

When She Unveils Identities

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Read When She Unveils Identities Chapter 581

Chapter 581

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Alice was emotionally stable and retorted confidently.

This self-confidence made Nancy a little bit lacking in confidence.

She also knew that Keith was a well-known vagabond, and the number of the women who had an affair with him was countless, but it was basically the other party's wishful thinking, only Alice was different, it was Keith who was like a dog to please her... © content.

For this alone, she lost completely.

"If I'm not wrong, it was you who chased Keith for a long time before he was impressed, right?"

Alice looked at Nancy up and down, and shook her head mockingly, "If you know Keith well enough, you should know that you are not his type at all, but he just needs someone to help him through this painful time. To put it bluntly, when people are hungry, they don't care what they like, as long as they can fill their stomachs, even without you, there are others..."

"And now that I'm back, you have no meaning to exist as a superfluous product to satisfy his hunger."

"Enough!"

Keith couldn't bear it anymore and said, "How long are you going to continue to make trouble for no reason? You are the one who said you gave up, and you are the one who kept pestering. What kind of enmity do I have with you? Do you just want to see me in pain?"

The man was indeed in pain, his eyes were slightly red.

Alice was the first woman he was willing to take care of and take seriously. At that time, he devoted 200% of his sincerity to her and wanted to make her the happiest woman in the world.

But it was such a hot and sincere heart that was trampled to the point of being dripping with blood.

So what about love? So what about the only one?

Now, he was tired and didn't want to pester her any more. He just wanted to find someone who was comfortable with him and lived a peaceful and comfortable life...

"Keith, I was just confused for a moment and took a wrong step. Give me a chance to correct it, okay?"

Alice stared at Keith, conquering the man's psychological defense step by step, "You know, you love me, if you use other women to go through it, to heal your wounds, in the end your wounds will not heal, and it will even cause others pain. Don't you think you're being selfish when someone gets hurt?"

Keith's eyes flickered, and his long fingers tightened unconsciously.

It had to be said that Alice's words somewhat brought back his reason.

After last night, now that he thought about it carefully, was it love for Nancy, or was it just a game?

He couldn't even tell the difference!

Nancy clearly saw Keith's pain and entanglement, and her heart also felt uncomfortable.

"Keith, do you... love me?"

She looked at the man, waiting for his answer.

"I..."

Keith's voice trembled, unable to answer this question.

"Okay, I understand."

Nancy said calmly, "I understand that you are in a trance for a while, don't worry...I won't pester you, just talk to Alice, it's not easy to meet true love these days, you have to learn to cherish it."

She patted the man's shoulder and shrugged indifferently, "To tell you the truth, I'm just for fun, let's go!"

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Nancy spoke very terribly, in order not to leave a memory for the other party or herself.

Sure enough, Keith didn't catch up to her until she left the room and got off the elevator.

"Damn it, men are big liars, don't get involved with them!"

The woman cursed unceremoniously while wiping her tears.

At this moment, she felt that her self-esteem seemed to be stepped on the soles of others' feet, and she couldn't even pick it off.

Think about it carefully, what kind of wronged fate was she, Cordell before, and Keith now, both had a perfect and irreplaceable lover in their hearts.

And she was only worthy of being an entertainment forever. When the real lover returned, she could only stand aside...

It's too miserable, it's too miserable, this was fate, she would never touch love again!

Nancy returned to the Crimson Pawnshop in despair.

The moment she walked into the gate, the fireworks sprinkled from her head.

"Welcome back, Miss Parker!"

Irving took a grapefruit leaf and dipped it in water, and sprinkled it around Nancy to get rid of bad luck.

"Come, come, step over the brazier, step over the brazier, after crossing the brazier is rebirth!"

May warmly brought over the glowing charcoal fire, and helped Nancy across.

They waited for a long time to welcome Nancy, and all kinds of ceremonies to drive away bad luck did not happen.

"Nancy, you have suffered!"

Shirley opened her arms, gave Nancy a big hug with red eyes, and gossiped at the same time, "How is it? Last night, did you capture Keith?!"

Last night, the atmosphere was already so ambiguous, and she believed that everything after that would definitely come to fruition.

There had been too many unsatisfactory things recently, if Nancy and Keith could finally get married, that would be her greatest comfort.

"If you really think of me as a good sister, don't mention this person in front of me in the future, otherwise... I will turn my face."

