

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 59 - 67 -

Chapter 59 – Good at Pretending

Braden didn't take Shirley's warning seriously.

He thought that she could do nothing apart from being with some other men to anger

The next day.

him.

Braden went to Glory Teahouse according to his original plan. He was about to meet Daniel Barns there. They would talk about some business cooperation.

The Barns Group was one of the four major distributors in the field of electronic products in the entire America.

The Barns Group was as famous as the Burman Group, which cooperated with the Stewart Group closely.

But now, the Burman Group began to cooperate with Shirley. Braden had to find a new business partner in case the products couldn't be sold.

In the most luxurious private room in the teahouse, Daniel had already waited there for a long time

When Daniel saw Braden, he immediately stood up and shook Braden's hand. Daniel smiled and said, "Hi, Braden, long time no see You finally have time to have some tea with me.

"Daniel, thanks."

Braden stood upright with his usual cold and distant demeanor After shaking hands with Daniel, he

sat down.

"Braden, have a taste of this. The tea smells good. You will like it."

Daniel got Braden a cup of tea warmly. He looked attentive.

In fact, Braden needed Daniel's help now. But the Stewart Group was so rich!

Braden was more than twenty years younger than Daniel, but Braden looked so poble and powerful, Daniel couldn't help but feel inferior

Most importantly, the quality and reputation of the electronic products produced by the Stewart Group were first class. Many people were loyal fans.

Whoever could become the distributor of the Stewart Group would be able to take over the largest electronic product market in America

In the past few years, the Burman Group was the one Now, it was finally the Barns Group, a 1977),

Daniel couldn't let the chance go

"Jack is cunning, I didn't expect that he would be willing to give up (noperating with the Shewart

Group. It was said that he would cooperate with a small company. He's really silly..."

Daniel took a sip of his tea, feeling very happy. "Now, it's my chance. Looking forward to happy cooperation."

"I also think so."

Braden nodded indifferently. His handsome face was expressionless, and he seemed a little absent minded.

Daniel was old, but he was still cunning. He secretly observed Braden and coughed slightly. "Mr Stewart, since we have reached an agreement, why don't we sign the contract now? In the next three years, the Barns Group will be responsible for distributing 80% of electrical products produced by the Stewart Group.

"To show my sincerity... In addition to the basic price of the goods, the Barns Group will give the

you think, Stewart Group 10% profit dividends every season according to the sales volume. What do Mr Stewart?"

Daniel was indeed sincere, but Braden was still indifferent.

To be honest, he still had some hesitation about whether to cooperate with the Barns Group.

He didn't have any problems with the Barns Group, but his grandfather had clearly prohibited the Stewart family from having any dealings with the Barns family

So, four years ago, although the conditions given by the Barns Group were a hundred times better than the Burman Group, Braden still chose to cooperate with the Burman Group.

Seeing that Braden couldn't make up his mind for a long time, Daniel became a little anxious and asked, "What? Mr. Stewart, do you have any problems?"

Braden raised his eyes and looked at Daniel with a cold and sharp gaze "Daniel, to tell you the truth, my grandfather doesn't agree to cooperate with the Barns Group at all. I want to know what exactly happened between you and him?"

When Daniel heard this, his shrewd eyes flickered. Then he smiled and said, "Braden, your grandfather is a hero. I admire him a lot. How could I hold any grudgesTM

"Is that so?"

braden sipped his tea, looking at Daniel with his sharp eyes. He was analyzing whether Daniel w

telling the truth.

In fact, before he planned to cooperate with the Barns Group, he had done a comprehensive investigation on the Barnas family and did not find any conflict between the Barra family and the Stewart family

He and his grandfather had been at loggerheads recently. Howard refused to see Braden, so Braden couldn't ask Howard himself.

"Of course it's true."

Daniel's tone was certain, but there was still a hint of guilt in his expression. After a moment of hesitation, he confessed, "But I did have a grudge against someone. When I was young, I had a conflict with your father-in-law."

"Shirley's father?"

Braden narrowed his eyes and asked in a low voice, "What kind of conflict do you have with him?"

"Hey. We are two men. So it was either about women or business.

"That was a long time ago. At that time, your father-in-law hadn't fallen in love with your mother-in-law yet. We were rivals in business. Then we fell for the same woman. We fought for that woman and never had any connections. But that woman was so fierce! She played with our feelings and then disappeared....

When Daniel brought up what had happened that year, he still looked indignant.

But what made him indignant wasn't the conflict between him and Shirley's father. It was that woman who played with their feelings.

“Braden, you have no idea how cunning women can be. They are good at pretending. When you for them, they will show their true colors. Be careful. Don’t be fooled by them.”

For some reason, Daniel’s words immediately reminded Braden of Shirley.

She became so different after she divorced. Braden thought that Daniel’s words were so true

Women were indeed good at pretending.

fall

“Don’t worry, Braden. There is no conflict between the Barns family and the Stewart family. Even if I had a conflict with your father-in-law, that was many years ago. He has been dead for four years. You can’t continue to blame my family now, right?”

Daniel felt that he was wronged and continued, “Besides, you broke ties with my family for so many years for your wife. You are considerate. But has she thought of you?”

“I heard that she made the Burman Group cooperate with the small company the Parker family owns. It seems that she must have some connections with Steve’s youngest son. She betrayed you. Why do you still think of her?”

Daniel’s words made Braden’s cold face turn even colder.

Daniel raised his eyebrows and decided to try all means. “Braden. Don’t be angry. I’m not sowing discord to cooperate with you. I really feel that you can’t be too nice to women sometimes. One day.

she will betray you.

“It’s okay if we don’t sign the contract today. But you have to listen to me.”

After Daniel said this, he stood up and was about to leave.

Braden still looked cold, not intending to invite Daniel to stay.

Braden guessed that the grudge between Daniel and Shirley’s father wasn’t that simple.

He needed to investigate this thoroughly before deciding whether the Stewart Group would cooperate with the Barns Group.

At this time, Liam suddenly called.

“Mr. Stewart, something happened... Do you have a TV beside you? Hurry up and turn it on. Is Mrs. Stewart crazy?”

Chapter 60 Who Hasn't Been Cheated

Liam's voice was too loud. Braden frowned and hung up with a cold expression.

Braden wondered what that woman was up to again.

“What's wrong, Braden? Did something happen to your wife?”

Braden had gotten up and was about to leave when he heard Liam screaming on the other side of the line. He sat down again.

There was a TV in the restaurant. He calmly asked the waiter to turn it on.

Shirley appeared on TV. She was dressed in white clothes, and her face was pale. She was pitifully announcing to hundreds of media reporters that Braden had divorced her

“I'm sorry for telling everyone the sad news in this way. Today, my four-year-long marriage with Mr Stewart has come to an end. We choose to separate peacefully and are both grateful for the four years of being together I hope that he can find his true love.”

