

When She Unveils Identities

#Chapter 561 – 570

Read When She Unveils Identities Chapter 561

Chapter 561

Chapter 561 Please Feel Free to Hate Me!

“Could you make another bowl even though you’re closing, boss? Please, be lenient!” Shirley clasped her hands together and earnestly pleaded with the boss.

“Come tomorrow, it’s just a bowl of wonton. Skipping a meal won’t kill you, right?”

“No, no, no, this time I won’t skip it. It might actually kill me... Anyway, this bowl of wonton is very important. Boss, please, I’m your loyal customer, and I’m sure you wouldn’t want me to leave empty-handed!”

“Oh, I can’t do anything with you!” The boss helplessly shook her head and reluctantly restarted the cooking process to fulfill Shirley’s request.

Not just the boss, but the whole town took good care of Shirley. They could even be described as doting.

Firstly, it was out of sympathy for a weak woman who had to take care of a man with physical disabilities and blindness.

Secondly, Shirley was genuinely kind and adorable, always helping the elderly in the town with computer repairs, online shopping, and appliance installations. She was a wonderful person.

While pinching the wonton wrappers, the boss chatted with Shirley, “Who is this person who will supposedly die if he doesn’t eat wontons? It’s not Antwan, right? I remember that boy doesn’t like noodles.”

“It’s not him.” Shirley also skillfully pinched the wonton wrappers, gently twisting them after filling them with minced meat mixed with leeks, scallions, and shrimp to form small wontons.

“Not him?!” The boss paused, her curiosity ignited, “Oh my, have I stumbled upon a big secret? The person eating the wontons is not Antwan? Then who could it be?”

“It’s... someone I know from my hometown,” Shirley replied ambiguously.

“Well, this person must hold a special place in your heart. For so many days, you’ve been buying wontons for him tirelessly. It’s quite late now, and you’re still asking me to make another bowl. I can’t help but feel that... his place in your heart is even more significant than Antwan’s.”

“Haha, boss, why would you think that way? Antwan and I are the model couple of the town. Do you doubt our relationship?” Shirley said with a teasing tone.

Externally, she and Antwan presented themselves as a couple, and many people envied their love. However, behind closed doors, they were more like two lonely warriors, striving to live for the purest things in their hearts.

“It’s because your relationship with Antwan feels more like a responsibility. I can sense the exhaustion in you, but with this person, it seems like the love comes from the depths of your heart. You are passionate about him.” The boss hit the nail on the head.

Shirley’s mind wandered for a moment, remaining silent for a long time. Finally, she spoke with some philosophical insight, “Isn’t the highest form of love for humans a sense of responsibility?”

Soon, a bowl of wonton was ready. The aroma filled the entire street.

This time, Shirley made most of the wontons herself. They might not look very appealing, but they held special significance.

The boss packed the wontons and handed them to Shirley.

Shirley prepared to pay, but the boss refused, “Shirley, since you made these wontons yourself, I won’t charge you. I hope this bowl of wontons brings you genuine happiness, the kind that comes from the bottom of your heart.” The boss said, patting Shirley’s shoulder with profound meaning.

This young girl carried so much on her shoulders at such a tender age. Recently, the boss had noticed a glimpse of happiness on her face.

Perhaps, this was the meaning behind this bowl of wontons. Shirley carried the wontons out of the Chinese restaurant, lowering her head to catch a whiff of the steaming aroma.

Her lips involuntarily curled into a smile. When she looked up, she saw a tall man waiting for her.

“You...” She stood frozen in place as if she had been struck by acupuncture, “So, you’ve been the one acting as the snail girl all this time?” Braden stood three feet away, his gaze filled with a complex mix of surprise and perplexity.

“I... I don’t know what you’re talking about,” Shirley stuttered, attempting to deny it.

“Don’t deny it. The nurse told me everything...” Braden approached her step by step, adopting a condescending posture as he questioned her, “Tell me, what’s your purpose in doing all this?”

Seeing that she couldn’t fool him, Shirley decided to be honest, “What purpose could there be other than feeling sorry for you and fearing that you’ll starve?”

“Whether I starve or not, what does it have to do with you? Do we know each other?” Braden’s deep eyes showed a hint of caution as he coldly snorted, “Or is it that you know about my extraordinary identity and are trying to get my attention through this method, to seduce me?”

“???” Shirley was rather speechless and rolled her eyes dramatically.

Was this guy really the blood and eyes of Antwan? Did he become just as narcissistic and thick-skinned as Antwan?

“Let’s say I am trying to seduce you. Do you feel seduced?” Shirley raised her long, alluring eyes, smiling slyly like a fox, as she asked, her tone carrying a hint of ambiguity.

Since he regarded her as a woman with impure motives, she would show him just that. Only in this way would he lose all interest in her and stop bothering her.

“Is that so? Then try to seduce me again,” Braden replied expressionlessly, his face revealing no emotions, making it hard to decipher.

Shirley curled her lips and lightly lifted the determined chin of the man with her slender fingers. She casually said, “You know, now that you’re rich, I wondered if there was any way to get close to you. Coincidentally, I heard from the nurse that your girlfriend had a car accident. So, an opportunity presented itself...”

“They say that to capture a man’s heart, you have to capture his stomach. That’s why I’ve been sending you wontons every day. I wanted you to get used to eating them so that you couldn’t live without me anymore.”

She spoke with such conviction as if it were true. It made Braden detest her. In fact, she succeeded in doing so.

“Get lost!” Braden pushed her away as if he had seen something filthy, expressing extreme disgust, “I, Braden, detest women who are scheming. You don’t even compare to a single strand of hair on my fiancée’s head, yet you dare to try and replace her. How audacious!”

Shirley bit her lip slightly, feeling uneasy inside, but a smile appeared on her face, “You say you detest me, but when you were eating my wontons, you couldn’t help but indulge in them. If I’m an audacious

woman, then you are a man of double standards.”

“Shut up!” Braden, who was infuriated and embarrassed, snatched the wontons from Shirley’s hand and forcefully threw them to the ground, “Even if I starve to death, I won’t take a bite of your food!”

Then he walked away, leaving behind their reunion after half a year—a brief and melodramatic encounter.

Shirley stood still, looking at the scattered wontons, and smiled bitterly, “Please feel free to hate me. That’s fine!”

Chapter 562

Chapter 562 The Grace of Dripping Water Should Be Reciprocated by A

Gushing Spring

After that day, there was no longer any connection between Shirley and Braden. They seemed like two parallel lines that had suddenly taken the wrong path, intersecting briefly before returning to their tracks. Braden spent his time accompanying Alina and dealing with the affairs of the Stewart Group.

In the past six months, with Braden’s efforts, the Stewart Group managed to overcome the crisis, found new chip partners, and experienced a steady increase in sales of their electronic products. The quarterly reports of the group were quite impressive.

At the same time, Shirley’s Korita Group, with the assistance of KCL GROUP, their strongest competitor, flourished rapidly and quickly rose to become one of the top three companies in the industry, even surpassing the Stewart Group’s momentum.

Although the two companies were rivals, in these past six months, they strangely managed to avoid any direct conflicts. They had a tacit understanding, clearly demarcating their territories without causing trouble for each other.

In fact, this was also an agreement reached between Shirley and the Stewart family, the Gilmore family, six months ago. She didn’t want to bring too much trouble to Braden, and she didn’t want the Stewart family to cause her too many problems either.

On this day, Braden opened his computer and focused on handling the contracts at hand when his assistant, Liam Steele, sent him a video request.