With her chin tensed, Nancy reminded Shirley and everyone with a serious attitude she had never had before.

This time, she was seriously injured, and out of biological defense mechanism, she just wanted to isolate everything related to that person.

She firmly believed that as long as there was no contact or intersection, there would be no sadness or pain!

"What..."

Even though Shirley was too curious, seeing the dejected look of her good sister, she couldn't bear to ask any more questions.

"Okay, just come back, just come back."

She secretly thought in her heart, what the hell did Keith do to hurt Nancy like this?!

Nancy's depressed mood finally became a little clearer after eating half a watermelon, two mangoes, three catties of cherries, plus dozens of skewers and a pot of hot-boiled mutton.

She burped contentedly, and patted the table, "Men, it's just a tonic. It's not as good as a good meal to make people happy. If you're sad about it, then you will get in trouble. It's nothing at all."

"Yes, men are just adjustments, don't worry too much."

Shirley followed Nancy's words.

"Come on, cheers!"

Nancy picked up the wine glass and touched Shirley's wine glass.

“Cheers!”

Shirley also touched Nancy’s wine glass.

She originally drank with Nancy, but for some reason, while drinking, her sadness came out, and she began to cry with snot and tears, “Nancy, let me tell you, Keith still is a good man. You met Braden, which made you so internalized that you doubted life...”

“Do you know, he has completely forgotten about me now, and in front of me, he showed his affection with Alina, and I, the original wife, have become a mistress. You say I am suffering or not, you say I am wronged or not ?

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Listening to Shirley’s cry, Nancy felt very distressed, “Shirley, I understand you, I really understand you, I... just the opposite of you, I am the role of ‘Alina’ now, I am just a tool for people to go through and heal their wounds, and there will always be a true love in their hearts, as the saying goes, if the ex cries, the incumbent will lose.”

“Speaking of which, why don’t you go and cry in front of Braden, maybe after crying, he will remember who you are?”

Shirley drank too much wine, and she was a little drunk, but she actually felt that it made a little sense.

“Hey, you’re right, I’m his true love, why should I be such a big wronged person, I really should cry to him, maybe after crying, he will let me go!”

Braden obviously took Antwan away deliberately to take revenge on her.

With the help of wine, Shirley wanted to make a trick to get the man to hand over Antwan.

“Nancy, drink slowly, I have something to deal with.”

After the woman drank half a glass of wine, she got up and was about to leave.

Nancy was a little confused, and chased after her, “Shirley, where are you going?”

“I’m looking for Braden and crying in front of him!”

Shirley said cheerfully.

Braden had such a strong desire for revenge. If he saw her slipping and crying, he might calm down and let her go.

“I’m going too!”

Nancy stumbled and said.

“Okay, let’s cry together, let’s cry it heartbreakingly, cry it over and over again, and cry until he is upset, so he won’t come to embarrass me.”

Shirley took Nancy’s hand and set off aggressively.

Seeing this, Irving and May looked at each other.

“Miss Parker and Miss Wilson, are they really okay?”

“It should be no problem. It’s scary enough for these two to go crazy alone. If two people go crazy together, I’m afraid no one can beat them.”

With their trust in Shirley and Nancy’s strength, they let them go.

Shirley took out her mobile phone and successfully pressed Braden’s number.

For so many years, although she had blocked him, she had always kept his number.

If there was no accident, he, a patient with advanced obsessive-compulsive disorder, should not easily change his number.

Shirley pressed the number and waited for the other party to connect.

At the same time, Braden was drinking glass after glass of wine with Keith in the most prestigious booth of the celebrity bar.

He gave the phone to his assistant, Liam.

After Liam connected, he heard Shirley ask, “Braden, where are you?”

“Who are you?”

Liam felt that the voice was a bit familiar, and asked cautiously.

“I am Shirley, didn’t you leave a note asking me to find you, where are you?” “Shirley...”

Liam jumped for joy when he heard this voice.

It’s the young lady!

"We're in the VIP area on the second floor of the Celebrity Bar, hurry up and we reserve a seat for you!"

Liam couldn't wait to start assisting.

Ever since, Shirley and Nancy were so drunk, they took a taxi and headed straight to the Celebrity Bar

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Braden and Keith sat in the VIP booth on the second floor of the Celebrity Bar, watching the crowd dance wildly on the dance floor. They drink tequila from Mexico, which was strong and intoxicating.