The reporters below raised their hands and rushed to ask Shirley.

“Mrs. Stewart, may I ask if your divorce with Mr. Stewart is because of a home wrecker?”

“Mrs. Stewart, you said in the live broadcast that Mr. Stewart had a child with another woman. It wasn't a prank, right?”

“There are also rumors that you and Ewan Parker often spend the night outside. Are you and Mr. Stewart both having an affair?”

Shirley lowered her eyes and whimpered softly, looking like a miserable housewife. “It can only be said that Mr. Stewart and I are not from the same world. We are unsuitable in many aspects. It is good for us to be separated. As for the rest. I have no comment, and I don't dare to.”

Although she did not answer any questions directly, everything was self-evident when she acted like the lady of the camellias with her aggrieved expression.

It could be imagined that as soon as the press conference ended, the negative comments on the Stewart Group and Braden would flood in...

In fact, even if Shirley didn't say anything, the divorce in a wealthy family would cause a sensation

in the media.

Therefore, Shirley deliberately set a trap for Braden to take revenge for his "bad" behavior last

night.

The atmosphere suddenly became very awkward.

Daniel deeply sympathized with Braden and quickly said to the waitress, "What kind of news is

that? It affects our mood. Turn it off!"

The waitress hurriedly turned off the TV. Then everything returned to normal.

Braden pursed his thin lips. His eyes were cold, and he did not say a word.

His handsome face showed neither anger nor joy, but his expressionless face gave off a terrifying sense of oppression.

Daniel let out a long sigh and advised him as if he had been through it before. "Alas, Braden, be more open-minded. Women are all like this. Who hasn't been cheated once? Just get used to it.

"Back then, your father-in-law and I were tricked by that woman. You didn't know how miserable we were. She was so capable that she disappeared. Otherwise, I would have

ww

Daniel recalled the past and was talking non-stop. When he met Braden's cold eyes, Daniel quickly went back to the point.

"Braden, since you have divorced her and she has even cheated on you, you don't have to care about her. It doesn't matter to me if there is any conflict between our family and the Wilson family. Can you sign this contract?"

Braden was silent for a moment. Then he slightly curled his thin lips and said coldly, "Alright

Braden had wanted to facilitate the cooperation between the Barns Group and the Stewart Group. Only because of Howard's rejection had it been delayed.

Since Shirley couldn't wait to announce to the world that they had divorced, leaving no respect for him, then what did he need to worry about?

To put it bluntly, even if Daniel killed Shirley's father, it had nothing to do with Braden now.

From then on, they were going on different paths.

Braden had just reached an agreement with the Barns Group for less than half an hour when he received Howard's continuous calls.

"You brat, how do you dare to cooperate with the Brans Group? Do you know what that bastard. Daniel did? Come to my house immediately and apologize!"

Braden sighed helplessly and drove back to the Stewart's house.

Braden had expected that Howard would be mad before he chose to cooperate with the Barns Group, but he had not expected Howard to get the news so quickly.

He would be punished hard later.

But he could take the chance to ask what exactly the Barns family had done before.

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Howard was angry and kept scolding Braden

Baden had long been accustomed to Howard's scolding and obediently lowered his head to be

kamin!

Porting all these years, everyone in the Stewart family including Braden father obeyed Howard's

s

how Howars! was angry he was no different from an unreasonable child If he said that one was wrong, then even that man's breathing was wrong. No one could retort

Od say that the Stewart Group would never cooperate with the Barns Group, and the Stewart family would never contact Daniel

Then you still werd against my wish and made a mistake I will beat you to death!"

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Braden back? indifferent and said expressionlessly. "Grandpa, where did you find the new heart"

fis quality is quite good "

"You! You

Howard was angry, but he didn't know what he could do to Braden

After all, Braden was the only heir of the Stewart family, and he couldn't really kill him.

Seeing this, Aspen hurriedly said, "Mr Stewart, let the past go The Barns Group is quite sincere this time as one of the four major distributors. It is the right choice for us to cooperate with them."

Howard sighed, "I am just afraid that Shirley will be wronged. If she knows her husband with her father's enemy, how desperate will she be?"

operates

Braden's handsome face was cold. He snorted disdainfully "So what if she knows? We have been divorced. She doesn't care anymore

"Listen! What kind of nonsense is this?"

When Howard heard this, he raised his walking stick Aspen hurriedly stopped him "Mr. Stewart, don't be angry. I think Mr. Braden is right. She wouldn't care. Otherwise, she wouldn't have held a press conference today and announced their divorce

"A press conference?"

Howard immediately asked, "What press conference? Let me take a look!"

Only then did Aspen realize that she had slipped her tongue. He hurriedly said, "Nothing important

Howard was still looking forward to their remarriage, so all the family members stopped him from watching the global press conference Shirley held.

When the press conference was held, everyone in the world knew that they had divorced and separated from each other. It would be difficult for them to get back together even if they wanted to.

Braden's face was cold. "Aspen, there is no need to hide it. If Grandpa wants to watch it, let him watch it. After watching it, he will know if Shirley will be disappointed or not."

Chapter 61 The Dinner

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Braden frowned and looked confused so how do you understand ar

"You're so stupid

covese Howard punched Braden in the back "Do you still need to ask Shirley if she wants to get back together"

Brader sighed, not knowing what to say. He was not afraid to irritate Hermaid and disarty und "Forgive me for being silly I didn't see it"

"Of course you can't You are blind

untrea

Howard adjusted his glasses and put the video backward to a certain position. He gained in the subtitle below as if he was doing academic research. Howard said seriously. "Lonk. This here is important She said she was grateful for the four years of being together. Der you learn what this sentence means?"

“What does it mean?”

“It means that she still can’t forget you. She is hinting that she can bear to get with gated Watt’s

you to remarry her

Seeing Howard’s confident expression, Braden didn’t know whether to laugh or be angry.

Any normal person wouldn’t associate “grateful for being together” with “please remarry me Shirley was simply saying something nice to the public How could she miss him?

“I don’t care. Shirley’s meaning is so obvious. If you don’t act now, you are not a man. Don’t talk nonsense. Hurry up and do something!

刊

Howard gave Braden an order with a serious expression as if he were still a general.

Braden helplessly said, “Grandpa, I know you want to fix us up, but we really won’t get back together. Save your efforts.”

“How could you say so? Your grandpa has more experience than you. You clearly love each other, but neither of you will give in to the other!”

Howard understood his stubborn grandson too well.

Braden was usually like an iceberg, never revealing his emotions easily.

But just now, when Braden talked about Shirley, he wasn’t calm at all. How could he really not feel

anything?

Howard decided to personally take some action to keep Shirley in their home. Braden was so

unreliable.

Howard cleared his throat and said to Braden, “No matter what, you violated my order and deserve to be punished. But I don’t intend to punish you today. Stay and have dinner with me. Then I can forgive you.”