“What’s the matter?” Braden casually asked while typing on the keyboard, his tone cold and indifferent. All text ©

“Boss, something serious has happened.” Liam Steele’s expression was far from relaxed, his brows furrowed, and he looked extremely serious.

“It’s not like Mars is about to collide with Earth, no need to be so serious.” Braden calmly teased. Having experienced so many ups and downs, his naturally composed personality had become even more relaxed and carefree.

“Heh, Boss, you’ve become quite humorous since your recovery!” Liam Steele forced a smile but couldn’t really find it funny.

He couldn’t help but marvel at how much Mr. Stewart’s personality had changed after his rebirth from the fire. He used to be as cold as an iceberg, never smiling or joking, but now he seemed to have a bit of Antwan’s shadow in his speech and demeanor.

“Speak up, what happened?” Braden stopped his busy work, his gaze coldly fixed on the screen where Liam Steele looked extremely troubled.

“There was a fire at the factory in Yuena. Our upcoming products were completely burned. If we can’t deliver the goods on the specified date, we don’t know how those distributors will react. What should we do now?” Liam Steele couldn’t help but sigh after finishing his report.

Originally, he didn’t want to burden Braden with this matter. After all, Mr. Stewart had only recovered for less than six months and was supposed to enjoy a relaxing honeymoon. Unfortunately, the problem grew bigger and bigger, to the point where he couldn’t handle it alone. He had no choice but to report it truthfully.

“The factory was burned?” Braden’s eyebrows furrowed, and his expression turned serious, “Indeed, this is a tricky situation.”

“Boss, I’m sorry, it was my negligence. I’ve been focusing on research and development and didn’t pay much attention to the production line. I thought our production line was mature enough and nothing would go wrong. Who would have known...”

“Did you send someone to the scene to investigate? Was it intentional or an accident?”

“The board of directors immediately dispatched a professional team for investigation. The preliminary judgment is that it was intentional, not an accident!”

Liam Steele clenched his fists, feeling quite angry.

“Who would do such a despicable thing?”

“Based on multiple pieces of evidence, it was our old nemesis, Crimson Pawnshop, who did it. This time... Boss, you must strike back with a heavy blow and not let them go!”

“Damn it, it’s them again!”

Braden’s face turned cold, and he slammed the table heavily. He was truly infuriated, “Since they insist on coming to us with no way out, then don’t blame us for being impolite!”

While Braden was exploding with anger, Shirley was ecstatic on her end. She was standing by the artificial lake in the hospital, holding her phone and video chatting with her brother, Larry Wilson, and Bennett.

“Brother, tell me honestly, is your main business still pawnbroking? Did you start a side business of pig farming? Why do I feel like Bennett and Alisha have gained weight?”

Shirley wasn’t exaggerating at all. Bennett in the video had indeed gained quite a bit of weight. The siblings used to be handsome young masters and beautiful princesses, but now their faces were round and adorable.

“What about you?”

Larry Wilson had a stern face and said in a dissatisfied tone, “Is your side business being a nanny? It’s been so long, and you’re still taking care of that guy, Antwan. You’re so devoted to him that you don’t even care about your own two kids. Did he see you commit murder or save your life? Why are you so infatuated with him?”

Larry Wilson had always been unhappy about Shirley abandoning her career and taking care of the Stewart family’s man. But Shirley was good at acting cute, and a few sweet words from her made it difficult for him to say anything too harsh. However, the more he thought about it, the more frustrated he became, and it didn’t sit well with him at all!

“I’m sorry, brother. I know you’ve been taking care of the kids and managing Korita Group for me. I’ll handle things here and come back soon. To make up for your and Bennett’s losses, I’ll perform three lively songs for you on site. Will that make you happy?”

Shirley cleared her throat and was about to start singing.

“Enough, stop fooling around!”

Larry Wilson quickly stopped her and said in an annoyed tone, “You know I can’t do anything to you. Go ahead and vent your anger on me. It’s my duty to manage Korita Group. After all, the better the Korita Group develops, the faster our Wilson family could achieve the development. However...

Bennett and Alisha are pitiful. Bennett can’t sleep because he thinks about you all the time. Can you imagine how heartbroken he is?”

“I’m sorry!”

Shirley looked genuinely guilty, and she turned to Bennett, “Bennett, are you and your sister happy with Uncle? Are you blaming Mommy for not being with you?”

“Mama, since you don’t want Bennett and me anymore, Bennett doesn’t want to talk to you.”

Bennett had always been aloof and sensitive, holding a grudge against Shirley for leaving without a word.

The little guy had a strong personality. After saying that, he ran off to the side, no matter how much Larry Wilson called him, he couldn’t get him to come back.

Alisha, on the other hand, was relatively obedient and sensible, but it was precisely because she was so obedient and sensible that it made Shirley even more distressed.

“Alisha, are you angry at Mama too?”

Alisha shook her head, “Mama, Alisha is not angry at you. Mama loves Alisha and Bennett so much. There must be a compelling reason for Mama to suddenly leave us. Alisha knows that Mama is more upset than us.

Mama, don’t be sad. Bennett and I will be waiting for you to come back.”

Shirley’s eyes couldn’t help but turn red, and she choked as she explained to the little one, “Alisha, did Mama teach you a phrase before? ‘Gratitude should be repaid with a gushing spring.’ It means that if someone sacrifices themselves to save Mama’s life and now that person is in trouble and needs Mama’s care, should Mama take care of them or not?”

“Definitely!”

Alisha nodded without hesitation, and then, as if understanding but not quite, she said, “Mama, I understand. You can rest assured and repay your benefactor. I’ll go help persuade Bennett on your

side. We’ll understand you.”

“Thank you, sweetheart.”

Shirley was moved to tears, “Indeed, in this life, I have had many misfortunes. However, the two babies make up for everything!”

Chapter 563

Chapter 563 The Temptation of Beautiful Women

When finished the conversation with Liam, Braden felt very irritable. He closed the computer and planned to go for a walk nearby to relax.

Over the past few days, he had become more and more tired of the affairs of the group. He even had the idea of resigning and giving his power to someone talented.

However, it was impossible to resign.

At present, in the Stewart family, only he and Antwan can take on the heavy responsibility of managing the entire group.

Antwan was now traveling around the world and enjoying life with that liar. If he kept wasting time, the day when the Stewart Group and even the entire Stewart family would collapse was not far away.

The reality was so cruel. The weak would stand as easy prey to the strong. If you didn't advance, you would retreat.

As the head of the eight major families in Seatie City, the Stewart family enjoyed much power and glory. In return, it had to bear much risk and responsibility.

Therefore, even if he was already very tired, he didn't dare to stop his steps for a moment.

In addition, before he even planned to stop his steps, enemies like 'Crimson Pawnshop' couldn't help but start provoking him. If one day he did stop, the consequences would be disastrous.

"Crimson Pawnshop..."

The man was tall. He stood by the wide and calm lake. He said some words cold and cruel, "You deserve whatever happens!"

From a distance, he was handsome and cold, with a noble temperament. It was just when the sun was setting in the west and setting on the lake. The sparkling light made him more handsome, like a beautiful oil painting.

No one would have thought that at this moment, the man was plotting a cruel revenge plan.

The lakes in Northern Europe were crystal clear. Sometimes birds stopped on the surface of the lake. The breeze blew gently and the air was fresh. It made people feel relaxed.

A young mother was playing by the lake with her baby, who was about three or four years old.

Mom's phone rang. When she got through, she started chatting with the person on the other end of the phone.

