

## When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 68 - 77 -

### Chapter 68 – Ban Korita Group

Braden saw that Shirley was unwilling to give up, so he did not force her and left coldly.

When he returned to the summit and sat in the center of the meeting hall, he immediately became the focus of everyone's attention.

Braden tilted his head slightly and expressionlessly said to his assistant, Liam, who was standing behind him, "Inform Richard to blacklist Korita Group in the meeting later! Neither upstream companies nor downstream companies should cooperate with Korita Group!"

The International Electronics Technology Summit was an annual meeting, in which many big companies participated in the exhibition. Most importantly, there was a summit forum.

People from various countries gathered together to discuss the future of the industry in the coming year.

Braden was the president of the Stewart Group. The electronic technology company under the Stewart Group occupied 75% of the market in the industry. He enjoyed high status!

"I'm afraid not."

Liam swallowed his saliva and said carefully, "There are rumors that this year, the president of the Electronics Technology Association, Richard Jenkins, will not take this job, so he may not have the right to publicly blacklist a company."

Richard had been the president of the Electronics Technology Association in recent years. His position was quite powerful in this industry.

Any newcomers to the industry had to get the approval of the Electronics Technology Association. The president of the Electronic Technology Association was the official spokesperson of the association.

It was not an exaggeration to say that the words of the president of the Electronic Technology Association affected a company's fate in this industry!

For so many years, the president of the Electronics Technology Association had been Richard, who was cultivated by Braden. Naturally, Richard gave a lot of green light to the Stewart Group in this field

Richard would be the next president of the Electronics Technology Association again this year if nothing happened.

Liam's words made Braden frown slightly "He won't take this job "Yes"

Liam nodded and explained, "There are a lot of excellent candidates in this year's election Richard is very mediocre among them. Although he has the Stewart Group's endorsement, it is said that the new president who successfully ran for the election has a greater background. The winner won Mr. L's vote and immediately beat the other candidates."

"That guy also joined the game?"

Braden raised his eyebrows slightly and fell into deep thought.

Over the years, the president of the Electronics Technology Association had been voted by industry leaders. Mr. L, a genius developer, was like the pillar of this industry. He was the only judge who had the right to make decisions.

However, Mr. L's identity was mysterious, and his whereabouts were uncertain. He never participated in the selection. In the past one or two years, he was even more freewheeling. He even disappeared. Braden didn't expect him to be so active this year.

Braden couldn't help but be curious about the new president.

Liam said, "Don't worry, Mr. Stewart. No matter who the new president is, I believe that he is a wise man. If Mr. Stewart wants to ban Korita Group, I believe that he will not go against us.

"I will talk to the new president later. Today is the day of the premature death of Korita Group!"

Liam understood why Braden hated Korita Group so much.

After all, it was a company opened by his ex-wife and another man, and they even stole the biggest client of the Stewart Group. In his opinion, it was not a big deal to ban them. They should make Korita Group go bankrupt directly!

The summit forum officially began, and the venue was silent.

After Braden made his speech as the finale, the host announced, "This year, we got a new president of the Electronics Technology Association. Let's invite the new president of the association to the stage!"

As soon as the host finished speaking, the audience broke into a round of applause.

All the big shots looked up at the exit, curious about who the new president of the Electronics Technology Association would be.

Because this person might dominate the direction of the field of electronic technology in the next four years

Under the spotlight, a capable woman in a black professional suit with her hair tied up high walked out. Laam shouted. He rubbed his eyes hard and said in disbelief, "Damn, is there something wrong with my eyes? How could it be the president's ex wife?"

Braden frowned slightly, his cold eyes following the beautiful figure of Shirley. He was also caught unprepared.

"Hello, everyone. I am the new president of the Electronics Technology Association, Shirley Wilson."

Shirley walked to the podium and raised her chin, looking down on everyone like a proud peacock.

She used to be casual or elegant. Today, she was dressed in a professional suit with silver-framed glasses. She looked very valiant and capable.

Under her narrow hip skirt, the light-colored stockings made her long legs appear slender and tight, making her look more sexy and charming. The men below the stage instantly stared straight at her.

However, although her appearance was impeccable, the people who came to the summit forum were all big shots in the field. They could not allow an incapable person to take an important position like the president of the association. So after being stunned, they raised their doubts.

"Isn't she the ex-wife of the president of the Stewart Group? Is she crazy after she was abandoned?"

"Since when has it been so easy to be the president of the Electronics Technology Association? This woman can be the president? No kidding!"

The host was a little embarrassed in the face of the torrent of sarcasm.

"Everyone, calm down and listen to me first. Ms. Wilson ran for president of the association according to the requirements. The information she submitted matches the qualification for the election. Her educational background is very strong, and the papers she wrote were published in famous journals in the country and abroad. However, we only noticed her identity as the wife of Mr. Stewart in the past and ignored other aspects..."

“The most important thing is that she is the biggest investor of this summit and the president chosen by Mr. L. She is worthy of her name!”

As soon as he said this, everyone immediately shut their mouths.

Since Mr. L chose the president, there must be something special about her

With a calm smile, Shirley glanced at the crowd, then picked up the microphone, and said, “I know that everyone is biased against me. After all, in your eyes, I am just a useless poor woman who has been abandoned by a man. But it doesn’t matter. I will use my strength to eliminate your prejudice.

Then, she began to give a speech.

“I believe that in the field of electron technology, chip technology is undoubtedly the core. The

technologies that need you to spend a lot of effort to conquer include the semiconductor, microparticles...”

The speech was smooth and natural. At first, everyone was doubtful, but slowly, they were convinced and were immersed in her speech.

Braden had been watching her on the stage, and his gaze became deeper and deeper.

She was high-spirited as shown in her expressions, which he had never seen before.

He was near the podium, but he suddenly felt that there was a great distance between him and Shirley...

After Shirley finished her speech, she received thunderous applause, which also meant that she, the new president, was well-deserved.

At the exit at the edge of the venue, Leon leaned lazily against the wall. His perfect face, which looked like Braden’s, was covered by a mask. His thin lips curled up. He knew that his choice would

not be wrong. This woman was more incredible than he had imagined. It was a big loss for Braden to

let her go like this!

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## Chapter 69 This Woman Is Brave!

At the summit forum, Shirley amazed people and became a big shot in the field of electronic technology. Many people talked to her and took photos with her. She was in the limelight.

According to the usual practice, after the summit, the big shots in the industry would gather together to have a celebration dinner.

Braden was an overlord in the industry, and Shirley was the president of the association, so they

naturally had to go to the dinner party.

They sat at the round table, with a few people sitting between their seats.

They used to be the closest people, but they didn't say a word, not even looking at each other.

Strictly speaking, Shirley didn't look at Braden, but Braden had been staring at Shirley all the time.

Shirley held a glass of wine with a warm smile in her eyes and skillfully toasted with the big shots.

The way she talked and laughed made her look like a female entrepreneur who had been doing business for many years. And she was no longer as shy as she used to be when she was his wife.

Braden's handsome face was dark the entire time. His face was cold. Anyone who came to propose a

toast to him would be scared away by his cold gaze. They only dared to watch from afar and did not dare to approach.

Therefore, there was an interesting phenomenon.

The large private room was in two extremes.

The space around Shirley was full of laughter and excitement.

But the atmosphere was gloomy when it came to Braden.

Liam stood behind Braden, and his gaze was following Shirley too.

He whispered, "Mr. Stewart, I really couldn't tell that she would be so wonderful. Not only is she a

technological genius, but she is also a social expert. How come I didn't notice it before?"

Braden pursed his thin lips and didn't respond. His handsome face darkened even more

Liam continued without sensing his anger "Previously, you wanted the new president of the association to ban Konta Group. Now, it seems that it's good enough that she doesn't ban the Stewart Group. It is such a slap in your face Impressive"

Braden glared at him and said in a cold voice, "If you don't know what to say, you can cut your tongue off

"Mr. Stewart, in my opinion, you should compromise and remarry her!"

Liam was not afraid. "She is no longer the woman who stayed at home all day. She is now the

president of the Electronics Technology Association. If you get married again, there will be a strong alliance. The industry will be yours!"

Braden remained silent.

He looked at Shirley with a deeper gaze.

The Stewart family was the head of the top eight families, and the Stewart Group was even more

powerful. He didn't have to work with a woman.

However, he thought it was not a bad idea to marry her again.

Because he really didn't like the way she dealt with those people, especially men. He just wanted to

take her home and hide her!