So simple?

Braden could guess that it would not be so simple.

However, he didn't ask too much.

Braden could do whatever Howard asked him to do, as long as he wasn't forced to remarry Shirley.

However, he forgot that the older the ginger, the spicier it was.

Thinking of all the possibilities, Braden still didn't expect Howard to be so ruthless..

The dinner was a feast. It contained all kinds of dishes as delicious as those in a Michelin

restaurant.

When Braden sat down, he frowned slightly

Howard had always eaten light diets. Why did he suddenly prepare so many dishes if Braden was the only guest?

It seemed that this dinner was not simple. It might even be a trap.

Braden didn't ask any more questions. He picked up the fork and prepared to start eating

Howard sat in the main seat. He cleared his throat and said, "My guests are not here yet. Why are you in such a hurry?"

Sure enough!

Braden raised his eyebrows slightly and silently put down the fork

He guessed that Howard invited Shirley back and wanted to fix them up during the dinner.

Therefore, with a sullen face, Braden said coldly, "Grandpa, I know what you are thinking, but the forced love does not last. Shirley and I have broken up. You don't have to waste your time."

"Ah, you brat, don't flatter yourself!"

Howard slowly stroked his gray beard and said with a faint smile, "You are so bad. How can I force you to remarry Shirley? Isn't that a disaster for her?"

Braden is confused

Howard's words caught him off guard. Braden wondered if his words were true or false.

At this time, the servant came and said joyfully, "Sirs, Mrs. Shirley Stewart is back!"

Shirley followed the servant closely behind and entered the hall.

Braden maintained his handsome and noble posture. He raised his cold eyes and pretended to look over inadvertently.

Then he almost spat out blood in anger.

He saw that Shirley came with that annoying gigolo, Evan, Steve's son.

Braden's handsome face got sullener

He looked at Howard with an extremely dissatisfied expression, hoping to get a reasonable

explanation.

Howard, however, turned a blind eye to Braden. With a warm smile, he waved kindly at Shirley and Ewan. "Come quickly. We've been waiting for you all the whole night. Sit down and eat."

Shirley stood rooted to the ground with an awkward expression. It was obvious that she didn't know that Braden would be here. For a moment, she did not know whether to take a seat or find an excuse

to leave

She thought, Howard, you really know how to arrange a dinner. Isn't this awkward enough?

On the other hand, Ewan fearlessly held Shirley's hand and walked forward deliberately as if declaring war. He said excitedly to Howard, "General Stewart, my idol, I have finally met you. is definitely the glorious moment of my life!"

Howard was very surprised. "Ah, you actually know me?"

This

"General Stewart, I don't just know you. I admire you so much. In your glorious battle, you led 50 thousand soldiers and defeated 300 thousand enemies. It is simply the art of war. The victory is so awesome!"

"The battle is nothing. My proudest battle is not that. Back then."

Howard arm, despite the huge age gap, began to chat as if no one else was around.

Braden and Shirley were completely speechless. No one had expected that things would turn out

this way.

Their gazes inadvertently met, and they quickly moved their eyes away. They were so awkward that they both wished to disappear

After chatting for almost half an hour, Howard was amused by Ewan and. He was in a good mood.

"I finally know why our Shirley is said to be dating you. I have to say Steve is lucky. He got such a good son in old age. He has no regrets in this life!"

"General Stewart, you misunderstood."

Ewan smiled and raised his hand that was holding Shirley. He said proudly, "Shirley and I are really dating each other."

Howard's smile froze. The happy atmosphere suddenly became tense. He looked at Shirley and asked, "Shirley, is what he said true?"

"Well "

Shirley's heart tensed up.

She didn't want to lie to Howard, but if she denied it now, Howard might think that she still couldn't let go of Braden. It would be a little awkward if Howard repeatedly tried to fix them up.

Braden's eyes were cold, and his voice was arrogant and disdainful. "If you dare to date him, then admit it. We have divorced. What are you still pretending for!"

Chapter 62 Not Care About Her at All?

Braden's words irritated Shirley to an extreme extent.

Due to her sense of competition, she immediately said to Howard, "Yes, grandpa. The talk about Ewan and I are not groundless rumors. We have started dating. I hope you can forgive and bless me because he is the one who can protect me and bring me happiness!"

Ewan turned to look at Shirley, his eyes full of affection and warmth.

He knew very well that Shirley was putting on a show and deliberately irritated Braden, but he was still very moved.

After all, he was not even Shirley's backup.

Ewan suddenly experienced the feeling of being Shirley's boyfriend. It was as if he had hit the jackpot.

After a few seconds of serious silence, Howard suddenly laughed and regained his amiable appearance. "Silly girl, look at what you're saying. I will definitely bless you. Otherwise, he wouldn't have specially invited you two to have this dinner.

"Today, I want to help you check whether your boyfriend is reliable or not. I need to see if he can take good care of you. You just came out of a fire pit. I can't watch you jump into another, can I?"

At this point, Howard glanced at Braden, who was sitting on his left, with obvious disgust.

Ewan went on acting, and hurriedly said, "General Stewart, you can test me however you like. I have many specialties, and I can even sing rap. Can I sing a song here to cheer you up?"

Ewan really began to sing. His singing was no worse than that of a professional rapper.

Ewan was kind and warm. Wherever he went, Ewan would bring sunshine and joy to people around. Everyone was amused by him, even the servants who had always followed the strict rules.

Only Braden sat coldly. His handsome face was expressionless the entire time. "Boring!"

The dinner officially began.

Howard knocked on the red wine glass and said to everyone, "Today, it's rare for you young people to enjoy the meal with me. I won't say anything else. I just wish our Shirley would be happy. No matter what relationship you have with Braden, I will always be your grandfather. The Stewart family will always be your family. Come to see me often!"

Shirley was so moved that her eyes turned red. "Don't worry, grandpa, except for the change in my relationship with Mr. Braden, everything else will be the same!"

Ewan put away his sloppy appearance and sincerely expressed his feelings "General Stewart,

Shirley will be happy with me. You don't have to worry. Protecting her is my life mission!"

"Good! You are all good children... You're unlike someone who only knows how to anger me!"

The three of them were in a harmonious mood and made a toast with each other. It seemed to be an engagement party. Braden continued to maintain silence, and he didn't appear to belong there.

Braden's handsome face was gloomy. He sipped his wine silently, casually picked up something, and put it into his mouth. However, there was no taste in his chew.

Howard's "punishment" was really ruthless. Braden felt as if he had been cut in half. He might as well take a few whips.

Ewan picked up a piece of fish from his plate and thoughtfully put it into Shirley's plate.

His action was too natural. It was obvious that he often did it.

Howard was even more upset. He touched Braden who sat next to him. "You should think about why

you lost. Ewan is younger than you, but he is way more considerate than you. Now I feel that it is her

good fortune that Shirley divorced you!"

