

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 79 - 88 -

Chapter 79 – Eliminate Anyone in the Way

May's casual guess caused Shirley to fall into deep thought.

Shirley furrowed her thin eyebrows and repeatedly analyzed the will from her parents. She kept silent for a long time.

May realized that she had misspoken and immediately slapped her own lips. "It can't be true. Don't take it to heart. How could the Stewart family harm the Wilson family? If they did it, how could Mr. and Mrs. Wilson let you marry into the Stewart family?"

"Even though that makes sense, my parents asked me to read this will after our marriage. They told me not to blame the Stewart family. They must be hinting something, and it must have something to do with the Stewart family."

Shirley narrowed her eyes and carefully spoke out her assumption. "Although it may not be the Stewart family that harmed our family, they must know something. I'll say that it was a powerful person behind the case.

Otherwise, my grandfather and my parents would not tell me not to take revenge again and again, nor would they put down their dignity to beg the Stewart family to provide me with shelter!"

The Wilson family was never a coward. They had the genes of boldness.

Since the opponent forced Shirley's parents to commit suicide and her grandfather to entrust the Stewart family before his death, the person must have greater power than the Wilson family, but he should be on par with the Stewart family.

Otherwise, after so many years, Shirley would have already been murdered.

And in the entire Seattle City, the family that can be evenly matched with the Stewart family could be concluded very easily....

"Then Ms. Wilson, what should we do now? Will you avenge Mr. and Mrs. Wilson?"

"Of course!"

Shirley frowned slightly, her eyes full of killing intent. "I won't let go of anyone who forced my parents to die off!"

Before Shirley divorced, she was bothered by too many concerns. She listened to her grandfather's last words that Shirley paid little attention to the outside world and gave up the injustice.

It was different now Shirley had already divorced Braden and had nothing to do with the Stewart family. She would not let the Wilson family crush for nothing She would not let her parents die with hatred.

From now on, Shirley would be blocked by nothing. And she would eliminate anything that would obstacle her plan in revenge

The next day, Shirley was woken up by a bird's singing.

"Good morning, two little things!"

She moved her body lazily and patted her belly.

Since it was still a few months, her belly didn't look big. And the fetal movement did not begin. However, Shirley felt that her baby responded to her. She went in a better mood.

It was not an exaggeration to say that it was the most comfortable night for her during the four years.

"Ms. Wilson, glad to see you woke up so early. Breakfast is ready!"

Just like before, May carried the milk and Shirley's favorite handmade bread and walked into the bedroom.

Shirley looked at May in the morning and felt like she had transmigrated for a moment.

It was as if Shirley had gone back to the time when her grandfather and parents were still beside her, and when her family was at its peak.

"Today's weather is pretty good. Ms. Wilson, what are you going to do today?"

May handed the milk to Shirley and asked gently.

Shirley gulped down the milk. She tilted her head and thought for a while. Suddenly, she saw the sunflower that Ewan gave her yesterday. Shirley smiled and said, "I want to flip the front and back. garden. Just like before, I want to plant lots of sunflowers there."

"That's good. Let's do it!"

May said happily, "In the past, the garden of the Wilson family was full of sunflowers. When the season of flowers came, it was beautiful... We have to restore the vitality of the Wilson family!"

After the two finished their breakfast, they were busy tidying up the garden where the weeds had been reborn.

First, they plucked the grass, then they plucked the soil.

Shirley was pregnant, so she only did simple and easy things. Most of the work was done by May. May shoveled the soil and suddenly found something strange in the mound. She was so scared that she threw the shovel away, shouting, "Ms. Wilson, come and see what this is!"

Shirley heard the sound and quickly walked over.

She saw that in the deep pit dug by May, there lay a green jade pendant.

Shirley quickly picked up the jade pendant, wiped the soil on the surface, and carefully examined it.

The color of the jade was wonderful, without any impurities. It felt warm and cool in the palm of her hand. There were also carved exquisite and strange patterns on it. Obviously, it was old and priceless.

May stared at the jade pendant with puzzlement. "So strange. When did such a precious jade pendant be buried in our back garden? No one has ever found it before."

"Could it be that someone sneaked in and buried it after my family went bankrupt?"

Shirley frowned and guessed. Her eyes were deeply attracted by the pattern on the jade pendant.

She felt that she had seen this pattern before.

"I don't think so."

May thought carefully about it. "Ever since the Wilson family met with an accident, I have been guarding this place. During this period, no one ever came in. Even if I left for a short period, and someone sneaked in and buried it in the garden, I can't have no awareness of it..."

May continued, "Besides, who would be so bored to bury such a good piece of jade in someone

else's back garden?"

Shirley nodded.

May was meticulous in her work. If the soil in the garden had been flipped, she must have noticed that.

Therefore, it was very likely that the jade pendant had been buried there for a long time, but it had never been discovered by anyone.

“May, I am familiar with the pattern on this jade pendant, but I can’t remember where I have seen it. Do you have any impression?”

“Let me see.”

To see it clearly, May put on her glasses.

After examining it for a while, May remembered something. “Both of us saw this pattern before. It was the pattern on your baby blanket when you were born. It looks like a combination of a phoenix and the phoenix flower!”

“Ah, I remember ”

Shirley had a good memory, and once she saw one thing, she would never forget it.

When Shirley packed up her mother’s belongings, she took the baby blanket with her. Then, Shirley locked these belongings in a box and carried them everywhere she went.

“So the jade pendant should be Mrs Wilson.”

After May finished speaking, she felt that something was wrong. “But if it is hers, why didn’t she pass it to you but buried it under the ground?”