When this thought flashed through his mind, Braden was shocked, and he frowned more

unconsciously.

When Liam saw that Braden was silent, he naturally thought that Braden had tacitly agreed to his

suggestion.

He cleared his throat and gathered his courage to say in the direction of Shirley, "Ms. Wilson, Mr.

Stewart said that he wanted to toast you because he has something to talk to you alone!"

Shirley had been chatting happily with the head of the electronics department and a few big shots,

but her smile suddenly stopped.

She shook the orange juice in the wine glass and turned to look at Braden. Her eyes were unfamiliar

to Braden, and she said with a faint smile, "I am flattered that Mr. Stewart personally toasted me. I

have to drink."

Braden was like an Emperor, sitting still. He looked coldly at the orange juice in Shirley's hand and sneered, "Is this how you show your sincerity?"

"Sincerity depends on the heart, not on what to drink."

Shirley faced various big shots and said significantly, "Ladies and gentlemen, I am allergic to

alcohol. Forgive me for drinking orange juice to express my respect to everyone

"Orange juice?"

Braden sneered, "Do you think this is a game for kids? We are all serious businessmen. No one will play with you if you can't get used to it, go home"

As soon as he spoke, everyone immediately understood.

If they didn't stand in the right line, the future would be hard.

One by one, they fanned the flames, targeting Shirley.

"Ms. Wilson, Mr. Stewart is right. You can't drink orange juice at a party. Are you looking down on us?"

“You are the new president of the association. You can’t do that just because you are a woman, right?”

“As the president of the association, you will go to a lot of parties. If you really can’t do it, you should quickly resign!”

Braden shook the red wine in his hand and raised his eyebrows in satisfaction. He looked at Shirley arrogantly, as if he was looking at an ant that shouldn’t have been here now.

Shirley cursed in her heart.

She knew that Braden was mean. How could he let go of any opportunity to make things difficult for her?

In fact, she could hold her liquor.

It was just that she was pregnant and couldn’t drink.

She thought, trying to provoke me? You’ll be sorry!

“Mr. Stewart is right. I was wrong. I should drink.”

At this point, Shirley drank the orange juice in the glass in one gulp. Then she picked up the bottle on the table and poured a glass of red wine. Then she looked at Braden with a faint smile. “But, what’s the point of drinking without a game? Let’s play a game. If you can beat me, I’ll drink a lot.”

Braden’s cold eyes were full of disdain.

With his status, he never played a game at parties with others, let alone women.

The corners of Shirley’s lips curved up, and she smiled brightly “If you don’t accept the challenge, you must be afraid that you will lose face after losing the game, right? You are afraid of a woman, Such a cruel world doesn’t seem to suit a coward like you.”

As soon as she said this, everyone in the private room sucked in a breath of air

They realized that they shouldn’t judge a book by its cover. This woman was brave

However in view of her identity, as Braden, sex wife it seemed that they were flustered

Braden looked at her coldly, his eyes full of questions Are you sure you want to compete with

me/



“Of course Whoever loses it d

thing to the winner one conditionally. What do you think?

“Alright, I’ll play with you. Don’t regret it.”

Braden clasped his fingers together. It was rare for him to lower himself to such a game.

It wasn’t that he was provoked by Shirley, but he just wanted Shirley to quit.

The business world was like a battlefield. If she couldn’t even handle such a party, she would fail in the industry!

Liam was so shocked.

He had never expected that Braden, who had always disdained such games, would actually be willing to play with Shirley in front of so many big shots.

If this was not love, what was love?

However, after all, men were better at playing games at parties, and women were naturally at a disadvantage in this aspect.

Liam couldn’t help but worry about Shirley. He carefully said to Braden, “Mr. Stewart, show some mercy to Ms. Wilson. She seldom took part in social activities, so she’s definitely inexperienced.”

“Yes, Mr. Stewart, please show some mercy. I’m a poor woman!” Shirley also put on a pitiful look.

But she thought, Braden, you’re so dead!

## Chapter 70 Get Her Back

“If you’re really allergic to alcohol, it’s not too late to admit defeat now.”

Braden said coldly to Shirley.

His goal was to make Shirley back off, not to hurt her.

Shirley continued to pretend to be weak and looked pitiful. “It doesn’t matter. I want everyone to

feel my sincerity.”

What a stubborn woman!

Braden had run out of patience. He raised his chin and said coldly, "Let's begin."

Everyone held their breath and automatically retreated a few steps, silently watching the show.

They played a simple game, rock–paper–scissors.

Braden, who was like a cold iceberg, actually rarely played such games. He only played with Karen and Keith when he wanted to play the game.

He knew that his skills were not that good, but it was more than enough to deal with a newbie like

Shirley.

Surprisingly, Shirley was not defeated at once.

"Rock!"

"Paper."

"Scissors!"

Seeing that the game was getting more and more intense, Braden frowned slightly and had no

choice but to pay more attention to it.

"Rock!"

Shirley stretched out a fist. Braden stretched out his palm.

She immediately clapped her hands in excitement and smiled like a child. "I'm sorry. Mr. Stewart. You lost Drink up!"

"Ho.t?"

Braden was clear, still in a state of confusion

A few seconds ago, he was still thinking of showing Shitley some mercy but he just a few seconds

later

Everyone was also surprised, but no one dared to say anything.

It was a little embarrassing for a man to lose to a woman.

Braden had a cold face and asked Liam to pour him a glass of wine. He drank it all in one gulp and said to Shirley, "Let's continue."

"Mr. Stewart, you are really a gentleman. Thank you for letting me win just now. Don't let me win anymore. Just show me your real strength."

Shirley held back her laughter and pretended to be grateful.

Braden's handsome face was black. He pursed his thin lips and did not respond.

He thought, it was a coincidence. It must be a coincidence just now!

He had to focus on the game and showed his true strength.

The second round began.

This round was even more strange. Soon, Braden lost again.

"Mr. Stewart, I'm afraid that you have to have another drink."

The game went on. Braden lost all the rounds.

Even though Braden could hold his liquor, the entire bottle of wine was about to be emptied, and he was somewhat dazed.

Shirley was also tired and couldn't help but yawn. She lazily said, "Mr. Stewart, why don't we forget about this today? If you drink again, you'll get drunk."

"Continue!"

Braden's deep eyes were a little blurry as he held onto Shirley and continued to play the game with

her

Shirley had no choice but to continue.

She had known that Braden was not good at this drinking game But she didn't expect him to be so

bad at it

Obviously, his private life was cold and boring. It lay in his nature. It was obvious that he did I go to nightclubs frequently. He was not good at these drinking games at all

Of course she didn't go to nightclubs a lot but her good friend Nau y always drank with her so she became good at dinking pamry

If she hadn't been pregnaid she would have deliberately lost to Braden who had a strong desire to win the game Then she would be able to go home rather fox at hop on sleep'

Seeing that the wine in the decanter had been drunk by Braden, Shirley let out a sigh of relief and said to everyone, "Everyone saw that Mr. Stewart lost. I hope he will keep his word."

"Just now, we agreed that whoever loses should do one thing for the winner..."

Shirley turned to look at Braden and said in a soft and firm voice, "The only request I have for Mr. Stewart is that he should stop interfering with my career and preventing me from entering this industry. We will compete fairly and both succeed. You are the witnesses!"

After that, she picked up her bag and prepared to leave.

"You want to leave just like that?"

Braden stood in front of Shirley and tugged at his tie

He was already a little drunk. His unsmiling handsome face was actually a little red, but his were as dangerous as a cheetah's.

"Or what?"

eyes

Looking at Braden's dazed eyes, Shirley couldn't help but think of that night. He also blocked her way and then had sex with her.

They had sex, but he pretended that nothing had happened. This kind of irresponsible cowardly behavior made her angry!

"I won. I have no obligation to stay here with you. If you are a sore loser, you should be the one who quits!"

Shirley, who had been suppressing her anger for a long time, avoided him with a cold face and left

the room without looking back.

Braden stayed where he was as if he had been slapped across the face. For a long time, there was no

expression on his face.

His handsome face was as cold as ice, making people unable to figure out what was on his mind.

The atmosphere in the private room was gloomy. Everyone looked at each other and kept quiet out

of fear

It was rumored that Shirley was well behaved and elegant. She was a graceful lady. How could she

actually be so bold?

In Seattle City, there was no one else who dared to treat Braden so atrociously except for her

Braden a tolerant

Was this because of irade

Liam knew that Braden was already drunk

According to his experiences, Braden was quite difficult to deal with and would do many terrible things when he was drunk.