The baby was playing on the stone steps by the lake. Probably the baby saw the birds flying and stopping on the lake and wanted to catch one to play with, so he started waving his little hands to catch the birds.

As a result, he accidentally fell into the lake with a plop.

His mum didn't know it at first until someone reminded her that her baby had fallen into the water and had flopped into the middle of the lake.

"Oh, baby, my baby!"

The young mother shouted anxiously on the shore, "Help, can someone save my child, I cant swim!"

It was a pity that there were not many people who came for a walk at this point. And as it was a hospital, most of the patients were weak and sick, they didn't have the strength to rescue the children who fell into the water.

"Come on, save my child, please!"

The young mother squatted on the ground in despair, crying hoarsely.

In desperation, she could only hold her breath and jumped into the water.

It was conceivable that she, who couldn't swim, choked on a few sips of water before she swam to the child's seat. Her body sank.

Braden was on the other side of the lake. He heard the noise from a distance. He frowned slightly.

When he saw this, he took off his coat and prepared to save the baby without hesitation.

At the same time, a beautiful figure jumped into the lake one step ahead of him and swam toward the baby who was about to sink.

The man was taken aback for a moment. He didn't think anymore and jumped into the lake.

After a while, the baby was picked up by that beautiful figure, and the young mother was picked up by Braden.

The young mother choked on her saliva. She rushed toward her baby frantically.

"Baby, baby, are you okay!"

Unfortunately, the baby fainted because he drowned for a long time.

"He was unconscious and had to be given artificial respiration immediately."

That beautiful figure didn't even look up. He skillfully unbuttoned the baby's clothes, pressed his chest, and then performed mouth-to-mouth artificial respiration for the baby.

Again and again, after repeating several times, the child finally choked out the water, and his pale face gradually turned red.

"It should not be life-threatening. You should send it to the hospital and let the doctor check it systematically."

The beautiful figure finally breathed a sigh of relief. He talked to the young mother in English.

"Thank you, thank you, you saved my life and my baby's life!"

The young mother hugged her baby and thanked them. She shed tears and rushed to the doctor.

Braden's whole body was wet, and his hair was still dripping. The water on his hair slid down his perfectly contoured facial features.

He touched his thick hair with his long fingers. Although he was tired, he felt refreshed.

Sure enough, doing something good would make people feel happy.

"Hey, wait a minute!"

Seeing that the beautiful figure was about to leave, Braden called her.

"Are you calling me?"

The woman turned her head when she heard the sound.

When the two saw each other's appearance clearly, they both felt uncomfortable.

"My god, It's you!"

Braden looked at the woman up and down, with a disdainful look in his eyes, "The gold digger. I thought you were just a good-for-nothing. I didn't expect you to act bravely to save others. Wow. It impressed me."

"Hehe, you arrogant man. I suggest that if your eyes are not working well, you should dig them out yourself and donate them to those who need them more."

Shirley glanced at the man and said angrily.

Sure enough, as the old saying goes, human nature was hard to change. Content is © 2024

This guy always had 10,000 ways to make her angry!

She just saved someone. Why it was so coincidental to run into him?

"You failed to seduce me, so you started to get angry?"

Braden's impression of the woman was much better, and his tone was more relaxed and natural than before.

"Yes, yes, I'm seducing you. Every strand of my hair and every pore is seducing you. If you want to keep your chastity, please stay away from me."

As Shirley spoke, she twisted the water from her clothes and hair.

She had shoulder-length hair, which was usually tied up. It was scattered on her back at this moment. Her hair was thick ink and like seaweed. Coupled with her delicate and cold face, the delicate pores seemed to be dripping with water. She was so beautiful.

Braden stared at the woman, and he was a bit dazed, "You..."

"What happened to you?"

Shirley's nose was delicate and upturned, and her lips were thin and bright red. He saw her for a long time and found there was a great temptation.

Unconsciously, the man's lips were a little jerky. He coughed unnaturally: "You look familiar, I seem to have seen you before."

Shirley was speechless, and said with a half-smile, "You're willing to use such an old-fashioned line. Can I understand that you are also seducing me?"

Braden didn't lie.

He did feel that she was familiar to him, but he couldn't remember it.

But he didn't explain. He approached the woman step by step, "Then tell me, did I seduce you?"

Chapter 564

Chapter 564 Last Willfulness

"Cough cough cough!"

Shirley took a few steps back, and coughed a few times unnaturally, "Bro, are you comparing yourself to me? Did you lose your mind just now?"

"Don't change the subject, just say yes or no."

Braden was like a seasoned hunter. He didn't give Shirley the chance to talk about other things, and he wanted to probe her intention.

"I got seduced, I got seduced..."

Shirley took a deep breath, avoided the man's deep gaze, and began to talk nonsense seriously, "My admiration for you, sir, is like a torrent of river water. It is endless. I wish I could hold flowers in my hand and bow down to you devoutly. You deeply attracted me, and from now on you are my god, my only god!"

Braden didn't say anything.

Shirley asked, "How is it? Are you satisfied? Can you stop acting like a bossy president? It's fairly embarrassing!"

Braden didn't say anything.

Shirley said, "If you are still not satisfied, I can continue to flatter you. I am a professional flatter. As long as you want to hear it, I will boast you for three days and three nights without repeating it."

Braden had a dark face. He gritted his teeth and said, "No need."

This woman... act as expected!

He wanted to probe her bottom, only to realize that this girl...she had no bottom line!

"Is there anything else? If not, I'm going to do my business. My only God!"

Shirley couldn't wait to get out of here, because she was a person with weak self-control. The longer she stayed with him, the more her heart would be out of control. She didn't like this feeling.

Besides, she was drenched. It was getting late, so it was really cold!

"It's okay, you can leave here!"

Braden didn't seem to want to chat with Shirley anymore.

In his opinion, she was a bit too 'crazy', and he can't figure it out at all.

Shirley walked a few meters away, and the man's voice came from behind her.

"Wait a moment!"

"What happened?"

"It's cold. You can put this on."

Braden put the dry coat that he had just taken off before going into the water and gently put it on the woman, and said half-jokingly and half-seriously, "Gold worshipers who are brave enough to save others should take good care of their bodies, otherwise, they won't have the strength to seduce men."

"Got it, got it, thank you so much, thank you all."

Shirley silently tightened her fists and said in an impatient voice on purpose.

"Why are you in the hospital? Are you a worker here? Or is your family sick?"

"It has nothing to do with you, just leave here!"

Although Shirley left indifferently, she was not willing to throw down his coat in the end.

To be honest, it was difficult to convince herself to refuse the man, whom she loved so much.

So, accepting this coat, let's regard it as her last willfulness!

When Shirley returned to the ward, she went to the lounge next door to change clothes.

After more than a week of treatment, Antwan could already sit up. He heard the woman flustered. He was a little worried, so he quickly asked, "Did something happen?"

"It's nothing. I just changed clothes."

Shirley walked out of the lounge while talking.

At this time, she had changed into clean and loose casual clothes and put Braden's coat on the chair.

Because Antwan couldn't see, she was more casual about many things.

"Okay, why change clothes?"

Antwan asked with an unnatural expression.

"Er... because my clothes are dirty, so I changed them."

Shirley lied and didn't tell the man anything about her encounter with Braden.

Otherwise, this jealous man would think too much.

"You lied to me."

Antwan showed an extremely aggrieved expression, "You said you would never lie to me, but now you lie to me."