Braden put a disdainful expression on his face. He said coldly, "A servant can do this kind of

superficial work. What's the point?"

"You!"

Howard was stunned by his silly grandson who might have a negative EQ. He wanted to kick Braden

out on the spot.

Ewan didn't mind. He smiled faintly. "Mr. Braden is a bit arrogant and rude. Not everyone can do

this. For example, you can't.

“Let me ask you... You and Shirley have been married for so many years. Do you know her

preference? What does she like to eat the most and what she doesn't the most? Do you know?”

Braden is stunned.

He couldn't answer these questions.

Although he and Shirley had been married for four years, the number of times they ate at the same

table could be counted on one hand. Even if they ate together, he never deliberately paid attention

to what she liked or disliked.

“I won't waste my time on these boring thing

Braden said with a cold and arrogant expression.

Boring

“That's right. A cold blooded man like you is just a complete utilitarian. How can there be anyone else in your eyes!”

Ewan wasn't afraid of irritating Braden. His words were as sharp as a knife. He wanted to split Braden, a heartless ice mountain, into pieces!

“Poor Shirley. She has long remembered your taste. She knows that you like light diets instead of spicy food. She knows that your favorite food is medium-well steak. She also learned to cook a hundred different kinds of steaks for you. Unfortunately, her sincerity... was all wasted!”

Ewan's words caused Braden's cold face to change a little. He frowned slightly.

He subconsciously looked at Shirley who was separated from him. He was silently asking her for the authenticity of Ewan's words.

Shirley was still looking forward, and her delicate, fair-skinned face seemed to be cold and emotionless. She said lightly, “Ewan is both right and wrong.

“Compared to Mr. Braden's ruthlessness, I am indeed a kind person. You are all people I care about, so I remember the preferences of any one of you. However, since I treat

you sincerely, there is no such thing as waste. At most, I can always warm myself not to give the heart to the wrong man.”

Before Braden could react to Shirley’s words, Howard was so guilty that he didn’t even lift his head. He said earnestly, “Shirley, I know you’ve been wronged. I won’t force you to remarry this rascal. Be happy with Ewan. “He is reliable and can give you happiness.”

When Shirley heard this, she immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Howard had thought it through and would no longer force her and Braden together.

She had to thank Ewan for his superb performance.

If she was an elder, she would also choose an enthusiastic man with positive energy like Ewan. An ice mountain like Braden wouldn’t melt for thousands of years. She just wanted him to go away as far as possible!

Sticking on the show, Shirley held Ewan’s hand tight and sincerely said to Howard, “Thank you your support, grandfather. Trust me. Ewan and I will be happy.”

for

After dinner, Howard couldn’t bear to send Shirley and Ewan away as if he had to send away two barrels of laughs. The huge house suddenly became lonely.

“Ah, what a pity!”

After Howard sent them back, he kept sighing. When he saw Braden sitting on the sofa and reading

a magazine as if nothing had happened, Howard was even more furious.

“You still have the mood to read a magazine? You lost such a good wife! Can you sit still?”

Braden raised his cold eyes. “Then what should I do? Should I cry and take her back?”

“Shut up!”

Howard let out a long sigh and said, “I can see that you really don’t care about Shirley. In your marriage, Shirley has sacrificed too much, but there’s nothing in return. Since that’s the case, then don’t disturb her anymore... I think she and Ewan are more suitable.”

“It’s good that you understand this.”

Braden lowered his eyes and continued reading the magazine. His handsome and cold face did not reveal much emotion.

It seemed that Howard had finally accepted the fact that he had divorced Shirley. Braden could finally be at peace for a while.

However, could he really not care about Shirley at all?

Chapter 63 Caught in the Act

The annual "International Electronics Technology Summit" was held in Lewen Hotel.

The major media carried their cameras and waited outside the hotel before dawn.

They worked so hard because they wanted to take photos of two big shots.

One was involved in a divorce crisis. He was the future heir of the Stewart family, the head of the top eight families in Seattle City, and the president of the Stewart Group, Braden.

The other was a famous senior research and development engineer in the field of electronic chips, and also the largest shareholder of KCL Group, Mr. L.

The reason why Mr. L was so popular was not only because of his mysterious identity and his never-before-seen appearance in public but also because he and Braden were inextricably linked.

The chips developed by KCL Group were only supplied to the Stewart Group, which helped the Stewart Group occupy 75% of the market in the electronic technology industry.

More importantly, Braden often met a mysterious man in the hotel, and the man was likely to be

Mr. L.

The venue was spacious and decorated in a high-end atmosphere. Any guest here was a super who was active on the Forbes list.

In different areas, there were exhibition halls from different companies, showing their most advanced and popular electronic technology products.

elite

Shirley showed up at the venue representing the "Korita Group" Such a "new company" did not even have a research and development department. At the International

Electronics Technology Summit where famous brands gathered, it seemed so small. The exhibition hall of Korita Group was tiny and remote, and it was ostracized and discriminated against by its peers.

However, Shirley did not care. Her main purpose in coming to this summit was to obtain the most advanced industry information, so she had been wearing a mask and wandering around.

The biggest two exhibition halls belonged to the Stewart Group and KCL Group. They each occupied a floor in the prime locations of the hotel.

In front of the exhibition halls of these two companies, there was a huge crowd.

Shirley made a lot of effort to squeeze into the exhibition hall of KCL Group.

The tall ritual girl was wearing a modern and technological costume, introducing their latest products to everyone

“Hello, ladies and gentlemen, this 5A chip is a shocking piece of work independently developed by

our KCL Group’s chief research and development engineer, Mr. L. It uses the most advanced semiconductor material and quantum bit special technology to increase the speed of the chip to 99.7%. Currently, there is no mass production on the market...”

The introduction of the lady of etiquette made many peers sigh with emotion.

“As expected of KCL Group, their chip technology is the best in the world, especially their chief research and development engineer Mr L. He is so low-key, but the things he has developed are so fantastic!”

“Hey, so what if they are fantastic? A technology company of our scale is not qualified at all to get it... Their latest technology is only provided to the Stewart Group!”

“The reason why we can’t get it is not because our company is small. It is clearly...”

A few people suddenly began to discuss in low voices, accompanied by laughter.

Shirley was holding a phone to concentrate on shooting the 5A chip finished product placed in the display cabinet.

Whether in terms of technology, materials, volume, or appearance, this chip was a shocking work

of art.

If “Korita Group” could get this batch of chips, not to mention completing the turnover of 8 billion dollars required by the Burman Group. It was easy for Korita Group to have a 50% market share.

Thus, she was naturally attracted by their conversation.

“I heard Mr. Stewart and Mr. L have moved into the hotel. They might be...”