Thus, he quickly asked people to leave first.

Otherwise, when Braden was too drunk, he would lose control. If so many people saw what Braden did, Braden would ask Liam to fix the problem. There were so many people that Liam could not deal

with them!

Everyone was perceptive. After exchanging a few words of courtesy, they all left.

There was an old man who looked experienced. He even patted Braden on the shoulder and said earnestly, "Mr. Stewart, don't be discouraged. Take her back. Come on!"

"Take her back? Come on! Even if she cries and begs, I don't want her!"

Braden's tall body fell to the ground with a proud expression.

Liam quickly helped him to sit on the dining chair and comforted him softly, "Mr. Stewart, you're a

little drunk. I'll send you back."

"I'm not drunk. I'm very sober!"

Braden was like a child, trying to make himself sit well although he had lost his balance. He sat upright, pointed to the empty decanter, and said, "Get the waiter to bring me another bottle of wine.

Call Shirley back. I must beat her today."

Liam was so tired that he was sweating. He said helplessly, "She has left. Everyone has left. The

dinner is over. Shall we go back?"

"Left?"

Braden looked around and found that he and Liam were the only ones left in the room.

"Since that's the case, let's go somewhere else to have fun."

After he finished speaking, he stood up unsteadily and walked out of the room.

Liam quickly caught up and supported him. He said carefully, "Mr. Stewart, it's so late I'll send you

home so you can have a rest."

"Shut up!"

Braden turned around and glared at Liam "Do I need to rest? I am full of energy I won't go home

before dawn'

Liam rubbed his forehead helplessly

He knew it'

Braden, who was drunk, was about to lose control again. He felt scared as he thought about it! It was

too much for him!

“Liam, the old place! You know what I mean!”

Braden ordered Liam.

Half an hour later, they arrived at a nearby karaoke bar.

The lobby manager led them into the most luxurious private room and then said with an ambiguous expression, “Sirs, do you need some girls to keep you company?”

“I don’t want anything. I just want some fruits and snacks.”

“You really don’t want anything?”

“No!”

Liam shouted at the lobby manager impatiently as he settled the drunk Braden down.

The lobby manager looked at Braden and then at Liam. He instantly understood and said, “Have

fun. We also have waiters at your service. If you need anything, call us at any time.”

Liam wanted to kick the lobby manager out. “Get lost!”

Looking back, Braden, who was lazily leaning on the sofa, had already chosen nearly a hundred songs. He then handed a microphone to Liam and said, “Sing with me!”

Liam felt desperate.

Every time Braden was drunk, he would come to a karaoke bar to sing. After a few songs, he would

stop.

But this time, he actually chose more than a hundred songs. It seemed that he wouldn’t stop until

his throat became hoarse.

He knew he had to think of a way!

## Chapter 71 Go Crazy

When Liam saw the song list, he couldn’t help but laugh.

The first song that Braden picked was "Tide of Love", the second song was "When Love Is Gone", and the third song was "Too Late"....

In short, they were all songs that talked about unrequited love and regrets.

It seemed that Shirley had given Braden a great blow today!

Usually, Braden could suppress his emotions with his rationality. But once he got drunk, he gave himself away...

The source of one's suffering was also the cure. So only Shirley could cure Braden's problem of singing sad love songs when he got drunk!

"Mr. Stewart, excuse me. I need to go to the bathroom."

After Liam squeaked a few songs with Braden, he went into the bathroom with his phone.

Braden was looking at the screen affectionately. He was also singing affectionately. He couldn't

care less about Liam.

Liam hid in the bathroom and called Shirley. Right after he got through, he cried, "Mrs. Stewart, come here quickly. Mr. Stewart is not alright!"

When Shirley received the call, she had already returned home and was taking a bath. She said in an

emotionless voice, "It has nothing to do with me whether he's alright or not. Please don't take the

liberty of calling me. I'm hanging up."

"Please, Mrs. Stewart. You have to come, because..."

Liam racked his brains, trying to think of a way to get Shirley to come. In a hurry, he said, "Because

Mr. Stewart is drunk. He has just realized that he didn't want a divorce. He couldn't bear to part with

you, so now he's acting up. He wants to commit suicide. He said that if you don't come, he will

jump off the building!"



At the same time, he said in his heart, I'm sorry. Mr. Stewart For the sake of you and Mrs. Stewart s

happiness. I have to smear you. When you reconcile with Mrs. Stewart, you will definitely thank me

thingsop "We

When Shirley heard this, she rolled her eyes hard. 'Liam. I thought you were a serious and honest person Why are you making things worse We're never enemies Why do you try to fool me How, an! not know what kind of person Prada Do you think I will believe that he is the kind of person that

will potazy he cause of povT

Why not Mr. Stewart scoldness is all fake He's crazy after he gets drunk

"Even if he goes crazy, it can't be because of me. There is no love between us. If you continue to talk nonsense, I will blacklist you."

With that, Shirley hung up the phone.

She had blocked Braden's number, but she had forgotten to block Liam's. What a mistake!

Not long after, Liam sent her a message. It was a karaoke bar's address along with a text. "Mrs. Stewart, you have really underestimated his feelings for you!"

Shirley turned off her phone, closed her eyes, and continued with her bath. But she felt more and more agitated.

Judging from what she saw before she left, Braden had indeed drunk a lot and was wasted.

In her memory, other than that crazy night, she had never seen him so drunk.

If he really did something stupid under the influence, even if it was not because of her, she would be partly responsible...

After thinking about it, Shirley sighed, got out of the bathtub, slipped into clothes she grabbed, and rushed to the address Liam sent her.

Holding his phone, Liam was still hiding in the bathroom.

He bet that Shirley would come.

Based on how much Shirley loved Braden, Liam firmly believed that she would come even though she said she didn't care about Braden.

If she came, he would be a third wheel.

So, before Shirley came, Liam decided to stay in the bathroom!

After a while, Shirley arrived at the karaoke bar.

The manager asked who she was looking for, and she said directly, "The most handsome customer you have today."

The manager nodded. "Today, we do have a customer that is incomparably handsome. But it might not be a good time to go to him now. He is probably busy at the moment."

"Busy?"

Shirley frowned and asked, "What is he busy with? Busy committing suicide?"

"Ha ha, you're so funny."

The

manager grinned vulgarly. "I'll say no more. It's the Viroom. You can go and see for yourself. If you need anything, I'm at your service. Both male and female customers can have fun here!"

From afar, she heard Braden's singing, accompanied by people's laughter.

She couldn't help but clench her fists and want to kill Liam.

This... This was absolutely not committing suicide!

However, she was already here. She pushed open the door to see what was going on in there.

Then she was dumbfounded.

"Braden, you..."

In the room, except for Braden, there were also a few young men who were good-looking and

dressed in different styles.

These men all looked gay. And they were using every possible way to please Braden.

It seemed that Braden, who was bisexual, was more gay than straight!

“Ahem!”

Shirley coughed awkwardly. She felt that she should not be here right now.

Braden didn't notice that Shirley had come. He was holding a microphone and was focused on

singing.

“Ten years ago, I didn't know you. You didn't belong to me. We were the same...”

Shirley wanted to leave at first, but she was attracted by his singing.

This was the first time she had heard Braden sing after marrying him for so many years.

She was surprised that he, who had always been as cold and emotionless as a robot, could sing so

movingly.

His low and magnetic voice helped, but more importantly, it was the emotions he sang with. He sounded like he really had a lover that he couldn't forget or get.

Who was that person he loved?

Was it his first love, Cherry, who was about to be engaged to his friend, or that mysterious guy Mr. L., of Amelie, who was pregnant with his child?

No matter who it was, it couldn't be her!

After making sure that Braden wasn't committing suicide, Shirley heaved a sigh of relief and was

about to leave as quietly as she came in

Unexpectedly, the gayest young man on the sofa suddenly covered his mouth and screamed, “Ah, why is this woman skulking here? Does she come to fight us over men? We must not let such a handsome man be stolen away by her!”

Braden stopped singing. With his deep eyes, he slowly looked toward the door.

The moment he saw Shirley, his eyes, which were slow to focus due to the drunkenness, clearly lit up a bit. Perhaps he had become sober or even drunker.

He just quietly looked at her. She couldn't tell if his gaze was cold or passionate or if he wanted her

to leave or stay.

Shirley felt uncomfortable being looked at by him like this. Then she looked at the beautiful young

man with an awkward smile. "Sorry to disturb you. You guys continue. I absolutely don't want to steal him away from you."