To be exact, Braden was drinking with Keith. He knew that he was a moderate drinker, so he basically didn't drink alcohol. Keith, on the other hand, was drinking one cup after another, drinking recklessly. 'Braden, let me tell you, love is something you should never touch. It will only bring you a little sweetness in the early stage, but the follow-up is all bitterness and pain. This time, I'm really over!

"Keith shook the wine glass, looked at this grotesque world through the light blue liquid, and said with infinite emotion. 'Who did you fall into?"

Braden leaned lazily on the red sofa, with a pair of long legs overlapping, looking from a distance, giving people a sense of dignity and alienation. He was no stranger to his good friend holding a wine glass and crying about love every now and then. However, he was very curious, which woman was so brave this time, who could make Seatie famous love prodigal son go crazy like this?

"I didn't fall for it, it was the other party who fell for it, I failed her, I feel sorry for her, I'm not human! "Keith raised his head and took another sip of his wine after saying this. He was really in pain. He had obviously lost the ability to love, but because of his own selfish desires, he had provoked a woman who treated him sincerely. His heart hurt so much, he felt so guilty, but he couldn't do anything about it.

"As far as you're not promising, you also said that you didn't fall into... You fell in love when you fell in love, so it's not a shame to fall in love with someone/Braden said sharply. For a man to drink away his sorrows for a woman, it proved that this man had really lost his mind. He didn't understand what Keith was running away from. "You don't even dare to face your own sincerity, you are a coward." Braden snatched the wine glass from Keith's hand, mourning his misfortune and angrily saying.

"Braden, you are still talking about me. Could it be that you are very brave? In terms of feelings, you are obviously younger than me. Well, I have never owned it. It is a pity at

best. You said you have it before you lose it, which made people more desperate, okay?

"Keith shook his head, looked at the calm Braden, showing a sympathetic expression. Compared to the sadomasochistic relationship between Braden and his little wife, he and Nancy were at best children's play games, not worth mentioning. "I have a very good relationship. Alina and I respect each other, and everything is going well." Braden retorted calmly. "Pull it down, two people who really love each other, how can they respect each other as guests, but those who respect each other as guests are not called lovers, they are called partners, they are called brothers. Please ask your heart carefully, do you feel your heart is moving when you are with Alina?" Braden stopped talking. Because he knew very well that he really didn't have that heart-thumping feeling towards Alina, it was more out of responsibility and gratitude to her. To put it even harder, he and Alina were about to get married, and they slept on the same bed, but he never had sexual desires for her. Because of this problem, he also went to see a doctor, thinking that some aspect of his function was not normal, but the doctor said that his functions were normal, and the reason was psychological. His heart seemed to be locked with a lock, and it couldn't be opened at all unless it was a specific person. Over time, even if he functioned normally, he would become abnormal.

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Therefore, Braden urgently needs to find someone who can unlock him and turn him back into a normal man! "If you don't speak, it proves that I'm right. See...you also agree with me. You don't love Alina at all. If you really marry her in a muddle-headed way, you will harm others and yourself, do you know?" Keith had a clear understanding of Braden's feelings. He felt that he had seen his feelings clearly.

Braden didn't love Alina, and he didn't love Nancy either, so...as a scumbag with a little conscience, he didn't allow himself to harm others, nor did he allow his good friend to harm others. "Do I really not love Alina?" Braden squinted slightly, thinking hard, and questioned his soul, "If I don't love Alina, who am I loving?"

He had always had a strong consciousness, he loved someone very hard, very hard, and he had a very deep, deep relationship. From the known memory, the person he loved should share joys and sorrows with him. And it's Alina, who never gave up on him when he was sick...

But, he always felt that something was almost there, what was wrong? "You ask me what I do, you ask yourself, when you mention the word love, who is the first person that pops into your mind, then you must love her the most." Keith, as a veteran in love, gave advice to Braden. Anyway, when he mentioned love, his mind was blank, that was to say, maybe...he didn't love anyone, and what he loved the most was himself

'Love...'

Braden spat out the word with his thin lips, thinking with a complicated expression. The first person that came to mind was... the enemy who pushed him into eternal doom? At the same time, this enemy just went upstairs like this, and appeared in his field of vision, like a hallucination. Not only him, but Keith also spotted Nancy who went upstairs. As if he had a guilty conscience, he leaned against Braden,

rubbed his eyes fiercely, and asked tremblingly, ' Braden, are my eyes blurred? Did you see anything special?'