Shirley realized that the man must know something. After all, the hospital was full of people, and he was a regular customer there. It was inevitable that someone would reveal some first-hand information to him.

"You said I lied to you. Then tell me, what did I lie to you?"

The woman tentatively asked.

"Dr. David told me that there was a drowning incident in the small lake in the inpatient area. You jumped to save someone. You changed your clothes because your clothes got wet, not because your clothes were dirty!"

Antwan said with a serious look.

Shirley felt relieved. She took advantage of the situation and said, "You are right. I lied to you. I am afraid that you would worry me. Dr. David is gossiping. It seems that we have to change the hospital, otherwise, I would have no privacy."

She wanted to transfer Antwan to another hospital. As the hospital was not so big, Alina and Antwan were on the same floor, and they would run into each other sooner or later.

Antwan was originally a very crazy and sensitive person. She didn't know what would happen when they run into each other!

“This matter cannot be fooled by changing hospitals. You are not aware of the essential problem.’

Antwan sat on the bed seriously, which made Shirley feel strange.

“What is the essential problem?”

“The essential problem is that you don’t regard me as your closest and most trusted person at all!”

“Uh, how did you come to this conclusion? We are all dependent on each other now, aren’t we the closest and most trusted people?”

“I’m not joking!”

Antwan was a little angry this time. He frowned, and emphasized to Shirley, “If you regard me as the closest and most trusted person, you will share this matter with me as soon as possible. You are afraid that I would be worried, so you chose to hide it. The essence is that you thought that I am too weak to withstand external stimuli and I am a character who needs to be taken care of by you. Although I, Antwan, am a waste, I am also a man. Do you think I will be happy?”

“I didn’t think about it that much.”

Shirley sincerely apologized to the man, ‘I’m sorry. I didn’t know that you would care so much about these details. I promise you. I will share everything with you as soon as possible in the future, and I will never hide it from you.”

“If you did feel sorry, then tell me, do you have anything else to hide from me?”

Antwan asked the woman meaningfully.

“I...”

Shirley paused for a moment and carefully observed the man’s expression. She was not sure if the man was trying to test her.

Did he already know that she met Braden?

“Is it so difficult to answer?”

Antwan sneered, “It seems that you did have something to hide from me.”

“I didn’t mean that, I...”

“Didn’t you just say that you want to transfer me to another hospital? I agree.”

Antwan sighed, "There are too many acquaintances, so there are troubles. I prefer to go to a place where no one knows us so that we can live a more comfortable life."

"Yes, yes. That's what I thought. I'll go and handle the transfer procedures for you now."

Chapter 565

Chapter 565 It's Over

When Shirley took the information to transfer Antwan to another hospital, the attending doctor, David, was surprised.

"Jane, why did you suddenly want to transfer Antwan to another hospital? He is now in a critical period of recovery, and he is not suitable for traveling."

David's qualifications were among the best in nearby cities. He was kind, humble, and responsible.

When they came to this small town, they also came to admire David's medical skills. In the past six months, David had been treating them, and they had established a deep friendship with each other.

"There is a special situation. We need to leave for a while, and we will come back when the time is right."

Shirley could only roughly explain it to David, and there was no way to explain it in detail.

"If you must transfer to another hospital, it will involve changing the attending doctor. You also know that each doctor's medical philosophy is different. In my opinion, Antwan's situation is not very bad. He just needs to be patient, stay in a good mood, and take his time. He will get better slowly, at least the limbs can move freely."

David pushed his eyeglasses and reminded Shirley with a serious expression, "But if you change the hospital, change the doctor, the new doctor would take a radical treatment method for Antwan based on the examination data. The consequences would be serious."

"What is a radical treatment?"

"For example, taking muscle regeneration hormones, or directly transplanting new limbs, etc."

"That's not possible!"

Shirley felt it was unreliable when she heard it. She strongly rejected it.

Hormones or limb replacements were not like what a normal doctor would do.

“So, I suggest you not to transfer to another hospital. After all, we have gotten along so well. You and Antwan are relatively acceptable to my medical philosophy. You can’t give up at this point. Do you think so?”

David fiddled with the pen and tried to convince Shirley with evidence.

“Dr. David, what you said makes sense. Then I won’t transfer him to another hospital. I will handle the discharge procedures. After a while, he will be admitted again. Do you think it’s okay?”

After thinking over and over again, Shirley came up with a compromise.

Now Antwan’s back injury had almost recovered. He just did some routine rehabilitation exercises and applies some injury ointment every day. He could do the practice at home.

In short, as long as he didn’t stay in this hospital any longer, as long as he couldn’t run into Braden, everything would be fine.

“It’s not impossible. According to my judgment, Antwan will have to stay for another week before his back injury fully recovers. Is there something urgent for you? Why are you leaving in such a hurry?”

“I...”

Shirley licked her lip, racking her brains to find an excuse, “Antwan and I share the bed, we can’t sleep well here. We are not energetic, and we can’t bear it anymore.”

“Okay, since you have already decided, I could approve it for the time being.”

Dr. David realized that he couldn’t persuade her, so he could only sign his name on the discharge application form.

On the same day, Shirley packed her things and pushed Antwan away immediately although it was late at night.

“No, dear, are we fleeing? Do we need to be in such a hurry?”

Antwan sat in a wheelchair. He was confused.

He just heard the hospital bell ringing. At this moment, it was noon in the middle of the night!

He didn't quite understand why he had to be discharged from the hospital at this time. Could it be that this woman was going to take him to reincarnate?

"Yes, very urgently."

Shirley closed the door of the ward, pushed Antwan to the elevator, looked around, and sneaked like a thief.

At this time, most people were asleep. So, the chance of running into someone inappropriate was also the lowest.

"Then can you tell me, what are you anxious about?"

Antwan asked her in detail.

Based on his understanding of women, if it weren't for the imminent situation, she would not take action. She was fairly lazy.

It was an S-level danger alert that could make her so anxious!

"Because...if I don't go home now, my sunflowers will wilt. Don't you think I should be in a hurry?"

"Hehehe, what a good reason! Do you think I believe it?"

Antwan didn't even bother to complain. She said with a serious face, "Just now you promised me that you would tell me anything and you wouldn't lie to me. You don't want to keep your word, right?"

"Hey, I can't talk about it right now. I'll explain it to you later."

Shirley comforted Antwan while waiting for the elevator.

There was only a "ding" sound, and the elevator door opened.

Braden was standing in the middle of the elevator.

The two stared at each other in surprise.

Time seemed to stand still at this moment.

"How do you..."

Braden was about to say something to Shirley when his eyes fell on Antwan who was in the wheelchair. His handsome face showed a look of shock.

“Antwan? Why are you here!”

Some details began to be reorganized in his mind, one by one, all connected in series.

According to Alina, Antwan was traveling around the world with his girlfriend Shirley.

In other words, was the woman in front of Shirley?

Was she the big liar who had been taking care of him, encouraging him, promising to let him see her when he regained his sight but disappeared in the blink of an eye?

At the same time, Antwan understood everything.

He turned his head slightly, and turned to Shirley behind him, “It turns out that you are so abnormal these days because of him... I should have guessed it a long time ago, who else can make you so abnormal except him!”

“It’s over.”

Shirley patted her forehead, not knowing how to deal with it.

She moved the wheelchair in another direction, sighed softly, and said in a frustrated tone, “Okay, we are not in a hurry to leave the hospital, go back to sleep.*

“Anyway, I’m your person. Wherever you go, I will follow. You can decide it.”

Antwan raised his chin slightly. He could neither see nor move. He was no different from a disabled person, yet he seemed to have the upper position.