When Shirley heard that, she was pricked by the needle of curiosity. She immediately squeezed over to the corner and asked, “Maybe what?”

“Two hot-blooded men moved into the same hotel and stayed in the same room. They haven’t come out yet. What do you think they can do?”

At this point, there was another burst of laughter.

The “interesting talk” between Braden and Mr. L started as a malicious joke from their peers. After a long time, with a series of coincidences, it seemed to be true.

“And I also heard Mr. Stewart and his wife divorced. Mr. Stewart didn’t cheat on her. The so called “other woman” is actually the pregnancy tool that Mr. Stewart and Mr. L. hired...”

“Impossible. That is ridiculous!”

When Shirley heard that, she was shocked.

She thought back to the four years of marriage between her and Braden. Braden was never close to

women and was not involved in scandals. He rarely smiled... It seemed Braden was not interested in

women.

However, if Braden was really gay, why had he slept with her not long ago?

Shirley felt her mind was in a mess. She silently took out her phone and googled if gays would have

sex with women.

Because there were too many people around, when waiting for the results of the search, Shirley was squeezed to the periphery and accidentally stepped on a man’s foot. She dropped her phone.

“I’m sorry!”

Shirley wanted to pick up the phone, but because of her pregnancy, it was not convenient for her to bend down.

At this moment, the man who had been stepped on by her bent down like a gentleman and picked it up for her.

“Your phone.”

The man’s voice was indifferent as he handed the phone back to Shirley.

While returning the phone, he happened to read the contents of Shirley’s search. His cold and long eyes revealed a hint of interest.

“Thank you!”

Shirley took it awkwardly. She had better go.

The man and she were both wearing masks, but the moment their eyes met, they were both

shocked.

“It’s you!”

“It’s you!”

They said in unison.

“Leo, I didn’t expect to meet you here. You are an idol. Why are you here?”

Shirley looked at the man and smiled. It was difficult to hide her happiness.

“It’s such an honor that you still remember me.”

Although Leo’s tone was flat, his cold and gloomy eyes had a hint of gentleness.

“What are you saying? Of course I remember you. You are one of the few experts who can fight to a

draw with me in the game 1 an. still waiting to have a showdown with you!”

When Shirley looked into the man’s eyes, she was fascinated by him.

He had a pair of eyes that were exactly the same as Braden's, but his eyes were more melancholy and deeper than Braden's. Moreover, there was a light brown mole between Leo's eyebrows.

If not for those differences, Shirley might really think of him as Braden.

If Braden saw the contents of her search on her phone, she might really be done for!

At the same time, the group of people behind her were still discussing the relationship between Braden and the mysterious Mr. L.

One of them even vowed solemnly, "I'm sure they are dating. If you don't believe me, you can go to the presidential suite of Lewen Hotel and stake it out. You will see I am right!"

Even so, who would dare to go to Braden's hotel room to stake it out?

However, Shirley was such a fierce person.

She rationally did not believe that Braden was gay.

However, out of the desire to gossip and account for her four years of marriage, she still wanted to take the risk to verify it.

"Leo, I have something to deal with. Let's talk later!"

Shirley left the crowd and prepared to take the elevator to the presidential suite of the hotel.

Leo followed her quickly and teased with an insincere smile, "You are too weak to catch an adulterer. Why don't you bring me along?"

"Adulterer?"

Shirley felt that this statement sounded a little strange.

"A male lover."

After Leo finished speaking, he walked into the elevator. He looked more eager than Shirley

Chapter 64 Haven't Had Enough?

Shirley looked at Leo, who was full of interest, and thought, my ex-husband is dating a guy. Why are you so excited?

However, she soon figured it out.

“You showbiz people are really open-minded. You seem really interested!

“I guess you are so eager to help me catch an adulterer because you want to take the opportunity to get close to Braden, so that he can be your new financial backer, right?”

Shirley stood in the elevator and analyzed seriously.

She felt she was like a detective and was able to see through Leo.

“Cough! Cough!”

Leo’s handsome face, which was as perfect as a sculpture, instantly twitched. He choked on his

saliva.

He had a new understanding of Shirley. He said coldly, “You are so imaginative.”

“Am I?”

Shirley didn’t think so.

After all, it was hard to say how straight he was now.

Rumor had it that Leo was dating a guy in his band while going out with a rich man. It was not strange for Leo to have such a scheming mind.

“Leo, don’t be impulsive. Braden is not a good person. If you choose him to be your backer, you will die of anger sooner or later. Why don’t you play with me? When I am happy, I will casually invest some money in your adventurous videos. I guarantee you will be famous so fast!”

She really wanted to do that.

She was now the mother of two children, so naturally, she would do anything profitable.

Showbiz was profitable.

“Well I’ll consider it ”

Leo nodded cooperatively The faint smile hidden under his mask became bigger

What an interesting woman.

He couldn't figure out why Braden abandoned her

The elevator quickly reached the top floor of the hotel.

Braden's room was easy to find because the entire floor only had one presidential suite.

"Leo, keep a lookout for me. If someone comes, cough violently. Got it?"

After Shirley finished speaking, like a thief, she sneakily walked out of the elevator and arrived in front of the presidential suite.

Leo followed behind her. He lazily leaned against the wall and looked at Shirley with a faint smile. He asked curiously, "How are you going to catch him?"

"Who told you I was going to catch him?"

Shirley frowned and explained seriously, "This guy and I have divorced. He can have sex with anyone he wants. I am here to feed my curiosity. So, being low-key is necessary."

After that, she leaned over and put her ear on the door, trying to hear the movement inside.

Her action made Leo, who rarely smiled, laugh.

"This is the presidential suite of a five-star hotel. The sound insulation effect should be good. Are you sure you can hear it?"

"If it is two big men, the noise should be loud. Moreover, my hearing is sharper than ordinary people, and I can hear a little."

Shirley made a gesture of "OK" to Leo and said confidently.

She listened seriously and stuck herself to the door.

"This is difficult. I will help you!"

Leo raised his eyebrows, and his long arm suddenly crossed over the top of Shirley's head. With a "whoosh", he entered a string of passwords on the door lock.

Then, the door of the presidential suite actually opened. Shirley lost her balance and fell into the

room

"What's going on?"

Before Shirley could react, she heard Leo behind her say indifferently, "Rather than sneaking around outside, why don't we just go in?" After that, he disappeared with a whoosh.

What a jerk

Shirley cursed inwardly

She had no time to think about why Leo had the password to the presidential suite. She just wanted to get up and leave.

Otherwise, when Braden and his mysterious boyfriend found out she was in the room, she would die on the spot!

Fortunately, the presidential suite was large. Although she was already in the room, no one inside

saw her.

Shirley groped her way up and was about to leave when she suddenly heard a voice coming from the bathroom.

The two men wouldn't be taking a shower together, right?

When Shirley thought of that, she couldn't help but swallow her saliva, her scalp numb.