"I did."

With a sullen face, Braden watched Shirley and Nancy bypass layers of security and came to them. He could clearly feel his heart beating faster. He couldn't tell what kind of feeling it was, he just felt that the adrenaline hormone was constantly soaring, which was dangerous and exciting!

You have more executive power than I imagined." Braden looked at the woman and said calmly with a superior attitude. He was a hunter, laying a net of heaven and earth, just waiting for Shirley to jump in. It's just that he didn't expect that this woman would be so brave, she knew it was a trap, but she jumped so fast, everyone would say that this woman was Braden's true love!"

Stop talking nonsense, hand over the person, and this matter will be over." Shirley was still dizzy at first, but the moment she saw the man, she sobered up a little, and demanded aggressively at the man. "What if I don't hand it over?" Braden raised his chin, his eyes were cold and strong. The people present were all terrified and retreated automatically. Braden was the king of the whole Seatie, stomping his feet can make the city quake, so they could hide as far as they could.

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"You don't hand it over... "

Shirley stood in front of Braden with a menacing look. The two people looked at each other, and the air seemed to be condensed, tense to the extreme, and the bodyguards around were holding their breath, ready to start at any time. "If you don't hand it over, I... I'll cry for you!" After holding on for more than ten seconds, Shirley began to cry, crying out with a 'wow'." Braden, Mr. Stewart, the only God in Seatie, I beg you, hand over the people..."

The loud voice of women almost resound throughout the bar, and men and women cast curious eyes on the VIP area. Braden was shocked. Why didn't this woman always play

cards according to the routine? He really didn't expect that she would take such a route.' As the saying goes, injustice has its way, debt has its owner. Who harmed you, who do you seek revenge from? Don't involve innocent people...' Shirley cried out, the tears mixed with the snot flowed down, the corners of the eyes and the nose were red from crying, it was so pitiful, it was more real than many professional actors, and it was moving. "Woo, if you hate me, you can scold me, beat me, or even kill me at will, as long as you can calm down, no matter how you torture me, no matter how you punish me, I have no complaints "Come on, don't be

polite, hit me, scold me, vent your anger on me as much as you want, don't hold it in your heart, and then turn it into a pervert!" Shirley said while picking up Braden's hand to slap her face. Not only that, Nancy, who was drunk, even pointed at the man boldly, and sang with Shirley, became the strongest support, and started talking nonsense. "Ahhh, you heartless man, you have no conscience, you rely on your little money, you do all sorts of crimes, you don't even let go of a college student, and she gave birth to three children for you. You don't recognize her when you lift your pants, aren't you afraid of retribution?" Seeing this, the people around began to discuss, all of which were accusations against Braden. "The second son of the Stewart family is not a man. Bullying a woman is nothing!" "This woman

is so pitiful, crying so sadly, who will help her?" "I didn't expect Braden to be a beast in clothes, let's call the police, or something will happen!" Braden clenched his fingers amidst the scolding, and experienced for the first time what it was like to be on pins and needles. "Woooooh, President Braden, I beg you, let us go, please hand us over, we can't afford to mess with you, we can always hide from you..."

Shirley was responsible for the crying, putting pressure on Braden. "Yes, hand him over, otherwise we'll call the police, rape, abuse, and force a female college student to give birth to three children. Let's see how to solve it. If we can't solve it, we'll call the police!"

Nancy put her hands on her hips, responsible for the slander rumors and lead to public indignation. "You... all of you, don't you want to live?" Braden was used to being aloof. How could he have been wronged like this, and he yelled at the two crazy talking women. "Ahhh, murder, murder, everyone, come and see, President Braden forced a female college student to give birth to three children and was exposed, and he became so angry that he wanted to kill someone!" Nancy yelled at the top of her voice. At this time, Shirley was not brave, and some things were not convenient for her to say, but Nancy had nothing to take care of, and she couldn't swallow this breath without spraying this scumbag who had abandoned Shirley. Keith who was at the side was still drunk, but when he saw that it was none other than Nancy who led the trouble, he immediately sobered up

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He stepped forward to pull the woman in the crowd who was jumping happily, and said in a low voice, "What are you fooling around, some jokes can be joked, and some jokes can't be joked, you made Braden angry, you know what will happen?"