“Don’t leave!”

Braden watched them leave. He remained silent for a few seconds, then stepped in front of them with his long legs.

He looked at Antwan and he was a little unbelievable. He frowned, “You, why did you become like this?”

“You should ask yourself this question.*

Antwan smiled coldly. His eyes were full of sarcasm.

“What do you mean? Please explain it clearly!”

Braden couldn’t understand what did Antwan mean at all. All text ©

Why did Antwan, who was arrogant in the past, become so embarrassed and weak, just like... him half a year ago?

His intuition told him that the reason why Antwan became like this must have something to do with him. So, he had to figure it out.

Chapter 566

Chapter 566 I Didn't Take You Seriously

"It's getting late. I'm going to rest. If you did want to know that, come to me tomorrow morning, and I'll tell you everything."

When Antwan finished his words to Braden, he said to Shirley: "I'm sleepy, so push me back."

"I get it."

Shirley nodded obediently.

Seeing the two left, Braden feel uncomfortable.

They were so harmonious and warm. They looked like a harmonious couple, which made him look like a lunatic.

Who could tell him What happened?

He thought maybe he was going crazy!

Shirley didn't turn her head back. She pushed Antwan to the original ward.

The woman silently made the bed, helped Antwan lie back on the bed, and silently covered him with the quilt. She kept silent with mixed feelings in her heart.

Maybe this was God's will. God was destined to make a simple situation complicated, and destined to set off stormy waves on the calm lake!

Antwan was leaning against the head of the bed. His handsome face had a rare serious expression, and he was also silent the whole time.

This ward was quiet, and only their breath could be heard. The atmosphere was delicate and embarrassing.

Shirley sorted out everything, and said softly to Antwan, 'I know you are very angry. If you want to scold me, you can do it as you like. I did something wrong.'

She promised him that she would not hide anything anymore but now she kept silent about such a big matter. Normal people would be very angry and disappointed, let alone Antwan who was so penny-pinching!

“You’re joking. Why should I scold you? I’m a wretch, and I still depend on you for my living. What right do I have to scold you!”

Antwan looked calm and said indifferently.

“Antwan, don’t be deliberately ambiguous, okay? I didn’t tell you because I don’t want to affect your mood. You know how narrow-minded you are. If I told you, you would have gotten crazy.”

Shirley was dissatisfied with Antwan’s strange accent. She couldn’t help complaining.

Antwan raised his hands, with a little pitiful look on his face, “Look, you have prepared so many words. I dare not scold you.”

“Hum...”

Shirley was speechless.

It seemed that her reaction was indeed a bit exaggerated, which made Antwan a little bit aggrieved.

She quickly apologized, “I’m sorry. I’m sorry. Just scold me, and I will never talk back.”

Hearing this, Antwan was a little relieved. He said, ‘Okay, I’m telling the truth. I didn’t want to scold you. God designed you to meet him. It must be fate. It’s the answer given by God. How can I blame you!’

“The fuck fate. It’s just a small episode. Let’s leave here now. I’m sure he will never find us.”

Shirley made a gesture and wanted to pack her things, but was stopped by Antwan. All text ©

“I’m really tired, and I don’t want to bother.”

“Then, what should we do now?”

“What can I do? Let the matter go by its natural tendency. If you want to go back to him, you can go back to him. You have taken care of me for half a year. I am satisfied and have no regrets.”

Antwan said sadly.

“I won’t leave you. You can sleep peacefully. Even if I meet him, it won’t change anything.”

Shirley shook the man’s hand and promised in a firm tone.

She was a person who knew how to repay the kindness. It was because of her that Antwan agreed to save Braden. Now that he had become like this, she should take responsibility.

It was not her original style to push someone away after taking advantage of him!

Perhaps because of Shirley’s promise, Antwan finally fell asleep.

Shirley tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep.

She got up from the bed, put on a coat casually, and was going to go outside to blow some air to calm herself down.

Unexpectedly, when he opened the door, he saw Braden leaning against the wall outside the door, and the incandescent lights in the corridor made his shadow long.

She had a cold face, kept silent, and was about to close the door.

“Let’s talk!”

The man looked up and said in a hoarse tone.

“I have nothing to talk to you about.”

“If you did think we have nothing to talk about, you won’t open the door at this time.’

Shirley didn’t say anything.

Shirley couldn’t refute the man’s words for a while.

Yes, it was because she had a lot of things in her heart that she tossed and turned and couldn’t sleep. If these things were not ‘settled’, she might suffer from insomnia for a long time.

“Okay, let’s talk.”

They took the elevator to the top floor.

The environment on the top floor was not bad. It was a coffee shop with an open-air dome where you could see the brightest stars.

Shirley found a random place to sit down. She looked up at the twinkling stars and didn't speak for a long time.

Braden accompanied her. He looked up at the stars in the sky and did not break the silence.

This feeling was very strange. The two are not very close, but they were like lovers reunited after a long absence. They could perceive each other's frequency. Even if they didn't say a word, they were intimate and felt at ease.

Braden liked this feeling very much.

To be exact, it was the feeling of being with her.

"Don't you want to talk to me? Why don't you talk?"

After a long time, Shirley withdrew her gaze from the shining starry sky and saw the man's affectionate eyes.

Braden's gaze was caught. He was a little embarrassed, so he cleared his throat unnaturally, "Are you, Shirley?"

He asked nonsense.

"Of course, or who else should I be?"

Shirley raised her eyebrows slightly.

Why did she feel that this guy was a little different from before? He used to be cold, but now he was stupid.

"You know, I'm very upset with you in these days. I told myself that if I meet you one day, I will scold you."

"Scold me?"

"Why are you surprised? Shouldn't I scold you?"

Braden recalled something. He clenched his fingers unconsciously, "I, Braden, hate people who don't keep their word. We agreed that when my eyes are healed, I will see you as soon as possible. But you... just disappeared without a single word left. You are heartless. It's not too much to scold you!"

"It's true that I'm dishonest about this matter. I apologize to you. It's not too late for you to scold me now."

Shirley buried her head in her heart and humbly admitted her mistake.

What she took today was a scolding script. She was scolded by Antwan or Braden. She was already mentally prepared.

“Now, I don’t bear to scold you.”

Braden said honestly, “Now, all I think about is your kindness to me. It’s too late for me to thank you. How can I scold you!”

“No, I didn’t treat you very well. I didn’t take you seriously.”

Shirley was a little confused at first.

Braden change his attitude greatly, which made her panic.

“You didn’t treat me very well. Why did you take care of me? If you didn’t take you seriously, why did you risk your life to save me? If you didn’t take you seriously, why did you use your blood as my medicine?”

Braden’s eyes were simple, direct, and forceful. He forced the woman step by step, ‘I have nothing else to say. I’m just curious about the question why are treat me as a ‘general’ person?’”

Chapter 567

Chapter 567 I Would Rather Be Sober in Pain

Under the gaze of the man, Shirley couldn’t help being a little nervous. With a little expectation, she tentatively asked, “Why do you think I treat you so ‘generally’?”

She didn’t know if he had recovered his memory and deliberately pretended to be confused.

If so, then his acting skills were comparable to a world-class actor, whose skills were superb and impeccable.

“A woman can give everything to a man unconditionally only because she loves this man. So can I guess that you are so ‘general’ to me because you love me too much?”

Braden directly asked the question that had troubled him for nearly half a year.

Because his experience in the ‘MTW Center’ was very special, he could still feel how much Shirley cared about him no matter how dull he was.