Some NC-17 stuff popped into her head. She couldn't help but say, "A friendly warning. Don't go too

far. And take precautions. I heard that it is very easy to spread diseases during gay sex."

"Don't worry, we are very professional. We don't need you to tell us about safe sex... We definitely

won't put our customers at any risk, let alone such a handsome customer. We don't have the

heart!"

After the beautiful young men finished speaking, they looked at Braden passionately. They looked

like they wanted to swallow Braden up.

Braden was so drunk that he couldn't even tell one from two, which made them want him even

more.

Shirley originally wanted to leave, but what she saw made her concerned.

She wondered what these beautiful men would do to Braden.

She remembered a piece of news she had read in a tabloid. A few bottoms were too crazy and fucked

a top to death in the bed.

If Braden went too far with these beautiful men tonight, he might hit the news tomorrow

After all, he was the father of her two kids. She couldn't let such a horrible thing happen to him.

Therefore, she took a deep breath and decided to stay. She walked into the room with her head held

high

"I have changed my mind I am here to take him away from you!"

## Chapter 72 Don't Leave

After speaking, Shirley walked up to Braden and said to the handsome boy who was singing a love song with Braden, "Kid, please move over. The seat next to his is mine."

The handsome boy was only in his early twenties, but because he was the most popular singer in this bar, he was very arrogant. He replied, "First come, first served. I came first. Why should I give it to you?"

Shirley raised her chin and said defiantly, "Because I am his ex-wife."

The handsome boy was obviously stunned. But as the most popular singer in the bar, he had seen a lot, so he said even more arrogantly, "So what if you are his ex-wife? Even if you are his wife, we won't take a step back. If you don't accept it, you can complain to our manager. But mind you, our bar has a very powerful protector."

"You!"

Shirley was rendered speechless.

Young people nowadays could be so shameless. She was no match for him at all.

Seeing that the handsome boy's butt was glued to the seat next to Braden's and that he had no

intention of moving, Shirley suddenly felt everything was so ridiculous.

When they were married, she had to battle with Braden's female admirers. Now they were divorced,

and she had to battle with Braden's male admirers.

"Madam, he was having so much fun singing with us. Why don't you go home and sleep? Don't be at killjoy here and ruin our fun."

The beautiful man sitting on the other side of Braden said. He sounded so sissy, which gave Shirley

goosebumps.

Man... How did Braden bring himself to lay his hands on such cheesy men? Shirley was shocked.

Shirley couldn't take it anymore and said to Braden, who had been silent the whole time, "Braden, are you not going to say anything? If you keep silent like this, as if this has nothing to do with you,

I'll just leave you with them. Then when you are drained by these men, don't blame me for walking out on you!"

Braden was indeed drunk. He couldn't think clearly, nor could he see clearly

He had been looking at Shirley since she showed up and had not looked away once He seemed to he

trying to work out if the woman in front of him was an illusion or real

Then, he staggered up and approached Shirley, step by step, as if he was approaching food that he had been craving for a long time.

Shirley swallowed and backed away. "What... What are you trying to do?"

Braden did not answer. He reached out and took Shirley's face into his warm hands. He kneaded her

cheeks, making her face contort.

"What are you doing? Braden, let go of me!"

Braden squeezed her cheeks, and she looked so cute this way.

Braden nodded in satisfaction. "Great! Not an illusion. You're real."

He turned around and said coldly to the handsome boy who had just dissed Shirley, "Give her the

microphone."

The handsome boy was intimidated by Braden. He obediently handed the microphone to Shirley and

moved over.

“What’s going on?”

Shirley didn’t know why Braden gave her the microphone.

“I remember that you sing very well. Sing for me.”

Braden said coldly.

Although he was drunk, he could vividly remember the song Shirley had sung a long time ago.

“A long, long time ago, you had me, I had you…”

“A long, long time ago, you left me and flew away…”

The lyrics were so relatable.

The woman he once had left him. She was going to spread her wings and fly far away.

Braden skipped the song and insisted that Shirley sang for him. He also drove the handsome boys

out

Then only he and Shirley were left in the room.

On the screen, the song “The Outside World” started to play.

With that drunk face of his, Braden looked like a child. He stared at Shirley and said softly, “Come, I

want to hear you sing”

The tenderness he rarely gave her made Shirley a bit dazed.

She remembered he was also so gentle the other night when he was drunk. He gently pleaded in her ear, “Give it to me I want you”

Shirley had very mixed feelings at the moment.

Was he trying to use the same trick to get her into bed again?

Shirley pushed Braden away and looked into his eyes. She asked, “Braden, do you remember what happened the other night when you were drunk?”

They were very close and could feel each other's breaths.

Braden's hot breath had a strong smell of alcohol.

His

eyes moved slowly. He gently raised Shirley's chin with his long fingers and asked, "What happened that night?"

Frowning, Shirley asked with disbelief, "You can't remember it or you don't want to take responsibility?"

"Why don't you tell me what happened that night?"

Braden's voice was low, and he said both seriously and jokingly, "Only after you tell me what happened can I know what I remember and what I forget."

"That night..."

Shirley almost did as he said. But in the end, she chose to remain silent.

She rarely got drunk. Even if she was drunk, she would remember what she said and did the night before. She would not forget everything.

So she didn't believe that Braden couldn't remember a thing.

Unless... He chose to forget it!

Since he wanted to forget that night, her bringing it up would only make both of them feel awkward.

"That night, you acted like a crazy person and did all kinds of idiotic shit."

Shirley's beautiful face was as cold as ice. She mocked, "If you can't drink much, don't drink that much. It's so lame to do things that don't make sense on the excuse of being drunk and pretending to have forgotten everything later "

Braden was confused.

He didn't understand what Shirley was insinuating, but he could feel that Shirley seemed to be very unsatisfied with him.

But tonight, she embarrassed him in front of everyone Before he could get angry with her she was angry with him Were women all so measonable?



Seeing that Shirley was about to leave, Braden pulled her into his arms under the influence of

alcohol. He whispered in her ear, "Don't go. Stay with me."

He did it again! And even the words were exactly the same!

Shirley was no longer so easy to give in as she was that night.

At this moment, her heart was as calm as dead water. She didn't feel a thing.

"Braden, let me go."

Her voice was as cold as ice, devoid of emotions.

Braden didn't move. Instead, he held her even tighter.

"Braden, I told you to let go of me. If you don't, don't blame me for using force!"

Shirley warned fiercely.

Braden still didn't move, nor did he speak

Just as Shirley was about to hit him, she heard the sound of his even breathing and realized that he

was actually asleep...

The thing was, he held her so tight that she couldn't break free of him at all.

"Braden, drop the act. You must be awake. Let go of me, or I'll bite you!"

After a few failed attempts to break free, Shirley cursed in anger.

She wanted to bite on his arms that were tightly around her. But she couldn't bring herself to do it...

Just when she was in a dilemma, Liam finally showed up.

"Ah, I didn't see anything!"

Liam covered his eyes with both hands and looked through his fingers at Braden and Shirley

holding each other tightly. He said shyly, "I'm sorry, Mr. Stewart and Mrs. Stewart. I didn't come at

the right time. Please continue!”

“Liam, you’re finally here. Hurry up and pull your boss away from me!”

Shirley seemed to have seen her savior and called out to Liam, who was about to slip away “Your boss fell asleep while standing. And he won’t let me go! This is insane!”

Liam, turned around and observed carefully. He discovered that Braden seemed to have indeed

fallen asleep.

However, though asleep, he held Shirley the same tight

Liam even suspected that Braden was pretending Otherwise, this was so amazing!

Liam stepped forward and pulled without using much effort. Then he spread his hands and said helplessly, “Mrs. Stewart, the thing is, this is what will happen after Mr. Stewart gets drunk. He would hug everything he could reach. He even got a nickname for it, ‘the Seattle Koala’. How about you stay in this position and let me send you home?”

Ridiculous!

So ridiculous!

Shirley’s face was sullen. She gritted her teeth and said, “Liam, you’re talking nonsense again,

aren’t you? May I ask how we are supposed to go home in this position?”

### Chapter 73 They Have to Get Married

Liam pushed his glasses and said seriously, “Mrs. Stewart, you don’t know this, but this always

happens

after Mr. Stewart gets drunk. You are not the first person Mr. Stewart flung his arms around. We’ve tested it before. It’s practical to get you home in this position.

“So, please cooperate. When Mr. Stewart sobers up, he will thank you.”