Nancy looked back at Keith, dazed and angry, 'Come on, everyone, look, this guy is not a human, he is just like his friend, he is keen to force female college students, he was even more exaggerated, he asked a female college student to give birth to ten babies for him, and this kind of scumbag should be soaked in a cage in no time

Then, everyone's firepower focused on Keith again. 'Woman, how much have you drunk? Be sober!' Keith smelled the strong smell of alcohol in Nancy's mouth, so he couldn't help but stepped forward and covered her mouth to stop her from talking nonsense.

"Look, urn... the scumbag is going to kill me, scumbag... umi 'Nancy struggled fiercely, and was finally picked up by Keith directly. 'Come back with me, I can't make you crazy anymore. Based on his understanding of Braden, if Nancy spread rumors like this, she would die a miserable death, so he could only save her in this way. Soon, Keith carried Nancy out of the bar." Hey, what are you doing, let me go, I want to report, I want to expose, I... "

Nancy moved around in the man's arms like a fish, but she couldn't break free, she could only be carried away. The group of people who were noisy and yelling at Braden, without the leader, instantly became listless and dared not make a sound. Braden looked at the woman with tears in the corner of her eyes, and said with a smirk, "Crying, isn't it very happy to cry, keep crying?" Shirley was a little embarrassed, and she couldn't cry anymore. To be honest, without Nancy's assistance, it seemed a bit... too dry just for her to cry like this. Of course, she was also tired from crying, and her patience was

also exhausted. She put on a cold face, and said straight to the point, "Your time and mine are precious, so just tell me, what do you have to do to let him go?"

Antwan had no sight, and his legs and feet were not flexible. It was easier for Braden to crush him to death now than to crush an ant. She couldn't afford to delay. "He ruined my business and opposed me everywhere, why should I let him go?" Braden was still sitting elegantly and dignifiedly, with a very cold posture. "You've said that. It seems that you really took him away. You two brothers really have a lot of grievances, but I advise you not to kill him. If you do too many things like this, be careful of God's punishment!"

Shirley clenched her fingers and warned the man. She prevented Braden from hurting Antwan, on the one hand for Antwan, and on the other hand for Braden himself. His eyes, his bones and blood were all from Antwan, and Antwan was equivalent to his reborn parents. If Braden hurt Antwan, what's the difference from hurting his own parents? Braden was confused when he heard this, frowned and said, "What nonsense are you talking about again, when did I become brothers with my enemy?"

'I know you have never regarded Antwan as a brother, but in terms of blood. You are indeed brothers, even if it is not to avoid the punishment of God, I advise you not to hurt him, after all, hurting a brother is hurting your hands, and there will be retribution!" Shirley persuaded with affection and reason"Antwan?"Braden suddenly understood, and said with a sneer, "It turns out that you are standing out for him?"

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Shirley couldn't help being taken aback, thinking about what the man meant by this."Otherwise, who do you think I'm here for?"

Braden didn't answer, just stared at the woman in front of him, his expression full of deep meaning.Shirley was impatient. She glanced at the men and women watching the excitement, and said in a low voice, "I cried, and I begged. I have respected you enough. You are almost done. Let me go. Otherwise, I'll expose you, and you will have bad consequences."

"Crying, begging, are you threatening now?"Braden crossed his legs, swayed the tequila in his hand with a half-smile, and sipped lightly. He said, "Do you know what the price is for threatening me?"Shirley rolled her eyes and thought, "You'd rather be able to pretend, what price would there be, wasn't it just a fight!"

"I don't want to make things big, it's not good for everyone, but if you insist on making things big, I don't mind hitting you all over the place!"

She continued to fight back rudely.Braden was not angry, but joked, "It's kind of rhyming, why...you're still a part-time rapper"

Shirley was speechless.When did this man become so awkward?She swore that she had never heard such a cold joke.

"Since you came here for Antwan, I'm more curious, how much can you give for him?"Braden's deep eyes, looking directly at Shirley's eyes, became a little sharper.In fact, he didn't know where Antwan had gone, but at this moment, he was suddenly curious, how deep was this woman's affection for Antwan?Shirley was not stupid, and said with a sneer, "Listen to what you mean, if you don't torment me today, you won't let him go?"

Braden raised his eyebrows, "It can be understood in this way." This is property © .