With such doubts in mind, he returned to the nursing home later. It was only then that he realized how much the woman loved him, that she used her blood as his medicine.

However, no matter how much he thought about it, he couldn't figure it out. Since this woman cared so much about him, why did she just disappear without saying a word?

"Love you so much?"

Shirley shook her head, and said in a teasing tone, 'Is there a possibility that I am the contemporary Good Samaritan? I'm willing to help others and do good deeds without leaving a name. It is purely because of my good character, right?"

"Don't joke. There are many ways to be nice to people. You risk your life to save me. If it's not because of love, what else could it be?"

"Hahaha, Mr. Stewart, are you so lacking in love that you're asking for other people to love you? Have you ever thought that if a woman pays for a man without thinking of anything in return, there is another possibility? Maybe she's atoning. What do you think?"

Shirley's gaze changed from dodging to sharpening.

If a man insisted on getting to the bottom of her, then she could only show him the ugly 'scars', so that he can see the sinister mind and the cruelty of reality!

Braden's expression changed slightly, and he said coldly, 'Atone?"

"Don't you remember at all how you lost your eyesight? How did you feel so badly that you needed brain surgery?"

"I..."

Braden frowned. Many pictures flashed in his mind like a slideshow, but he couldn't put together a complete one. He said in a low voice, "I heard from my mother that I was blind because of my enemies. I did lose a part of the memory. Could it be that this part of the memory happens to be related to you?"

He held his head, trying to recall something more, but there seemed to be a thin thread in his brain, which tied the lost memory. Whenever he wanted to touch it, his head felt heavy and painful!

"Don't think about it if you can't remember it. It's not a good memory. I'm not a good person. There is no hatred for no reason, let alone love for no reason."

Shirley said rather indifferently.

She would rather a man completely forget her, even hate her, than love her but not have her.

Because she knew better than anyone that it was heartbroken to love a woman but couldn't have her.

It was enough that her to bear this kind of pain alone. There was no need to involve him.

Braden shook his head fiercely, trying to keep himself calm. He grabbed Shirley's wrist with a big palm and said coldly, "I, Braden, don't want to be a fool. Since there is no love for no reason or hatred for no reason in this world, then tell me, what is the reason that makes you treat me like this?"

"So, what if I tell you? If I tell you that it's all my fault to make you go blind, will you take revenge for me? If you will, you can do it now. My eyes are here, you can take them all!"

Shirley closed her eyes with a painful expression, like a death row prisoner, waiting for the man's final verdict.

Braden stared at the woman's beautiful face, which was full of stories. He didn't believe any word she said.

"Impossible. If you want to harm me, why would you risk your life to save me? This is fairly contradictory!"

"Because I regret it. I'm afraid that the Stewart family will retaliate against me. Is it okay?"

"Then why do you want to kill me? What's the hatred between us that requires you to risk of being revenged to hurt me?"

"I don't know. I don't know anything. Let me go!"

Shirley was about to be defeated by the man.

He was verbose and hard to fool.

If she had known that he was so difficult to deal with, she would never have come out to 'chat' with him.

It was embarrassing.

"It's getting late. I'm going back to rest. You can think about it yourself!"

Shirley shook off the man's hand vigorously, stood up, and prepared to leave.

“If you don’t make it clear, I won’t let you go.”

Braden grabbed the woman’s wrist, and his voice was full of pain, “Please tell me the truth, these questions have troubled me for half a year. I’m going to marry my fiancée soon. If I don’t figure it out, I feel very sorry for her.”

“What exactly are you trying to figure out?” Text ©

“I want to know why I have such a special feeling for you, and what kind of past is there between us?”

Braden was so smart, and his perception ability was also top-notch.

From the moment he had brain surgery and woke up for the first time, he could feel the wonderful magnetic field between them when he saw her.

She avoided talking with him. The strange reaction further confirmed that this woman was unusual.

If this issue was not clarified, and he married Alina, it would be unfair to everyone!

“You mean, you have to understand clearly before you can marry Alina peacefully, right?”

Shirley stopped struggling and asked Braden seriously.

“You can think so.’

Braden nodded and admitted frankly.

The closer the marriage got, the stronger this feeling became.

However, in order not to make Alina feel sad, he hid these emotions very well.

“Then if you find out...you find out that I am your love, do you want to give up Alina?”

Shirley explored cautiously.

Braden didn’t say anything.

Braden lowered his head and kept silent.

He didn’t know. He didn’t know.

There was no doubt that Alina was his current love, and he never thought of giving up on women.

If there was such a person, whom he once loved deeply, but was accidentally lost by him, and he loved her again, he didn't know what choice he would make.

"Look, you don't know how to take the next step. So why complicate the situation and ask for trouble?"

Shirley said sharply.

"Perhaps, when I know the truth, I would know how to take the next step.

So, I still hope that you can tell me."

Braden insisted on asking clearly.

He would rather have lucid pain than numb happiness!

Seeing that the man was so resolute, Shirley's heart was a little moved, "It's not impossible to tell you the truth."

Chapter 568

Chapter 568 The Number One Love Saint Is None Other Than You

The woman was about to tell him everything when a weak voice interrupted her.

"Braden, you are here. I have been looking for you for a long time. I thought something happened to you!"

Wearing a hospital gown, Alina appeared at the entrance of the top floor with a weak face and a tube inserted into her body.

"Alina, why are you here?"

Braden frowned and hurried forward to help her. His handsome face was full of worry, "Your body is only getting better now. How can you be so willful?"

"I'm not willful. If you disappear, it doesn't matter whether I'm in good health or not."

Alina coughed twice, leaned delicately in Braden's arms, and said coquettishly, "I had a nightmare just now. I dreamed that you were going to be snatched away. I woke up suddenly and found that you were gone. Then I ran to the top of the building to look for you based on my intuition. I was so tired from walking, and I felt that the wound was getting worse. It hurt so much."

"Don't think about it. It's just a dream. I will always be by your side."

Braden put his arms around the woman, feeling extremely distressed.

Alina had always been by his side. When he was at his lowest point, she never disliked him. Because of him, she was retaliated against by his enemies. So she had long been an inescapable responsibility for him.

She was in pain, and he was also in pain. She frowned slightly, and he wished he could ruin the whole world for her.

“Do I think too much?”

Alina stared at the man with tears in his eyes, pointed at Shirley, and said, “If I’m thinking too much, why did you show up with her in the coffee shop on the top floor in the middle of the night? With such an ambiguous atmosphere, how could I don’t think too much?”

Braden glanced at Shirley, and said lightly, “I have a lot of doubts and I just want to ask her.”

“If you have any doubts, you can ask me. I can answer you. You don’t need to have a secret conversation with her secretly in the middle of the night, right?”

Alina didn’t feel at ease. At this moment, she said in a sour tone. She looked at Shirley coldly, and asked with an arrogant attitude, “Didn’t Ms. Wilson travel around the world? Isn’t the world big enough for you to travel around? Why are you here? Did you deliberately want to have a chance encounter with us?”

“I don’t.”

Shirley sat there, just like the mistress who was suddenly captured. She felt extremely uncomfortable.

Her long fingers twisted together subconsciously, just like her messy mood.

Damn it. It was obvious that she didn’t do anything inappropriate, but why did she feel like she was guilty? How embarrassing!

“Hehe, no?”