Liam was naturally talking nonsense again. He just wanted to create more opportunities for Braden

and Shirley to get close.

After all, there was no way Braden would do such a shameless thing when he was sober.

But one needed to be shameless when pursuing people.

Shirley was doing so well now, and she was even the president of the Electronics Technology

Association. It was not easy to win her back.

But miracles happened. Shirley actually believed Liam's nonsense.

"Alright then, hurry up and send us home!"

Shirley looked back at Braden, who was holding her hand and sleeping soundly. She had mixed

feelings.

It wasn't surprising that Braden had such an eccentric habit.

Because that night, he also refused to let go of her hand. In the end, he took her virginity!

If she had known that he acted crazy after he got drunk, she would have never played that drinking

game with him.

Just like that, with Braden glued to Shirley and Liam helping Braden, the three of them walked out of the karaoke bar in an extremely weird position and stopped a taxi by the side of the road.

In the taxi, Braden sat close to Shirley, his long arms around Shirley's neck.

"Sir, please speed up."

She couldn't get him off her or break free of him. She could only hurry the taxi driver with a look of despair on her face

After a while, they arrived at the Stewart's house

Shirley had lived here for four years, but it had no place for her. If she had a choice she didn't

even want to set foot on a single bit of this place

In the hall, Amelie whose baby bump was already showing, waxing sadly in front of her future

mother in law. Tracy

“Tracy, it’s not that I don’t want to improve my relationship with Braden. It’s just that Braden is too busy. Since I moved into this house, the number of times he came back to spend the night can be counted on the fingers of one hand...”

“I can hardly see him, so what can I do about it?”

Tracy sat on the sofa, frowning deeply. She said with a worried face, “You are right. I shouldn’t have blamed you for making no advances.

“I know my son. No one can force him to do what he doesn’t want to do. Your engagement can only

be delayed.”

At first, she thought that Braden refused to marry Amelie because he hadn’t divorced Shirley.

Now, his son had already divorced that woman, but nothing changed between him and Amelie.

Seeing that his son kept quiet about remarrying when Amelie’s baby bump was growing bigger day by day, she was so worried!

When Amelie heard Tracy’s words, she stood up anxiously. “Tracy, it can’t wait any longer. The baby will soon be due. Wouldn’t it become an illegitimate child if it’s born before our wedding? You have to think of a way to avoid that from happening!”

She didn’t complain to Tracy to delay the engagement but to use Tracy to pressure Braden.

“Okay.”

Tracy said coldly, “Let me think about it.”

After she saw Amelie’s disgusted face when Braden was misdiagnosed as a vegetable, Tracy knew that Amelie was not as simple as she looked.

However, the baby in her belly had the blood of the Stewart family, and her eldest grandson had to

be legitimate.

Therefore, they had to get married as soon as possible!

At this time, Braden, Shirley, and Liam got off the taxi and headed toward the house in the same weird posture

When the two groups of people saw each other, they were both stunned. It was awkward for a

moment

Liam hurriedly said, "Mrs. Stewart, what a coincidence You're here too. So many people here

tonight!"

Shirley couldn't help but roll her eyes.

No one was as good as Liam at making things awkward.

"Why... Why are you like this?"

When Tracy saw Braden so close to Shirley, she was furious. She was worried that the two would get

back together.

"It's all your son!"

Shirley said impatiently, "Why are you just standing there? Hurry up and help!"

Out of habit, Tracy cursed at Shirley, "What's wrong with you, bitch? My son has divorced you, but you just won't let him go. And you even dare come to our place and talk to us so rudely! How can there be such a shameless woman like you in this world?"

Liam wanted to explain on Shirley's behalf, but Shirley was one step ahead of him and retorted. sharply, "Mrs. Stewart, please open your eyes wide and take a good look. Who is not letting go here?"

"Your son is raised into such a shameless person; how can there be such an incapable parent like you in this world?"

"You... You..."

Tracy was shocked by what she heard and almost had a heart attack.

“In the past, I was your daughter-in-law. It was my duty to respect you. Now I have nothing to do with the Stewart family. If you insult me again, I’ll send you a lawyer’s letter to ask for compensation for emotional damage.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Shirley used all her strength to try to pull Braden away from her

but without success.

She couldn’t help but wonder if this was Braden’s prank.

“Braden, have you had enough? Let me go, or I will beat you!”

Shirley clenched her fists tightly. She really wanted to hit him.

She didn’t want to stay in this house for another second.

She also couldn’t stand one more second with these people

Seeing this, Liam hurriedly waved people over to help. At the same time, he spoke up for Shirley

Mrs Stewart, what you said wasn’t the truth Tonight, Mr Stewart got drunk and lost his mind. He held Ms Wilson tightly, and we couldn’t get him off her no matter what Ms. Wilson meant well she doesn’t want Mr Jewart to get hurt during his sleep, so she sent him back. She was actually the

Victim!”

”

‘Nonsense!

Tracy was so angry that her face turned livid. “My son can’t be so shameless. This bitch must have done something to him!”

She angrily walked to Shirley and Braden and wanted to separate them.

However, her son was shameless. His long arms were wrapped around Shirley’s neck like a knot

that couldn’t be loosened.

Tracy felt embarrassed, so she took it out on Amelie. “Are you dumb? Why are you just standing

there like a fool? Come and help me separate them. If you can't keep your man away from other

women, then don't complain to me in the future!"

Amelie was already burning with jealousy for Shirley. Now she was even scolded because of Shirley.

Her hatred for Shirley surged, and she secretly clenched her hands.

"Pull harder! Harder!"

Tracy shouted at Amelie and Liam with a red face.

She must separate the two immediately. She could not wait a second.

Finally, with their joint efforts, Braden was pulled away from Shirley little by little.

Braden was drunk and half-asleep. Regardless of his high and mighty image, he mumbled like a kid

that had been robbed of his favorite toy, "Shirley, you are not allowed to leave. Come back to me!

"Come back... It's dangerous outside. Come back quickly!"

Amelie found her chance and was the first to catch Braden, who was about to fall, and she

whispered in his ear, "Alright, alright. I won't leave. I'll stay with you."

Braden flung his arms around Amelie like he did Shirley. He continued to mumble, with his breath a

strong smell of alcohol, "That's good. Don't run away again..."

Amelie just let Braden hold her. Then, she looked at Shirley provocatively. "Sorry for the trouble,

Ms. Wilson. Braden is just like this. When he is drunk, he can't even recognize his family. And he

hugs everyone he sees. I will take good care of him tonight. You can go home now."

Shirley saw how intimate they were. No matter how cool she was, she felt a little sad.

It turned out that she was not special to him.

Braden would hold anyone he saw without letting go. He was no different than the street dogs that humped everything in sight

Fuck!

“Watch your man. If he harasses me again, I’ll send him straight to the police station!”

Shirley warned coldly before she left determinedly.

## Chapter 74 Braden Feels Embarrassed

After Shirley left, Amelie smiled proudly.

She hugged the drunk Braden and said to Tracy, “Tracy, I will help Braden back to his room to rest. I believe that after tonight, our wedding will be set soon.”

Tracy nodded indifferently. “OK, seize the opportunity.”

Although she was not satisfied with Amelie, Amelie was much easier to deal with compared to Shirley.

She hoped that Amelie would work hard tonight and get her son so that Shirley would not have the

chance to come back.

Liam, who was at the side, looked anxious. Braden was going to be trapped soon.

Liam didn’t know why Shirley would be so generous to let such a bitch take care of her husband.

Liam wondered, would it be that Mrs. Stewart didn’t love Mr. Stewart anymore?

If that were the case, Braden would suffer.

“Braden, let me help you back to your room.”

Amelie helped Braden stand straight, but Braden suddenly pushed her away. His face was

expressionless as he said coldly, “You are not her. Go away.”

Amelie was confused and embarrassed. She asked carefully, “Braden, you ... you are sober?”



Braden didn't answer.

He still tottered, and he still looked dazed. Braden wasn't sober yet.

Liam took the opportunity to hold Braden and said, "Ms. Nelson, you probably don't know Mr

Stewart well. He doesn't like women to touch him. Even if he is drunk, he will still be able to

distinguish women from men. So, I won't trouble you tonight. Let me take care of him."

Amelie felt that Liam stood in the way. He just treated her like a fool.

"Mr Steele, you must be joking. If he doesn't like women touching him, why did he hug Ms. Wilson so tightly just now? If he doesn't like women, then why would I get pregnant?"

"I don't know why you got pregnant, but as for why Mr Stewart hugged Ms. Wilson so tightly just

now, don't you know the reason?"