No matter what, she had deeply loved Braden for four years, but Braden only liked men.

Her heart was not only cold, but it was almost dry!

Curious and unconvinced, she mustered up the courage to go to the bathroom door. Just like before, she pressed her ear against the glass door of the bathroom.

Just now, she hadn't lied to Leo. She did have extraordinary hearing, so she could hear Braden's usual domineering and arrogant voice in the splashing water.

"Are you messing with me again? Where have you been hiding for more than a year? I've taken a bath. Hurry up and get over here!"

What the hell?

Shirley furrowed her brows, confused by what she heard.

She imagined the scene of Braden going through fire to force his boyfriend to the corner of the bathroom in an overbearing manner.

It was really... too exciting!

As she listened, the sound disappeared, and then the cold glass door suddenly became hot, and it felt so good on the skin.

Something was wrong!

Shirley quickly looked up with a guilty conscience and saw Braden's cold eyes. She was petrified.

"Hey What a coincidence You're here too?"

She waved at him with a stiff smile wishing she could bury herself alive immediately

"What are you doing?"

Braden asked in a low voice looking down at her with the aura of a king

At this moment, he had just taken a shower. His hair, which had been neatly arranged, was wet and messy, and there was a little more messy and unruly feeling.

There was only a white bath towel tied to his waist, and his waist and buttocks were perfect. His muscles were like pieces of chocolate, which were charming to the extreme.

Shirley's face was instantly red, and she did not dare to glance at him. She forced herself to be bold and confident and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Stewart. I went to the wrong room. I shouldn't have disturbed you and your friend's bath, right?"

Shirley looked over Braden's shoulder

There was no one behind him, so he had been talking to himself just now?

Shirley suddenly felt like she was a fool. She turned around and wanted to run. "You take your turn to wash. I'll go first. Bye-bye!"

time

Braden stretched out his long arms and blocked her with his tall body. He said coldly, "Do you think it's possible for you to sneak a peek at me bathing and leave so easily?"

Shirley's face turned even redder, and her cheeks puffed up in anger. "Bullshit! When did I sneak a peek at you bathing? I didn't see anything, okay? 1..."

What was she trying to explain? Why was she making herself sound like a pervert?

"So, do you feel you haven't had enough?"

Braden's thin lips curled up into a smile. His large palm grabbed her wrist and pulled her into the bathroom. "Then why don't you see it all at once!"

Chapter 65 Don't Play Hard to Get

The bathroom was still steaming, and their bodies were tightly pressed together. It felt so hot.

Braden's tall body was like a mountain, towering over Shirley. He tyrannically pinned her wrists on the smooth wall of the bathroom with his large palm and asked coldly, "Is this distance enough for you to see clearly?"

Shirley's cheeks were already red, and under the lingering heat, she felt her entire body was hot, and her breathing was difficult.

She tried to break free and said angrily, "Braden, let go of me. You're gay. What role are you playing

here?"

"Gay?"

Braden frowned with a complicated expression on his handsome face.

He was curious. Where on earth did his body emit the characteristics of a gay?

"Aren't you gay?"

Shirley's curiosity was piqued, and she took the opportunity to ask, "Is your male lover really Mr. L, the chief researcher of KCL Group? How long have you been dating? Is Amelie really the surrogate mother? So, I was actually a gay's wife for four years?"

Braden didn't know whether to laugh or be angry at this barrage of questions.

He leaned closer to her and pressed his thin lips against her ear. "You also think I like men?"

"L.."

Every time Braden got closer, Shirley felt the air around her was thinner. She felt like she was about to suffocate, and her mind was blank.

What was even worse was that he was only wrapped in a white bath towel. She could see two-thirds

of his body clearly.

As a result, she didn't dare to look at him. She could only stare away awkwardly. She felt like she would have cramps at any moment!

"I don't care if you like men or women. Can you please put on your clothes first? You make me embarrassed"

Shirley said helplessly, like a stranded fish.

"In that case, you can't be sure if I like men or women, right?"

"Of course, I "

Just as Shirley was about to say something, Braden's thin and cold lips touched hers.

His kiss was sometimes gentle and sometimes intense. In his attack, he guided her to respond. In this aspect, Shirley was like a primary school student, surrendering at any moment and falling for

his superb skills...

"What about now? Do you know if I like men or women?"

Braden reluctantly left the woman's lips. His eyes were deep, and his voice was hoarse.

Shirley was dizzy from the kiss. Her eyes were unfocused. Her mind was buzzing and blank. She did not expect this to happen at all. Her heart beat fast!

"Are you not sure yet?"

Braden raised her delicate face and said seriously, "I don't mind telling you the answer in an

intense way."

It was as if Shirley had still been on a roller coaster ride. She couldn't think straight, and she said in

confusion, "What do you mean by that?"

She really hated herself. She was always blinded by his kiss and lost control!

Braden didn't say anything. He directly picked up Shirley with his long arms and walked straight to the big bed in the presidential suite.

Shirley was in a daze the entire time. It was only when she was gently put down on the bed by him

that she realized something was wrong!

“Braden, listen to me. I...”

Braden covered her lips with his fingers and said in a magnetic voice, “Don’t play hard to get. You should know very well what is more intense than a kiss for an adult!”

After Braden finished speaking, he was about to kiss her again.

At this moment, in his eyes, Shirley was like a lamb waiting to be slaughtered. She gave herself to

him willingly

If he did not “enjoy” her now, not only would her efforts be in vain, but it would also confirm the

rumors that he liked men

The decided to draw area, line with you. You seduced me again and agam, Suse that the ave I will let you have got way I didnt want gastosay Lamabadex husband.

you misura

Chariny felt like she was a fish the pan She’s edita bisalhe authecrutiny body was boding hot

Even she felt her actions were misleading. She came to his room willingly, so he must think she

wanted him.

“I came here out of curiosity. I want to know if you are gay. I also want to see what the famous Mr. L

looks like. I have no intention of throwing myself into your arms. If I had any feelings for you, I

wouldn’t have divorced you, right?”

Shirley pushed his broad shoulders away with both hands, like a little white rabbit struggling at

death’s door. She explained weakly.

Braden's warm eyes instantly turned cold, and all his movements stopped. He asked condescendingly, "So, do you have your answer now?"

"Yes!"

Shirley nodded and replied honestly, "You are bisexual. You are into both men and women. To put it more bluntly, you are narcissistic. You just care about how you feel. You don't mind whether it is a man or a woman."

The hot air suddenly froze.

Braden's handsome face turned sullen. He stared coldly at the woman under him. After a long time,

he said in an icy voice, "You can scram now!"

He was letting her go?

Shirley quickly slipped out of the bed from under him. Before she left, she said, "Don't be angry if I am right. I admire bisexuals. They can have double the fun. How awesome!"