Alina’s tone was not kind, and she continued to be aggressive, “Ms. Wilson has a TV and a mobile phone. You can surf the Internet. Don’t you know that Braden and I are getting married? It’s reasonable that you met by chance. But it’s inappropriate to come here secretly to meet a man who is about to get married, woman. I don’t know what Ms. Wilson was thinking.”

Shirley took a deep breath, stood up, and retorted bluntly, "Alina, you almost overdo it. If I thought about it, he would have been mine long ago. How can you be arrogant here? "

"You...you are arrogant. How dare you blatantly seduce my fiance and not allowed me to question you? You have waited for this day for a long time, right?"

When Alina said this, she began to cry and pretended to be miserable. She said to Braden, "You have seen it. This is her true intention. She has been plotting to take you away from me. If you love me, you shouldn't meet her alone. Or...you wanted to abandon me a long time ago, you despise me for being unclean, for my poor health, and not worthy of being your wife, right?"

"It's nothing. Just calm down and don't cry."

Braden was upset, trying to comfort Alina who was out of control.

Seeing the woman was sad, he blamed himself to some extent.

For a man who was about to get married, he really shouldn't stay alone with a woman in such an ambiguous environment. His practice was not appropriate.

"I promise you. I will never see her alone."

He realized that he was a little out of control. He was like a fire player, no matter how good the reason was, if he was not careful, he would set himself on fire!

"This is what you promised me. If you see her alone again in the future, I... I will jump off here and kill myself. You will regret it for the rest of your life."

Alina pointed to the dark downstairs and said with a tone half-joking and half-serious.

"Okay, don't be angry. I'll take you back. It's too cold here, be careful of catching a cold."

When Braden finished speaking, he hugged Alina forcefully.

The two left just like that, without saying a word to Shirley. There was not even a basic polite farewell.

Shirley looked in the direction in which the two left and stood like a puppet. She didn't regain her sense for a long time.

"Haha, hahaha!"

Then, she laughed uncontrollably like a lunatic.

It was ridiculous. Braden was ridiculous, and Alina was ridiculous. But the most ridiculous person was her.

She was his original partner, but now she was regarded as a shameless mistress. She was wantonly humiliated by a true mistress, and she saw the man she loved the mistress so much.

Shirley thought, "Shirley, you are so great and affectionate. To fulfill his "perfect life", you are willing to make yourself humble to such an extent.

The world's number one lover is none other than you!"

A week later

Shirley discharged Antwan from the hospital according to the original plan of the attending doctor.

This week was neither short nor long, and she and Braden had never seen each other again.

The two tacitly avoided any possible encounters.

Everything was going on as usual. If you don't think about it, the previous encounter was more like a dream, a real dream that never happened.

Antwan also didn't mention anything.

The man was very smart. Shirley didn't mention her original intentions, and he didn't ask. He was still joking and optimistic every day.

Shirley took a taxi, and it stopped downstairs in the inpatient department. She carried her bag, pushed Antwan, and took the elevator downstairs.

"My dear, you must be tired. I will give you a surprise later."

"What surprise?"

"Since it is a surprise, it must be kept secret. If it is revealed, it will not be called a surprise."

Antwan said mysteriously.

The two got into the car. Shirley had a keen intuition that there was a gaze watching them.

She couldn't help but look up and looked toward the ward where Alina was.

By the window, it was empty. She didn't see the person she thought would see them.

Hehe, maybe she was thinking too much!

The woman shook her head, closed the car door, and said to the driver, "Let's go!"

Chapter 569

Chapter 569 It's Not a Big Deal. I Can Restrain Myself

Braden's tall and straight body hid behind the window, staring at the car for a long time until it disappeared from his sight.

' Braden, what are you looking at? You are so fascinated.'

Alina was bored and flipped through the magazine. When she saw Braden look out of the window and didn't speak for a long time, she asked.

"A bird."

Braden replied lightly.

"A bird?"

Alina felt strange. She stretched her neck, and looked out of the window, "There is nothing. How can there be any birds?"

"A bird that flew away, but I don't think its wings are strong enough to fly to a far place."

Braden looked away, took a sip of the coffee in his hand, and said meaningfully.

Alina had a bad premonition and it became stronger.

She was afraid the 'bird' in the man's mouth was not a simple 'bird'.

She thought for a while, and then pretended to be relaxed and asked the man, "Braden, have you seen Ms. Wilson again in the past few days?"

"Didn't I tell you that I would never see her alone again?"

Braden's expression was a little serious, "I've been with you almost every step of the way these days. You ask such a question means you don't trust me too much."

"I'm sorry. It's because I love you so much. That's why I'm so worried. I'm afraid that you will leave you."

“We love each other so much. Why are you always so unconfident? Or, the love between us is not as invincible as we imagined?”

Braden’s eyes were full of inquiry, like a sharp knife.

“This... how could this happen?”

Alina lowered her head with some guilt, not daring to look directly into the man’s eyes.

Strictly speaking, she was like a thief, stealing Braden’s feelings for Shirley.

Braden’s affection for her now represented how deeply he loved Shirley.

If one day, he suddenly regained his memory, she, a shameful thief, would be sent back to hell in a second.

“As you said, if I have any questions, I can ask you. Then I just speak frankly.”

Braden’s eyebrows were deep, and he sighed, “I’m troubled by many things. If I don’t figure it out, I’m afraid I won’t be able to marry you attentively.

That’s why I met her alone.”

“You finally spoke it out. I have been waiting for it!”

Alina knew that from the moment the man reunited with Shirley, this day would come sooner or later, and she was destined to be a vicious woman. Content property of

After all, once Pandora’s box was opened, no one could stay aloof.

“What do you want to ask? Just ask. I know everything, and I can tell everything to you.”

The woman looked at Braden calmly, and was ready to frame Shirley and push her into a desperate situation!

“What is the past relationship between Shirley and me? I don’t believe she is just a simple ‘medication changer’, or a ‘cousin-in-law’ whom I have never heard of!”

Braden looked directly into Alina’s eyes and asked straight to the point.

“It seems that I can’t hide it from you. You do have some kind of relationship, but these relationships are more like a source of pain to you. If you forget it, it may be that God loves you and doesn’t want you to suffer.”

“But now, I don’t want to forget. I would rather suffer than be numb.”

Braden's expression was very determined, and he was about to insist on getting to the bottom of the matter.

"You and she used to be lovers, but now you are enemies. She is Larry's sister, the owner of Crimson Pawnshop. To avenge her brother, she designed to frame you, blind your eyes, and push you to the river around the city which is full of dark rocks. Because of this, you hit your head. I saved you recklessly. Later, maybe out of guilt or fear of revenge from the Stewart family, she hypocritically said that she wanted to make up for you. But in the end, he cruelly abandoned you because of Antwan."

Alina spoke calmly. She made up some things and then told Braden completely upside down.

"Yes, is that so?"

Braden's deep eyes flickered slightly because of anger, unwillingness, hatred, and a little doubt.

The gap between this and the truth he expected was too great. He couldn't accept it for a while.

"If you believe me, that's it. If you don't believe me, you can ask her to clarify."

Alina said very firmly.

These words of hers were so perfect that she was about to believe it, not to mention Braden.

In addition, there were certain witnesses like Tracy and others.

"No..."

Braden tightened his fingers slightly, and said in a cold voice, "In fact, she admitted it a long time ago, but I don't want to believe it."

He stubbornly believed that there must be something hidden in this. How could such a bad woman use her blood as his medicine?

Now it seemed that the matter was as simple as that. She just came to atone for her sin because she hurt him and felt sorry for him.