Liam looked at Amelie with disdain and said with a cold smile, "Because Ms Wilson is Mr. Stewart's legal wife They have been married for four years It's normal that they hug each other Mr. Stewart rejects some lowly women from the bottom of his heart"

"Mr. Steele, what did you mean?"

Amelie could not bear it anymore. She stopped pretending to be elegant and scolded, "Who are lowly women? Braden has divorced Ms. Wilson. I'm more justified in being with Braden than she is!"

"I just said it casually. Ms. Nelson, you don't need to be so sensitive. Look how anxious you are. Are you feeling guilty?"

Amelie clenched her fists and sneered, "Ms. Wilson and Braden are divorced, and you are still so protective of her. Could it be that Mr. Steele has some special feelings for Ms. Wilson?"

In her opinion, Liam was just a worker and posed no threat, so she was not afraid of offending him.

When she became Mrs. Stewart, she would definitely deal with Liam first.

Liam smiled faintly and did not say anything.

However, Tracy looked at Amelie coldly and shouted, "Close your mouth, you rude girl. Mr. Steele is not someone you can casually scold. I don't want to hear you disrespect Mr. Steele again in the future. Otherwise, don't blame me for being cold to you."

Hearing this, Amelie shivered and immediately shut her mouth.

It was strange. When Liam helped Braden up, Braden did not reject Liam as he did to Amelie. Nor was he so clingy to Liam as he was to Shirley. Braden was himself in front of Liam.

Liam helped Braden back to the bedroom and gently placed him on the bed.

He vaguely heard Braden mumble, "Shirley, come back. I order you to come back!

"No one can protect you except me. Come back..."

Liam couldn't help but sigh. He couldn't sympathize with Braden.

"Mr. Stewart, when she loved you, you didn't care. Now she doesn't love you, and you are in love

with her. You deserve it."

When Braden woke up the next day, he had a splitting headache.

He looked around and saw Liam sitting in front of the bed and looking at him with a frown.

"Mr Stewart, you're awake My mission is complete I have to leave now

Liam breathed a sigh of relief, as if he had been released from prison, and was extremely excited.

Braden was so drunk last night, and Amelie was coveting him. Liam had to stay close to him, afraid that Amelie would take advantage of Braden and ruin his innocence

Braden pressed his long fingers against his forehead and frowned slightly, recalling everything.

that had happened last night.

The only thing he could remember was that he lost to Shirley when they played a finger-guessing game last night.

"I was drunk last night?"

Braden's voice was faint, and he returned to his previous cold and aloof state. He said confidently, "With my self-control, I shouldn't have lost my composure."

Liam secretly rolled his eyes.

Liam thought, there again.

Every time Braden was drunk, it was as if someone had stolen his memory, and he could not remember what had happened.

As a result, nothing that happened the night before counted.

After being with Braden for so many years, Liam was well aware of Braden's problem, so he would

try not to let Braden get drunk.

Last night, Liam was too careless and underestimated Shirley. He didn't expect that Shirley would

be so good in the game.

Liam said seriously, "No, you didn't lose your composure. You just went crazy."

"Ridiculous!"

Braden's eyes were cold as he said arrogantly, "I know very well of my tolerance to alcohol. How could I go crazy?"

As expected, Braden didn't admit it. Liam didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

He had never seen anyone act so shamelessly as Braden.

If he hadn't been prepared this time, Liam would have suspected that it was he himself who spread

the rumor

"Mr. Stewart, don't you really know what happened last night?"

Liam asked Braden tentatively

Braden thought about it carefully and then replied, "I only remember that after I lost to Shirley, she

left, and then I was I was sent back by you?"

“Then you’ve missed out on a lot of plots

Liam reminded, “Do you still remember how you dragged me to the clubhouse to scream and shout while singing and pestered Shirley, not letting her go?”

When he heard of Shirley, Braden’s calm expression changed slightly. He denied coldly, “Impossible!”

He could barely accept going to the clubhouse to scream and shout while singing.

After all, it had happened before.

But Braden would not admit that he had pestered Shirley.

He was very clear about his feelings for Shirley. To put it bluntly, he had no feelings for her.

He didn’t like to touch women in his nature, so how could he pester a woman who he had no feelings for?

With his rich experience, Liam had expected that Braden would go back on his word again.

Fortunately, he was smart this time and was prepared for it.

“Mr. Stewart, you don’t believe what I say, but seeing is believing.”

As he said this, Liam took out his phone and turned on the video he had recorded the night before. He held back his laughter and said, “Look at yourself. You pestered her and didn’t want to let her go. It’s big news, I believe.”

Braden frowned and took the phone that Liam handed over.

Then, Braden saw that he was like a puppy clingy to Shirley.

The most humiliating thing was that even though a few people worked together to pull him away from Shirley, he still didn’t let her go. Braden could even faintly hear that he asked her to stay...

“Delete it!”

Braden’s handsome face was extremely stiff. That was too embarrassing.

He had never expected this.

It was too embarrassing. If possible, Braden wanted to escape to outer space and never return to

Earth.

“Well, Mr. Stewart, it’s impossible to delete it. I wanted to delete it just now, but I accidentally sent it to the official account. Although I had withdrawn it immediately, I couldn’t rule out the possibility that someone had downloaded it So. ”

“What?”

Braden roared angrily and wanted to beat 1–tam up

## Chapter 75 The Haunted House

Today was the day that Shirley moved out of Marriott Apartments.

The reason why she moved away so quickly was first to avoid meeting Braden, who lived opposite

her door.

Secondly, the place where she was going to live was where she had been looking forward to for four whole years. That was her dream house.

This place was the Wilson’s house!

Four years ago, the Wilson family went bankrupt, and the three–story luxurious villa was seized

and auctioned by the court.

However, because Shirley’s parents jumped off the building and died, the house became a haunted house in the eyes of everyone. Even if the auction price was seriously lower than the market price,

no one dared to take it.

A few days ago, the court conducted a new auction.

This time, Shirley did not hesitate anymore and directly bought it for 160 thousand dollars.

Only Ewan and Nancy knew that she was moving back into the Wilson’s house. Ewan and Nancy had early decided to hold a housewarming party for Shirley. It was said that Nancy would bring a

mysterious friend over.

Shirley also hoped that the Wilson's house, which had been abandoned for many years, could warm

up again, so she happily agreed.

She had not lived in Marriott Apartments for a long time, so she didn't have much luggage. A truck was enough to carry all her luggage.

Before leaving, Shirley looked at the door opposite and smiled bitterly

Braden should be lying in the Stewart's home, saying sweet words with Amelie and discussing their

marriage

She didn't need to move out overnight. Braden didn't care about it

Shirley took a deep breath and shook her head, ordering herself to throw Braden out of her mind'

It Wa" over

From then on, she and Braden were like two parallel lines Other than being rivals in the business.

they wouldn't and shouldn't have any contact

The car drove through the bustling city area and age to a quiet place

Seattle City was a smart city.

And the people living here valued their lifestyles.

Many of the people were high-ranking officials. Some of them were top figures in the academic world. Some were nobles. The rich ones who pursued luxury and wealth didn't live here.

Shirley's grandfather was a great general who once fought on the battlefield. Her grandmother's identity was mysterious, and even Shirley didn't know much about her. However, it was said that her grandma was very prominent and noble.

Therefore, even when the Wilson family was at its most glorious time and was still the wealthy one among the top eight families, they still paid attention to their dignified status.

Unfortunately, the decline of the family soon came.

The once elegant and beautiful house, after being abandoned for four years, had long become a place filled with spider webs and weeds. Few people approached this ominous land.

Shirley was very sad, but she knew that the humiliation was about to pass, and the Wilson family

was about to be reborn!

Originally, everything was going smoothly, but the housekeeper who Shirley had booked online suddenly called her and said that she could not work for Shirley.

Shirley was at a loss.

The Wilson's house had been abandoned for more than four years. Although it had a good appearance, it was dilapidated inside.

The housekeeper had stood her up at this time. How long would it take for Shirley to clean up such a big house by herself?

Shirley found a few housekeepers on the Internet. When they heard that it was the Wilson's house, they refused. And their reasons were the same.

"The Wilson's house is haunted. Who dares to work there?"

"I heard that the souls of the masters of the house are locked inside the house. They will cry and scream at night. It's scary. I don't dare to work there even if I can make a lot of money."

n

After being rejected ten times for the same reason, Shirley couldn't help but frown. She began to wonder if her parents' souls were still in the house.