"Tell me, what do you want? Only by torturing me can you calm down and let him go?"

Shirley tried her best to suppress the anger in her heart, and asked the man calmly.She didn't want to make a big deal, if they could solve it in a low-key manner, try to solve it in

a low-key manner. After all, tearing off this layer of shell revealed that the past inside was too complicated and heart-wrenching, and she would rather be buried forever in a time that no one knew about.

"Do you love Antwan very much?" Braden asked with his chin raised. Shirley closed her lips tightly, with a cold face, and did not answer. Anyone who asked her this question would not cause her any harm. Only when Braden asked this question, she just felt her heart was as heavy as suffocation. Because she couldn't tell the man in front of her that Braden was the one she loved the most, the only one she loved, and the one who had never changed since ancient times!

Braden regarded Shirley's silence as acquiescence, and his already sharp eyes became even colder. Although he didn't want to admit it, he knew very well that at this moment... deep down in his heart, he was extremely unhappy. He didn't know where this unhappiness came from. In short... it was just unhappiness!" "I can see that you love him very much. Back then you betrayed me to live together with him, right?" Braden was like a child who refused to admit defeat, and insisted on asking why from the woman's mouth. That missing memory had become a nightmare that had been bothering him. He knew that he should go with the wind and not touch it, but he couldn't control it. He wanted to dig more. It's best to remember all of them.!

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"You say yes, so be it. You don't have to have any illusions about me. I'm just a bad woman who is prone to flirtatiousness. In order to be with Antwan, I designed you to be blinded. Later, when my conscience found out, I went to take care of you "Shirley was too tired, and she directed all the disasters to herself, "So, if you have any grudges or grievances, come directly to me, don't hurt Antwan, to put it bluntly, he is a cannon fodder, just a pawn under my control"

"To you?"

Braden snorted coldly as if he had heard some big joke, then slowly stood up and walked to the first floor. In front of Shirley, "Do you know what is the crudest way to torture a woman?" "Sorry, I really don't have much experience in such perverted things compared to you.

"Shirley replied blankly. She knew that Braden must hate her too much, and he must have thought of hundreds of ways to torture her in different ways! However, it didn't matter, if sacrificing her could get everyone's happiness, wasn't it her luck? This is property © .

"Let me tell you..." Braden stretched out his hand while talking, grabbed the woman's waist, and leaned towards him, with a smile that was not a smile, "The crudest way to

torture a woman is that... Knowing that her heart belongs to others, let her serve another man...

To put it bluntly, you just sleep with me for one night." Shirley was slightly taken aback, and then replied lightly, "Sure enough. It's perverted enough." Antwan also said this, if she remembered correctly. Sometimes she couldn't help but wonder if Braden, who had been replaced blood, had also been taken away by Antwan. When he became abnormal, why was Antwan's shadow everywhere? "Are you willing?" Braden originally wanted to test Shirley and see where her bottom line was for Antwan. As a result, the woman looked calm and indifferent, which inexplicably made him feel frustrated. It's very strange, although he was in a strong position, why did he always feel that the woman in front of him was

completely invisible to him, and couldn't be controlled?" See what Mr. Stewart said, do I still have the right to say no?" Shirley hooked the corners of her lips, still

indifferent and fearless, not afraid of angering Braden at all. "No!" Braden leaned close to the woman's body, looked at her from top to bottom, with strong eyes, as if he wanted to eat her up, "Of course you don't have the right to say no!"

That night, Braden, under the eyes of everyone, took Shirley out of the bar. He firmly grasped the woman's slender wrist, and led her all the way into his personal sports car, stepping on the accelerator and soaring all the way, without saying a word. Shirley didn't know where this guy wanted to take her, or what he wanted to do to her, but she didn't ask anything. Falling into his hands was her fate, she couldn't fly out.

She just hoped that he had enough revenge, his anger subsided, and everything could stop here, so that innocent people would not be hurt anymore. The car drove and drove, and even drove all the way from the bustling city center to the deserted seaside. Because the journey was too long, Shirley was a little uneasy at first, but gradually there was nothing uneasy, only fatigue remained, and her eyelids became heavier and heavier...

