich

Due to the traffic yem when Shirley arned there it was exactly one past ten, just one minute inte

As the same time man surrounded by a large group of flattering people was walking out of Cloud

Vallery

He was Jack Burman, the chairman of the Burman Group with whom Shirley had made an

expointment

Burman Group had powerful strength and a strong background. As one of the largest investment compenses in Searle City, it had been a loyal partner of Stewart Group for many years.

Since the client data leakage crisis of Stewart Group had caused a lot of losses to Burman Group, the lætter had terminated their cooperation contract and was now looking for a new partne Shirley walked up quickly and stood right in front of that group of tail and burly men. She said a perfect smile on her pretty face, neither humble nor pushy, Mr Burman, I am Shirley Wilson, and I have heard a lot about you. Shall we have a minute?

Although she looked slender and delicate, she presented a powerful aura. For a girl speaking with such a strong tone, almost everyone couldn't bring themselves to decline her

But Jack Burman was not everyone.

After Burman Group terminated its contract with Stewart Group, he had been like a piece of walking cake that everyone wanted to have a bite of. So for the countless people who came up to him wanting to "chat" with him, like Shirley, he didn't want to pay any attention to them at all.

"Shirley Wilson, I know you, the daughter of the failed Wilson family and dignified daughter in-law of the Stewart family

Jack checked her out from head to toe with a complicated look and sneered, "Braden really

panicked. Any port in a storm, huh? In order to make me change my mind, he even sacrifices his wife I guess no one is crueler than him."

Shirley thought that Jack must have misunderstood, so she explained calmly. "It has nothing to do

with Braden nor the Stewart Group. I came here just for myself and Korita Group '

"So, you are the mysterious person for whom Ewan keeps pestering me all the time?"

Jack slightly raised his eyebrows, showing a little more interest in her

He vaguely remembered meeting her at a family party two years ago.

At that time, she had just been an eye candy standing next to Braden, silent, dignified, and not appreciated by Braden. She hadn't left many impressions on him.

But now she was totally different!

In the distance, a shuttle of the Four Seasons Golf Course was driving over

Jack said to Shirley, "I am very curious about you, but you were late. I don't like unpunctual people, so you can go back now."

Shirley had expected his refusal.

She knew that Jack was not easy to deal with, otherwise Ewan would have nailed him long ago and she wouldn't have to do it herself.

"I'm sorry for keeping you waiting for a minute. Here is a small gift as my apology."

After she finished speaking, she took out a kraft paper bag from her bag and handed it to Jack

Everyone around was very disdainful.

After all, Jack was a big ass and had been sent many rare treasures, so how would he take a fancy to her gift in such a worthless kraft paper bag?

Jack's assistant even stopped her directly and said coldly, "I'm sorry. Mr. Burman never accepts random gifts from others. Miss Wilson, please behave yourself.

But when Jack saw the writing on the kraft paper bag, his suddenly changed his expression, "This

"Give it to me!"

Jack eagerly snatched the paper bag and took out the documents inside to read. His fingers were trembling because he was too excited.

it was a freshly released court verdict in favor of him.

Except for Shirley, no one present knew how significant this verdict was to him.

After a long while, Jack finally looked away from the verdict.

He looked at Shirley, with tears that were almost invisible in his shrewd eyes, and said, "Come with

me!"

Then, amid the unbelievable expressions of everyone, Shirley successfully got the opportunity to have a private talk with the chairman of Burman Group.

In the fancy private lounge, Jack was very excited.

"I won! After five years, I finally won the lawsuit... I have been waiting for this moment for so long!"

He read the content of the verdict again and again and still couldn't believe it.

Jack at this moment reminded Shirley of her deceased father, so she said with emotion, "Justice will never be absent. Mr. Burman, your love for your daughter is as great as a mountain. I believe Miss Bosson's spirit in heaven will be gratified."

Jack suddenly stared at Shirley very vigilantly and asked in a deep voice, "How did you And how did you manage to overturn the case that had already been concluded?"

know this?

"Well, I admire you so much and want to become your most trusted partner, so I spent some time getting to know more about you.

Shirley said calmly, "Everyone knows that you have a daughter named Susan Burman and you love her very much, but few know... you also have a daughter named Abby Bosson in the distant North

City"

"Miss Bosson was two years older than Miss Burman and was better than her in terms of whether appearance, character, or talent. But because she was an illegitimate child, she had a distinct fate from Miss Burman.

Hearing Shirley's words, Jack got lost in his memories, and a trace of gentleness and sadness started to appear on his serious face

"Yeah, Abby was much better than Susan, and she was also more thoughtful. If she had not been so

thoughtful and afraid of getting me into trouble, she wouldn't..

甲

At this point, Jack couldn't go on talking anymore, and his expression was very painful.

Shirley looked at him silently and didn't say anything

No matter how unfairly he had treated his illegitimate daughter in the past, at least now he really regretted what he had done and missed her very much.

This was the deepest love of a father for his deceased daughter!

Jack took a deep breath to calm himself down and put the verdict into the kraft paper bag properly.

"You must have spent a lot of effort to get the judge to overturn the unjust case of five years ago. Although it was a bit late, it eventually cleared my daughter's name

Jack looked at Shirley with admiration and gratitude. He didn't bother to beat around the bush and said straightforwardly, "I really appreciate your gift. Let's be frank. What do you want?"

Shirley smiled lightly, took out the prepared contract and a signing pen, and handed them to him, "Mr. Burman, I've said I want to become your most trusted partner And I also want that in the next five years, Burman Group will become the largest investor and distributor of our Korita Group."

"The largest investor and distributor in the next five years?"

Jack was taken aback for a moment, and then smiled, "Young lady, you have a small body with a big appetite, don't you? In the whole Seatle City, no one except for Stewart Group is qualified to say it."

Shirley said, "Five years later, Korita Group will be more qualified than Stewart Group."

"Oh?"

Jack raised his eyebrows slightly.

These words were very arrogant, but he didn't find them abrupt when they were said by this young

lady.

"It's interesting to see Braden Stewart's wife standing for Korita Group."

Seeing the dawn of success, Shirley gave another boost, "So Mr. Burman, would you like to make a bet and cooperate with Korita Group:

Right at this moment, the voice of a spoiled girl came from outside, "Get out of my way. I'm going int"

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