If that were the case, Shirley wouldn't be afraid but happy.

If it was her family, even if Shirley could only meet souls, she would be happy.

The car stopped in front of the Wilson's house, and Shirley got out of the car.

It was her former home, and she felt both familiar and strange.

The iron fences were rusted, and the garden lost its splendor. The weeds were as tall as adults.

Shirley couldn't help but feel sad. Tears slowly streamed down her face.

"Grandpa, dad, mom, I'm back..."

She murmured in a choked voice.

Just when she was about to push the door open, she found something strange.

She saw that the bolt of the rusty iron fence had been pulled out, and the weeds in the house garden seemed to have been stepped on. There were deep and shallow footprints on the wet soil.

Obviously, someone had been here. And judging from the footprints, the person hadn't gotten out

of the garden.

In other words, someone is living in the house.

Behind him, the man who helped Shirley move the luggage to the entrance wiped his sweat and said, "Miss, I've put all the things here. I won't go in. This place is very gloomy. If you can, you should move out as soon as possible!"

Shirley looked back at the man and asked with a worried expression, "Sir, everyone is saying that there is a problem with this house. Do you know what the problem is?"

The man swallowed hard and looked at the house timidly. Then he said, "Didn't you hear that? The owners of the house jumped off the building and died. The souls were kept here, so this is a haunted

house!"

"I know that the owners jumped off the building and died, but I'm afraid that it's just a rumor that the house is haunted. Is there any evidence?"

"No, it is definitely not a rumor!"

The man waved his hand and said firmly, "Many people have seen it personally, including me I have been here to deliver the goods once and I saw it.

"The hostess of the house walked around the window in white clothes, and she cried in the middle of the night. It was very scary anyway"

"If I didn't lack money. I wouldn't dare to take this job!"



After he finished speaking, he couldn't help but shiver. Then, the man ran back into his car and waved goodbye to Shirley Moss. I have to go first. Take care of yourself. Take care of me.

Shirley was not frightened by his words. Instead, she was looking forward to the woman who many people saw walking in the middle of the night. Shirley wondered if the woman would appear

tonight.

But what she needed to solve right now was to find out the mysterious person in the house.

Shirley casually took out a baseball bat from her luggage, pushed open the iron fence, and swaggered in.

Returning to her former house and seeing the familiar scenes made her shed tears. This place

carried much of her memory.

Her favorite large garden was once filled with sunflowers. In the middle of the sunflowers, her

father built a swing for her.

The swing was still there, but the sunflowers were gone and were replaced by weeds.

Shirley walked through the big garden and pushed open the doors. Then, with a bang, ribbons fell from the sky.

"Surprise!"

Just as Shirley was about to swing the baseball bat, she saw Ewan holding flowers and Nancy walking out from the corner with a cake.

"Shirley, I'm so happy that you finally left Braden. You will have a new life and will reach the peak of your life!"

Ewan was rarely serious. With a sincere look, he gave the flower in his hand to Shirley, as if he was proposing to her.

They were sunflowers, which was Shirley's favorite flower.

The golden petals were even more dazzling when they met the sun, and they displayed vitality.

Nancy didn't want to be outdone. As if she was fighting for a favor, she hurriedly handed over the cake and said, "Shirley, I made this cake for you. It can drive bad luck from you. When you eat it,

you will be lucky in the future."

Shirley was both surprised and happy, and she shed tears.

She looked around and found that the house that should have been covered in cobwebs and dust was clean, and it was also emitting a fresh fragrance. It must have been carefully taken care of

"You are so nice. Not only did you prepare a surprise for me, but you also helped me clean the house I have to cook for you!"

Ewan did not answer, but Nancy was very enthusiastic "Shirley, you guessed it wrong We, especially my brother, are not that diligent. It was not us who cleaned the house"

"Who did this?"

Nancy looked mysteriously at the second floor and said, "Well. Come out!"

## Chapter 76 Rebound Guys

Then Shirley saw a tall and handsome man dressed in black casual clothes calmly coming down

from the second floor.

"Kaza?"

Shirley was so shocked that her eyes were wide open.

Ever since he mercifully let her go last time and didn't expose her identity as "FireDance" in front

of Braden, Kaza had disappeared.

Shirley had thought that he had returned to his country a long time ago. After all, that was his place.

Why did he suddenly appear in her home and even helped her clean up the house? Shirley wondered

what he wanted.

“You look disappointed. You don’t welcome me?”

Kaza walked to the middle of the stairs and looked down at Shirley. He said with an evil smile, “I’ve

been busy all morning, and I’m so tired that my waist is about to break. You know how important

the waist is for men. If I am injured because of cleaning the house for you, you have to be

responsible for me.”

“Come on…”

Shirley had goosebumps all over her body.

The intelligent hacker who could scare the world was so sappy.

“Alright. Stop being so cocky. Hurry up and come down!”

Ewan disliked Kaza and said sharply, “You won’t be so nice. What do you want? If Nancy didn’t

insist on bringing you here, I wouldn’t have allowed you to get close to the Wilson’s house.

“You must be up for nothing good.”

Kaza raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Ewan with a teasing smile, “You have been nice to

FireDance for so many years. Are you up for something bad as well?”

“I’m not yours. I’m like Shirley’s younger brother, and we have a close relationship!”

“Then I’m closer to her than you are!”

Kaza raised his chin, revealing his perfect jawline He said proudly, “FireDance and I are a perfect match in the hacker industry We are soulmates. Do you understand?”

“Nonsense!”

Ewan put away his handsome appearance and pretended to vomit. “Soulmates? You don’t even have a soul? Shirley is so pure and holy that you don’t deserve her!”

“It’s not up to you whether. FireDance has just returned to being single. We’re at the same starting line. I’ll not be outdone by you. If I don’t have the chance, nor do you!”

The two men quarreled again like children.

“There you are.”

Nancy rolled her eyes at them.

When the two men met this morning, they would bicker and quarrel once in a while. And when they

got excited, they would fight.

Nancy was already tired, and she regretted that she had arranged for them to meet.

After all, when two males were fighting over a female, there would be a fierce fight.

“It doesn’t matter if you are Shirley’s younger brother or soulmate. You’re just rebound guys for

her.”

Nancy hit the nail on the head and immediately silenced the two men.

Her words were too sharp.

Kaza put his hands in his pockets and returned to his usual evil and mysterious appearance. He said

haughtily, “I admit that I admire FireDance very much, but I won’t be a rebound guy.

“I love living a free and uninhibited life, so I will not be anyone’s rebound guy.”

Ewan said disdainfully, “I’m not a rebound guy. I’m just affectionate. Many people dare not to love a

person deeply.”

His love for Shirley had always been passionate and unrestrained, without any reservation.

He was proud of his love for Shirley. If this kind of ‘love’ would make him look like a rebound guy,

then he would not mind that.

“You’ll only move yourself.”

Kaza had a complicated life experience. He didn’t understand what love was and didn’t believe in

love, but Ewan’s bravery and straightforwardness amazed him.

“You are much manlier than those cowards who dare not admit their love

Shirley frowned. Who are you referring to “”

She was not surprised that someone had a crush on her, but she was just curious about who Kaza

was referring to

Kaza smiled and did not answer. He casually turned his mobile phone and said mysteriously, “Read

the news headline quickly. It’s really amazing. If you wait any longer, it will be gone!”

The three people looked at each other and checked their phones in confusion.

Then, Nancy shouted madly.

“Oh, my dear. Is it real? Braden and Shirley were on the news headline!”

At the same time, Shirley and Ewan stared at the phone screen, and they were shocked by it.

He saw that Braden and Shirley were on the trending topics.

“Breaking news! The video of Mr. Stewart kneeling to beg his ex–wife to come back to him is

leaked!”

“What does a simp look like?”

“Even Braden begs to ask his ex–wife back. Ordinary men are still worried about how to get a lady.

“Mr. Stewart kneels to beg his wife!”

Every news showed that Braden pestered Shirley and didn’t allow her to leave. That was not only

affectionate but also funny. It was indeed very exciting!

The netizens were in full swing of discussion, and some of them even made fun of Braden.

Therefore, the news spread far and wide.

“That’s so funny!”

Ewan and Nancy couldn’t hold back their laughter and laughed their heads off.

“Shirley, is this video real or fake? It’s too funny!”

“What Goes around Comes around. I didn’t expect that Braden, that cold man, would be so humble.

That’s a moment to remember.”

“No matter how awesome he is, everyone now knows that he once pestered Shirley. I’m not as

thick-skinned as he is.”