Braden thought, "No, Shirley. I'm not such a person easy to deal with. Since you dare to provoke me rashly, you could never leave so easily!"

The car drove along the wide street toward the small village.

Shirley had been leaning against the car window. She looked at the green street scene outside the window and kept silent.

Antwan had already noticed Shirley's depression. He knew the reason why she was unhappy.

"If you are so reluctant to part with him, you can apply for a postponement of discharge for some time. I don't care."

The man closed his eyes, pretending to be relaxed, and said with a half smile.

Shirley turned around and looked at the man with a calm face. She didn't understand what he meant.

"I have nothing to be reluctant to part with him."

She felt guilty about her words.

She could restrain herself from missing him, but the miss couldn't be erased.

She admitted that she still loved Braden, and she never stopped caring about him in a moment.

Once she saw Braden, she couldn't restrain herself from caring about him.

But once they met, it was like a spark that had already ignited in her heart.

"Don't hide it. I understand what you are thinking. I never expected to get your love. I'm lucky enough to have you by my side. Don't hide your emotions. Just be yourself."

Antwan said freely.

He was indeed quite thoughtful. Since he had her by his side, he was not greedy to get her love.

"Okay, I was defeated by you. You are right. I am a little bit reluctant to part with him. Don't worry. It's not a big deal. I can restrain myself."

Shirley didn't want to hide it anymore. She admitted it openly. At the same time, she shook Antwan's hand, which gave him a sense of security.

Antwan didn't say much. He asked the driver, "We are about to reach the antique shop on South Street, right? Stop there. I'm going to get something."

"What is this?"

“I said it was a surprise for you. If I tell you in advance, it would be boring.”

Antwan continued to be mysterious, which made Shirley fairly curious.

Chapter 570

Chapter 570 Not an Accident, but Man-Made

The car stopped in front of an antique shop.

Shirley tried to push Antwan but was rejected.

“Wait in the car, and the driver can push me in.”

He didn’t want his surprise to be found in advance, that would be a waste of effort.

“Okay, I want to see what kind of surprise you can make.”

With strong curiosity in her heart, Shirley watched the driver push Antwan into the antique shop.

She was lying in the back seat of the car. She was a little bored. Seeing that the time was just in the afternoon in Seatie City, and the two little guys should be out of school, so she sent a video call to her brother.

The strange thing was that the elder brother who usually answered the phone in seconds, had not been connected today. She had tried several times, but he didn’t answer the phone.

“What happened?”

Shirley immediately frowned. She had a bad premonition.

She immediately called May, and May answered the phone quickly.

“Shirley, I was about to call you! What a coincidence!”

May on the other end of the phone also frowned. She was anxious.

“May, it could be that something happened?”

“That’s right, Shirley. I don’t know whether I should report this to you. Both Irving and Nancy asked me not to tell you. They don’t want to worry you.”

“What’s the matter? Tell me quickly.”

“It’s like this. Larry went on a business trip to the south a week ago. He was supposed to come back two days ago, but he hasn’t come back until now. The two children miss their uncle so much that they asked me to make a video call. He didn’t answer the phone. Irving said it was normal.

Sometimes when they do business, they go to some places that can’t contact the outside world. He asked me to wait patiently for a few days. But I always feel uneasy.”

May let out a long sigh as she spoke.

Larry was a descendant of the Wilson family. He and Shirley were the heirs of the Wilson family. She should always be loyal and sincere to them.

The main reason was that if there was something wrong, she would have no face to see Mr. Wilson and Mrs. Wilson!

“You mean, Larry has been out of touch for two days?”

“Yeah, I heard from Mr. Rowland that Larry is going to the south to collect a batch of treasures. The other party is quite arrogant. I’m really afraid that something will happen.”

When May said this, she said cautiously, “Shirley, when will you deal with this issue? When can you go back to Seatie City? Now you are not here, and Larry is not here. The Korita Group can only support by Nancy. It’s almost messed up. A few days ago, some people directly came to make trouble, Nancy quarreled with them, and both sides were taken away by the police. Nancy was injured.”

“What? Nancy was injured and arrested?”

Shirley only felt extremely guilty.

She and Ewan had worked hard for four years to build the Korita Group. They made great efforts to achieve this achievement.

In the six months since she left, her brother and Nancy have been managing the Korita Group for her.

These two were not good at doing business, and they had little knowledge about the field of electronic technology. One could imagine how difficult it was for them to manage to company.

“Yeah, the other party is too tough. They came directly to the factory to provoke us. Nancy was so angry that she confronted them head-on and injured one of them. They wanted to sue Nancy for a criminal offense. Now, Nancy is still imprisoned. I don’t know what she has suffered.”

May had wanted to tell Shirley about these things for a long time, but she was afraid of affecting Shirley's mood. So, she kept silent.

But now, they all need their Shirley too much. If they continue to hide it like this, there may be even bigger troubles.

"I, I see, don't worry too much. I will find a way to deal with it."

Shirley held her phone. She was fairly annoyed as if a hundred bugs had gotten into her heart.

She knew that she should have gone back a long time ago, her brother and Nancy shouldn't be responsible for these things, but...

The woman couldn't help looking in the direction of the antique shop, thinking that Antwan was still preparing a surprise for her inside.

If she left, what would Antwan do?

This man became like this entirely because of her. If she just left like this, how could she be at ease?

"God, what should I do?"

She closed her eyes. She felt helpless and tormented.

At this time, there was only a "bang". The antique shop made a loud noise. The entire store collapsed, and the flames scattered.

"Ah, it's on fire. Save people, save people quickly!"

South Street was the busiest street in the whole town, and this antique shop usually had many customers. When the explosion happened, many people were shopping inside.

At this moment, everyone screamed and ran away, fearing that the spreading fire would endanger them.

Shirley's eyes widened. She stared blankly at the antique shop in flames, and it took her a long time to come back to her senses.

"Antwan... Antwan!"

She quickly got out of the car and rushed toward the fire.

"Miss, it's too dangerous inside. Please don't go in."

The firefighters who heard the news stopped Shirley outside the door.

“Let me go, my friend is inside. He can’t see or move. I must save him. Let me go!”

“Miss, we will save them. Just be patient.”Text ©

The firefighters kept blocking Shirley from getting close to the fire.

The fire was quickly brought under control, and the wounded were brought out one by one, but Antwan was still absent.

The last person to be carried out was the driver who pushed Antwan in.

The driver had a bandage on his head, and one foot was blown off, making him look particularly pitiful.

With all his strength, Shirley broke free from the firefighters’ obstruction and ran to the driver’s stretcher. She asked tremblingly, “Where is Antwan?”

Where is he? How is he?”

“He, he was kidnapped. Hurry to rescue him!”

Hearing the driver’s words, she passed out.

“Be kidnapped?”

Shirley froze and pondered these words carefully.

The firefighters searched the scene again, but they did not find any trace of Antwan.

The only certain thing was that at least Antwan was still alive.

This also proved that this explosion was not an accident, but man-made.

“Who is he?”

Shirley felt distraught.

Many things were intertwined, which made her a little overwhelmed.

Now it seemed that the driver was the only witness. Only when the driver woke up could they know what happened at that time.

Shirley had been waiting in the hospital where the driver is. She was fairly anxious.

The next morning, the driver woke up.

“At that time, Antwan was asking the shopkeeper to bring out the gift he had ordered a long time ago. At this time, a man came in. He patted Antwan on the shoulder and said, ‘Mr. Stewart asked me to greet you.’. Then he took Antwan away and threw a hand bomb.”

The driver narrated weakly.