Braden held the steering wheel and walked along the ring road and drove straight ahead. To be honest, he had no destination, but subconsciously wanted to drive her all the way, preferably until the end of time. On both sides of the road, there was the sound of undulating waves, the stars in the sky were extraordinarily bright, and when the sea breeze blew, he felt very comfortable. Tsk, damn it, he obviously wanted to abuse her, why were they so romantic? However, this romance was quickly broken by an embarrassing voice...

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Chapter 590

“Okay, listen to you, if you say shut up, let’s shut up. “Shirley leaned on the seat, her mouth tightly shut. She had no other ideas now, the main thing was to obey what he said. Anyway, to make this man happy, she believed he would not be so bored as to trouble her and Antwan, let alone drive her to the beach in the middle of the night, and then watch him perform and smoke? When it came to smoking, Shirley was also a bit addicted. So, at the risk of being kicked away by the man, she asked cautiously, “Well, is there other cigarette, can you give me one too?” Braden was shocked. Shirley said, “It’s idle.” Braden, “Don’t be so ridiculous.” He brought her out, the main purpose was to get revenge on her, let her taste the feeling of betraying him. But she really came on vacation, she dared to ask him for a cigarette?! Shirley cast a glance at the man, and whispered, “If you don’t give it, you won’t give it. What are you doing so fiercely, don’t be too stingy.”

So, in the big carriage, neither of them spoke, and Shirley could only quietly watch the man smoking, the atmosphere was indescribably awkward and weird. However, having said that, Braden was really a product of the creator’s eccentricity, that chiseled, perfect face, under the smoke had the effect of an idol drama hero, between the eyebrows, cold and melancholy, proper abstinence, the atmosphere was overwhelmed. Shirley looked at him, couldn’t help swallowing her saliva, and almost kissed him! Braden didn’t let go of Shirley’s little tricks, and mistakenly thought that she was addicted to smoking. The man frowned, and asked in a paternal tone, “You are a woman, how can you smoke?” These words were considered to have met the backlash of Shirley. She sat upright and started arguing aggressively with the man, “I don’t like hearing what you say. What’s wrong with women smoking? You men can smoke, but women can’t?”

“Men are different from women.” “Where is it different?” Shirley said sharply, “In my opinion, women can do what men can do, but men may not be able to do what women can do, so speaking of it, women are better than men.” “Where are women more advanced than men?” “Women are more empathetic, more

emotional, and kinder than men, and most importantly, women can have children, but men can?” “Braden was speechless.” “You think, all human beings are born of women. Since men can smoke, women are more qualified?” “Look, you are speechless, right? Agree with my point of view, do you want to give me a cigarette to smoke?” Shirley’s logical and meticulous words made Braden unable to refute. While the man was in a daze, she took out a cigarette from his cigarette case, and lit it with his cigarette. This time, Braden didn’t stop her. Indeed, from a species point of view, women are indeed superior to men. Women were a combination of truth, goodness and beauty, and men seemed to have more bloody violence and killings. When Shirley was lighting a cigarette, she was very close to Braden. Their heads were slightly close together, and they could clearly see each other’s facial features and hear each other’s breathing. This subtle atmosphere was like the feeling of nicotine, and they were addicted to it unconsciously.”!

smoke because I’m upset, why do you smoke?” Braden asked curiously. Through the smoke, he stared at her with deep eyes. He always felt that he had gazed at her

beautiful face countless times, but how could he completely forget it?"I'm also upset."Shirley gradually calmed down, closed her eyes, and said hoarsely."What annoys you?"Braden probed with sharp eyes, "I think a mere Antwan is not enough to annoy you like this, is it?"He knew exactly what Antwan was.It would be normal for some ordinary rouge and vulgar fans to go crazy for him, but a woman as clear headed and independent as Shirley, with a strong core, was also devoted to him, which was too unreasonable.Therefore, he speculated that Antwan was just an introduction, and there must be more secrets hidden in her body, forcing her to find him and throw herself into a trap."You are wrong. I am not as complicated as you think. Antwan is indeed my only heart disease. I just want him to be safe and happy for the rest of his life..."

Shirley said slowly, looking the curling smoke in her hand, she said softly, "I have only become obsessed with the taste of nicotine in the past few years. Only they can make me relax for a while. "Antwan was a heavy shackle on her back, only Antwan would be fine, she would be fine.Because

man was harmed by her!Unexpectedly, these words completely angered Braden."Do you love him that much?"He stubbed out his cigarette butt, stared at the woman coldly, and asked with gritted teeth.