With an embarrassed look on her face, Shirley felt that she was openly executed. She immediately snatched their phones and said, “Stop looking at the news. He is drunk and crazy. He won’t let go of anyone he caught at the time!”

“But he called your name Could it be that he didn’t want to leave you and regretted having a divorce?”

Nancy looked expectant She felt that Braden and Shirley had a chance to go back together.

“Impossible!”

Shirley was extremely rational and said, “He just lost the game and wanted to take revenge on me!

“You guys should pretend that you didn’t see anything. This jerk is revengeful. Be careful that you guys won’t get out of this!”

Ewan wasn’t afraid at all. He smiled and said, “It has become a trending topic. How can we pretend

that we didn’t see it?”

“Shirley, what are you afraid of? He’s the shameless one, and the one who loses face is him. You will be popular because of the video. The moment you turned around and left is so cool!”

When Ewan said this, he wanted to click on the video to watch it again.

Only then did he realize that the server had already collapsed, and he could not watch the video.

Besides, all the news about the video on the Internet had been cleaned up.

“He’s indeed the president of the Stewart Group. That jerk deletes all the news so quickly!”

Kaza was very arrogant and said with a smile, “It doesn’t matter. When I’m in a bad mood one day, I don’t mind releasing the video again, and letting him be embarrassed again.”

Shirley looked at Kaza keenly. “Did you send the video? Where did you get it?”

“I stole it from their official website.”

Kaza casually raised his eyebrows. “The video was only released for 0.03 seconds, and ordinary people could not download it. But they were unlucky that I saw the video.”

“Amazing. I admire you so much!”

Nancy looked at Kaza with admiration and suddenly understood. “My condition of making friends with you when you took the initiative to approach us is to teach Braden a lesson. I didn’t expect you to really do it. Congratulations, we are on the same team now!”

Although Ewan disliked Kaza, as long as Kaza’s enemy was Braden, Ewan would unconditionally

welcome him.

“It seems that you have some skills. Welcome to us.”

He solemnly extended his hand toward Kaza.

The three of them exchanged fists, looking like they were about to defeat Braden.

Shirley didn’t know whether to laugh or cry “What the hell are you going to do ”

“We are going to fight against Braden and protect you We will fight to the end

Nancy shouted a slogan with vitality, and Iwan and kaza echoed

“Fight to the end!”

“Fight to the end!”

Although they looked silly, Shirley felt especially warm.

Her family had passed away, but she was not lonely at all.

Returning to her old home, Nancy, Ewan, and Kaza were her family. She would definitely let the Wilson family rise again.

## Chapter 77 Ghost

Under Shirley’s strong request, Ewan and Nancy reluctantly said goodbye and left the villa.

Before leaving, Nancy held Shirley’s hand and repeatedly asked, concerned, “Honey, are you sure you want to be alone in such a big house? I heard the place is haunted. Aren’t you afraid?”

“Idiot. Haunted or not, I’m not afraid. This is my home. Even if there are ghosts, they are my deceased family. They won’t hurt me.”

With a calm smile, Shirley told everyone to leave.

After all, ghosts were nothing to be afraid of, weren’t they? Shirley had met many vicious people and thought they were much more intimidating than ghosts.

The moment the guests left, the living room became quiet, emitting a moldy smell common in empty houses.

Shirley, however, felt relaxed and at ease.

She was humming while doing the dishes. Shirley then filled the glass vase with water, put the sunflowers that Ewan sent her inside, and put them on the bedside table.

Four years had passed. Although the garden of the villa turned desolate, the inside was the same as

when she left.

She wished that she just had a long dream. When she woke up from it, her grandpa, dad, and mom



would still be with her.

They would sit by her bed, gently call her name, and wake her up.

It was getting darker.

Shirley lay on her bed, commiserating about the past and falling asleep.

In a daze, she heard a strange sound from the bedroom that once belonged to her parents.

The voice belonged to a woman who was crying and laughing. In the silent night, it seemed eerie

and sad.

At the very start, Shirley didn't take it seriously, thinking she was just dreaming Or it was because

she was so tired that she had a hallucination.

But gradually, the shrill became clearer It passed through the tightly closed door and got into her

ears

"Woo I died such a painful death. Who can save me? I am in agony

"Ha. I am so bored Is there anyone who wants to play with me? It is so cold here"

This was apparently not her mother's voice. It was so wicked!

Even though Shirley didn't believe in ghosts or fairies. She broke into a cold sweat because she was

terrified.

She quickly grabbed her covers and hid under the covers, trembling with fear.

"Bless me. I have not done anything wrong. Don't come for me!"

Not long after, the eerie voice disappeared.

Shirley heaved a sigh of relief. She was almost drenched in a cold sweat.

Her babies seemed to be affected as well, as she felt a slight spasm in her belly.

Shirley quickly covered her abdomen and comforted them, "Honey, don't be afraid. Mom is here for

you. I'm very strong. No one will hurt you!"

Only then did the spasm stop.

"Such a coward!"

Shirley cursed.

She reminded herself that ghosts couldn't hold a candle to wicked people!

Emboldened, Shirley plucked up her courage and got out of her covers.

Then, she was almost scared out of her wits, screaming.

"Ghost!"

Shirley saw a light shadow swaying outside the window. The bleak moonlight made the scene more

terrifying.

"Heavens bless me. Bless me."

Shirley closed her eyes, as she repeated the words, her teeth chattering.

It turned out that the rumors were true. The Wilson's house had been empty for so long that it was occupied by ghosts who would sway back and forth and laugh sinisterly

This was her home, but it was impossible to live in such a terrifying environment

Shirley jumped out of bed, hoping to flee

But that shadow floated to Shirley with a whoosh. The pair of eyes hidden behind the black hair shot glances at Shirley. The ghost suddenly spoke something

"Ms. Wilson, is it you?"

The voice was hoarse, with a trace of excitement in it. The ghost approached Shirley.

Shirley was scared out of her wits, as she waved her hands and shouted, "You find the wrong one."

You'd better leave me alone. I'm not a pushover. If you cross my line, I will find someone to render you powerless and unable to reincarnate!"

"Don't be afraid. Ms. Wilson, it's me. I'm May! You often pestered me when you were little."

The skinny "ghost" grabbed Shirley's wrist with one hand and pushed back the long black hair that

covered her face with the other, revealing her pale face.

"May?"

Shirley stopped shouting and opened her eyes cautiously.

After seeing the face of the "ghost", Shirley was so shocked that she couldn't believe her eyes.

"May Thompson? How could it be you? Haven't you..."

"

May used to be the housekeeper of the Wilson family. She was the one who had brought Shirley up.

To some extent, Shirley was closer to May than to her mother.

Even if the business of the Wilson family went bankrupt, her parents jumped off a building, and

countless creditors chased after Shirley to take revenge, May chose to stay at their house. In the

end, she was beaten to death by creditors and buried in a mass grave!

Of course, Shirley only heard the news after she got married.

By the time she got back to the Wilson's place, it was too late. She went to the mass graves and

searched for three days, but she still could not find May's body.

When she went back, Shirley fell ill and slept for nearly half a month. But even in sleep, she kept

muttering as if she was possessed.

It was at that time that Tracy said Shirley was ominous and would bring bad luck to the people

around her

Shirley had made up her mind that she would avenge May

Recently, Shirley finally found the culprits who beat May to death and was about to take revenge

Could it be that May knew what Shirley had been doing and showed up to cheer her up?

“Ms Wilson, don’t be afraid. I am not a ghost Look at me I’m warm. I’m still alive!

Afraid of scaring Shirley, May put Shirley’s hand on her forehead with a kind smite

Shirley could feel May’s body temperature. It was the temperature that only humans could have

“You are still alive. That’s great. May, you didn’t die!”

Shirley was so excited that tears rolled down her cheek.

She was over the moon to experience her loved ones becoming back alive.

“Ms. Wilson, look at you. You still like crying. Are you hungry? I can make you something delicious. What about your favorite pork ribs?”

May was always a giver. Taking care of the Wilson family, especially Shirley, was her lifelong mission and the most meaningful thing for her.

May had waited for this day for four years!

“No, I’m not hungry, May. I am not in the mood of eating. I have too many questions. I need your answers. Otherwise, I couldn’t sleep.”

Shirley turned on the light and sat down with May on the sofa. Shirley wanted to know what happened after she left the family.

“Okay. Since you want to know, I will tell you.”

May held Shirley’s hand, wiped her tears, and started to tell the story.

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