She had read a psychology report before. The closer a person was to perfection, the more

narcissistic he was.

They did not have the heart. As long as they were happy, they could be with men and women.

She regretted she had not found that out earlier. For four whole years, she had been like a fool, believing that she loved a man who could not love her at all. She had tried her best but lost her dignity!

Fortunately, she had come to her senses in time and left him. Otherwise, she would have had to fight so many love rivals and suffered so much.

After leaving the presidential suite, Shirley searched everywhere for Leo.

She had to interrogate him and found out where he got the password to the presidential suite and why he had thrown her under the bus'

Unfortunately, Shirley searched around the presidential suite and did not see Leo.

Leo was really mysterious!

She even suspected the “Leo” she had just met was her illusion.

After all, a showbiz celebrity shouldn’t have shown up at a gathering of tech elites.

Because in her eyes, a man like Leo was stupid. He was not like an elite at all.

Shirley was tired of looking for Leo and took the elevator downstairs.

She came to the exhibition area of Korita Group and found it noisy and crowded.

“Who is the person in charge? Tell him to pack up and leave the exhibition area immediately!”

A tall and strong man in a black uniform roared fiercely at the employees of Korita Group.

Chapter 66 Kneel Down and Apologize

Korita Group was just established. There were not many employees. The two girls in charge of the exhibition were still interns. They had never experienced such a scene before. They were careful throughout the entire process.

“Sorry, sir, Ms. Wilson is busy. You can tell us if there is anything.”

“Okay!”

The tall and strong man put on a long face. “There is a requirement for the exhibitors who joined the summit. Your company has been established for less than a year, and you don’t have your own products. Therefore, you are not qualified to display it here. You must leave in three minutes. Otherwise, you will be punished for disrupting summit order!”

“But... but we have the invitation to the summit, which means that the organizers allow us to participate. If you drive us away now, isn’t it a slap in the face of the organizers?”

What one of the interns said annoyed the man. He kicked the exhibition board and roared to them, “It was before. It’s different now. The higher-ups did not allow you to participate in the summit. They just said so. Stop talking nonsense and leave!”

“If you don’t leave, then I’ll make you leave!”

After that, he called over a group of security guards with the walkie-talkie. He pointed to Korita Group’s place and ordered, “Smash it until they leave!”

Many other companies gathered around, but no one offered help. Instead, they applauded secretly.

They were all world-renowned companies. For them, small companies like Korita Group would

only lower the authority of the summit. Korita Group should never attend the summit.

“Who wants to smash it?”

Shirley slowly walked out from the crowd. Her voice was not loud but sounded firm.

“Ms. Wilson!”

The two interns quickly hid behind her

Although they had only been in this company for less than half a month, they had been impressed

by Shirley’s excellent skills.

In their eyes, Shirley was capable of anything. They hurriedly said. “We were told that we were not qualified to participate in the summit, and they forced us to leave. Otherwise, they would smash out

exhibit

“You are the person in charge

When the tall and strong man found Shirley a female, he became even more arrogant. “Don’t dawdle. Just get out of here with your trash!”

Shirley hated this kind of man who took advantage of the weak. Her beautiful face turned icy cold, and she said word by word, “It’s not too late to kneel down and apologize to us now.”

“What did you say?”

The man thought that he misheard, and he said with a bad attitude, “Do you know who I am? I will kick you out of this industry any time soon!”

“How would I know who you are? You are just a nobody. I give you 30 seconds to introduce yourself.”

After that, Shirley raised her wrist and looked at the watch to time him.

The man took it as a blatant provocation. He grabbed Shirley's collar and revealed a fierce look. "Leave while I'm still in a good mood. You are courting death!"

Shirley lowered her eyes and looked at the hand that was grabbing her collar. She said coldly, "Take

your claws away."

"So stubborn, huh?"

With so many people watching, the man was embarrassed and determined to teach Shirley a lesson.

Thus, he raised his hand and was about to give Shirley a slap.

There came a crack. It was a sound of bone breaking.

"Ah!"

The next second, a shrill scream rang out in the venue!

Everyone thought that Shirley was doomed, but in the end, they discovered that the scream came

from the man.

"Ah, my arm is broken. My arm is broken!"

The man shouted, rolling on the ground in pain. His lips lost all their color. He threatened Shirley. "Bitch! I am the security manager of successive International Electronics Technology Summits. Everyone in this industry needs to be respectful in front of me. You have offended me today, and I

will make you and your damn company disappear.

Shirley stood next to him, stepping on the man's shoulder and saying coldly, "I will count to three. Apologize to me and my employees, or else I will break the other hand's

The man was defiant at first, but Shirley asserted her strength on his shoulder. He felt that his

bones were about to be crushed, so he quickly surrendered. "Alright, I'm sorry I shouldn't do that."

just now. I was wrong. Please let me go!”

More and more people gathered around. They whispered to each other.

“Who is this woman? How dare she provoke Griffin? He is Braden’s man. She has messed up with the wrong man.”

“I heard that there will be a new chairman of the Electronics Technology Association. And the chairman is the biggest investor in this summit and has a close relationship with Braden. If this matter reaches Braden’s ear, this company will be banned by the industry!”

The two interns heard the discussions around them and trembled in fear. They whispered to Shirley, “Ms. Wilson, this man is Mr. Stewart’s man. We can’t afford to offend him. Why don’t we apologize to him and let him go? And we can beg him not to ban our company!”

In Seattle City, Braden had absolute authority. He was the law, and no one had the audacity to offend

Braden.

If Griffin Connor was Braden’s man, Korita Group would be ruined!

Shirley came to a realization and sneered, “Oh, there it is. I was wondering why we are not qualified to attend the summit all of a sudden. It turned out that someone was behind this.”

Shirley lifted her foot from Griffin’s shoulder and said, “Go tell Braden that if he had anything to say to me, come to me directly. Don’t play dirty. This is personal!”

Suddenly, the venue became silent.

The surrounding crowd automatically retreated to the sides and made way for someone. It was obvious that a big shot had appeared.

Battered and exhausted, Griffin looked up. In an instant, he crawled over with his broken arm as if he had seen a savior.

“Mr. Stewart, Mr. Stewart, you’re here. I just asked them to leave, as you said. But you don’t know how bold this woman is. Not only did she refuse to leave, she even challenged you in public”

“If you don’t teach her a lesson today, it will be shame on both you and the Stewart Group

Griffin thought that as the security manager, Braden would definitely stand up for him when he got bullied

Braden was no longer as shirtless and sexy as he was in the presidential suite. He was wearing a straight gray suit, and his hair had been combed back and slicked down, standing his dusty outlined face out

Every clothes looked good on him and he was a born king Even if he did not say a worst, it still made people feel awe

Braden cast a casual glance at Griffin, who was lying in front of him. There was not much expression on his face. He coldly looked at Shirley and asked, "Did you break his arm?"

"Yes. He deserves it!"

Shirley was prepared to fight Braden to the end. She held her chin high and made her look fierce. "If you want to take revenge, come at me then!"

Chapter 67 Break His Hands and Feet!

"Bitch, how dare you talk back! You offended Mr. Stewart. Soon, you'll feel like living in hell!"

Griffin's broken hand brought him so much pain that he was sweating. But at the thought of Shirley's miserable ending, he immediately smiled insanely.

He then turned to look at Braden, who was proud, saying flatteringly, "Mr. Stewart, this woman looks small, but I didn't expect her to be strong. I think we should break her hands and feet, lest she cause trouble!"

"Break her hands and feet?"

Braden's cold eyes revealed a hint of amusement. "That's a good idea."

Shirley felt a chill run down her spine.

She did not expect Braden to be so vicious.

After all, she was his ex-wife. Even though she was just a tool to cover up his sexual orientation, Braden should not have been so ruthless.

Griffin got Braden's permission and immediately threw his weight around. He pointed at a group of armed bodyguards and said, "What are you waiting for? Don't you understand Mr. Stewart's words? All of you, go and break her hands and feet. Teach her a lesson!"

Just as the security guards were about to act, Braden stretched out his long legs and kicked Griffin in the chest.

Griffin was kicked far away like a wild dog.

Braden's eyes were cold. He did not even look at Griffin and said to the security guards, "Break his arms and legs."

"Mr Stewart, what do you mean by this? Did I do anything wrong?" Griffin was stunned.

Not only was Griffin stunned, but also everyone present was stunned. Shirley was even more confused. She wondered, "What is he trying to do?"

Griffin was filled with fear. He grabbed Braden's pants and begged, "Mr Stewart, what happened? I did everything you told me to do. Even if you want me to die, please let me know why."

Braden frowned coldly and said condescendingly. "I told you to ask her to leave but I didn't ask you to drag her away. You didn't understand the basic orders. You're good for nothing."

The security guards were not stopped. Braden's attitude was so disgusting. They naturally knew what to do.

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Soon Griffin was draped down and let out a shrill scream. The onlookers didn't dare to stay there. They left tactfully, and everything gradually returned to normal.

Braden stood in the same place and looked at Shirley coldly. Although he didn't speak, he gave off a strong sense of oppression.

Shirley behaved as if Braden hadn't been there and ordered two interns to set up the exhibition area that had just been smashed by Griffin.

"This screen has been broken. Call the logistics department and ask them to quickly send a new

one..."

The two interns had long heard of Braden's name and were currently busy with their work, not

daring to raise their heads.

At the same time, their admiration for Shirley was like an endless torrential river.

After all, everyone was afraid of Braden, but Shirley ignored him. That was really something!

Braden was naturally unwilling to be ignored. He directly walked forward and grabbed Shirley's

wrist with his large hand. He asked coldly, "Are you serious?"

Shirley frowned and looked at Braden. "I don't understand what you mean, Mr. Stewart."

"You and Ewan set up this shell company and stole the biggest client of the Stewart Group. You just

wanted to anger me. Now that you have achieved your goal, why are you still busy around?"

Shirley was stunned for a long time before she figured it out. She couldn't help but laugh in anger,

"Braden, you don't think that Ewan and I founded Korita Group because of you, do you?"

"Could there be any other reasons?"

Braden looked straight into her eyes and asked, "You took the law office and set up a company If

you don't want to take revenge on me, what are you plotting?"

"Of course..."

Shirley paused, and her pretty face revealed a mysterious smile. It was hard to tell if she was serious "Of course, your money!"

Braden's ice cold face was filled with doubts

In her opinion, she was just beating around the bush. Her answer was useless.

As I said, if you need money you can ask me for it. We were ascende after all. I will give you

enough money You didn't have to take such a detour to get money

"Ask you for it

A mocking smile appeared on Shirley's face as she teased, "If I want half of your property, will you give it to me?"

Braden's face darkened when he heard this. "Don't be unreasonable."

"Look. I thought my ex-husband was very generous. But he's stingy when asked for money..."

Although his face was extremely cold, Shirley was not afraid of angering him at all. She continued boldly, "You really don't know me. I am a very greedy woman. You can give 50 million dollars to a beggar, not me!"

After all, she was going to be a single-parent mother having two children soon. She needed money.

She wanted to be as rich as Braden. In this case, when the children grew up, they wouldn't feel that it was a loss to live with their mother.

Braden had never expected that his obedient ex-wife, who had no desire, would actually become so greedy.

But she was greedy in a good way. She didn't want money from him. Instead, she tried so hard to snatch businesses from him. For a moment, he didn't know whether he should despise her or admire her.

"Naïve. Do you think that everything will go well after you got the law office and worked with the Burman Group?"

Braden's eyes were deep as if he had been warning her. He said coldly, "The business world is like a battlefield. It is not what you think. If you make a mistake, you may fail. Don't you remember how the Wilson family failed and almost got destroyed in the end?"

His words hurt Shirley, and she subconsciously tightened her fingers.

Of course, she knew how dangerous and complicated the business world was.

Back then, the Wilson family was also glorious as one of the top eight families in Seattle City

However, the Wilson family declined in the blink of an eye.

The extermination of their enemy against her family was still vivid in her mind. She didn't want to recall the nightmarish experiences again.

Braden's sharp eyes also saw the pain in Shirley's expression. He continued, "I heard that the Burn.en Group asked you to reach the goal of annual revenue of 8 billion dollars. It's harsh. Do you know that it's impossible for a new company like yours?"

"I know what I am doing

"You don't have to be so stubborn n front of ine You are my ex wife We had nonflicts I don't

want you to end up in a sorry state. Otherwise, I'll lose face."

Braden deliberately used a cold tone to hide his concern for Shirley in his words.

Shirley naturally did not realize that he was worried about her. She only sensed his conceit and disdain. She sneered, "Mr. Stewart, you said a lot. What do you want me to do?"

"It's very simple. You are not good at doing business, and you know nothing about this industry. Don't mess around. I will give you a lot of money. You just need to enjoy yourself for the rest of your life."

In Braden's opinion, since the business world was dangerous, she shouldn't do business.

When they hadn't divorced, the Stewart family was the biggest umbrella for Shirley, and no one dared to hurt her easily.

Unfortunately, Shirley, who was stupid in Braden's heart, hurriedly announced their divorce. Under the circumstances, she became others' target.

Therefore, it was the safest to stay away from the "battlefield" and enjoy her life!

But Braden's "protection" was a humiliation to Shirley.

"Don't look down on me, Mr. Stewart. You'll know soon whether I'm good at business or not!"

"What a stubborn woman!"

Braden didn't mind being a bad person at this point. He said coldly, "Then don't blame me for banning Korita Group with the Electronics Technology Association!"

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