“I don’t know what mother thought, but this jade pendant should be meaningful. I must keep it

well,”

Shirley held the jade pendant tightly in her hand, hoping to find out its origin as soon as possible.

She wanted to compare the pattern of this jade pendant with the pattern of the baby blanket and see

if she would find any clues.

However, when she opened the box, Shirley could not find the baby blanket.

“That’s strange. I put it in the box. Why isn’t it there?”

Shirley frowned as she carefully recalled.

Could it be that it was placed in some corner of the Marriott Apartments and she forgot to take it

away?

Or, it was still in the Stewart's house?

No matter where it was, to find out the origin of the jade pendant, Shirley must find the baby blanket, so she must go back to the Marriott Apartments or the Stewart's house.

Shirley patted the dust and weeds on her body and said to May, "May, I have to go out. I don't have

lunch here."

"Where are you going? Ms. Wilson, shall I go with you?"

May had been living in the basement for four years. She played as a ghost for four years, just to wait

for Shirley to come back.

Now that Shirley was going out, May was afraid that Shirley would not come back again.

"Don't worry about me, May. I will come back later."

Shirley changed into a suitable purple dress, a pair of casual canvas shoes, and a high ponytail. She looked like a college girl who was full of energy and went to the Marriott Apartments.

Ewan bought Marriott Apartments under Shirley's name. Even if Shirley moved away, she was still

the owner of the community and could go back whenever she wanted,

She did not want to meet Braden, so Shirley decided to look for the baby blanket as fast as possible

so that she could leave in ten minutes

However, things did not go as she planned. When the elevator door opened, Shirley happened to see

Braden out of the elevator

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Chapter 80 I Don't Like You or Hate You

Braden was tall and straight, and there was still no expression on his face.

He seemed to have not seen Shirley and was about to enter the elevator.

Shirley raised her chin and was also about to ignore him.

However, the scene of drunk Braden howling at KTV with a group of handsome guys and shamelessly pulling her suddenly occurred in Shirley's mind. She burst out laughing.

Braden stopped. He emitted a chill like an iceberg. He asked Shirley, "What are you laughing at?"

Shirley tried hard to change her expression and replied coldly, "I'm happy!"

Braden showed a disdainful expression. "Now what can make you happy? You're quite optimistic."

"We've divorced, and I escaped from the fire pit. Of course, I'm happy."

Shirley raised her fair and pretty face and teased with a flushed face, "Unlike Mr. Stewart, you cried bitterly in the middle of the night, calling a group of handsome men to soothe your wounded heart, and shamelessly clung to your ex-wife and let her not go. The whole world has seen you like a dog chasing after your wife. Aren't you ashamed?"

Braden's face darkened.

His cold and arrogant appearance instantly changed. He clenched his fists tightly. Braden wanted to get angry but had no way to refute it. He almost wanted to tear up the elevator door.

Damn it. That video of his being drunk was simply a stain on his life. From then on, no matter how

arrogant and cool he looked in front of Shirley, Shirley was unable to get afraid of him anymore.

He had spent a lot of money cleaning up the embarrassing video on the Internet and banned several platforms that took the opportunity to hype it up.

But it was of no use. He was just pretending that these "shameless" clues never existed in this

world. After all, he could not delete the memories of the netizens.

Now, everyone knew that Braden knelt down and begged Shirley not to leave. It was way

embarrassing!

Shirley loved Braden's embarrassing look. She continued to hold back her laughter and teased, "I didn't expect that you would love me so much. Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

She continued. "As expected, I am charming, I can make our picky Mr. Stewart fall head over heels in love and cry in tears.

After thinking that she had been chasing closely after Braden with no response for four years, Shirley felt only excitement Now it was her turn to enjoy the happiness of being admired.

Even though she knew very well that Braden just played it after he drank, Shirley still felt extremely

happy.

The more Shirley spoke, the cockier she became. She smoothed her hair and then looked at Braden with her charming eyes. "Braden, tell me honestly. How long have you been in love with me? You look arrogant in front of me. Do you want to attract my attention?"

Braden pursed his thin lips, his deep eyes cold as he looked at Shirley.

His aura was strong. Even if he didn't say a word, Shirley felt the danger.

Shirley suddenly lost her boldness. Shirley swallowed her saliva and waved her hand. "Well, just joking. Don't take it too seriously, okay?"

I was

Shirley remembered that she still had something important to do, so she did not bother to waste her time with Braden anymore. Shirley turned around, about to open the door and enter.

Unexpectedly, Braden strode in ahead of her.

A look of disbelief appeared on Shirley's face. "Braden, what are you doing? This is my home.

Please leave!"

“You already said that I have a crush on you. I shouldn’t miss such a good opportunity to stay with

you.”

Braden said with a cold expression.

“I told you I was joking!”

Shirley was mad.

She shouldn’t have provoked Braden.

Braden was a dangerous man. Once he was provoked, he would not let go of that provoker Shirley regretted it. She should have quietly walked by rather than telling any jokes.

“I know better than anyone else that all men in the world might have a crush on me. Only you,

Braden, won’t I knew it clearly”

Shirley clenched her fists and said self mockingly

Braden didn’t refute anything

He strode over to the huge floor to ceiling window, lost in thought as he looked out the window at

the vast blue sea

Such a scene could only be seen from two sets of high level flats in this community One was

Shirley’s and the other was owned by Braden

Such a coincidence seemed to be an invisible line that connected him and Shirley.

On many nights, maybe they had been looking at the same view of the ocean, but neither of them knew what the other was thinking about.

“Why did you move?”

After a long time, Braden turned around and asked Shirley in a low voice.

Shirley was busy opening the drawers in the living room to find the baby blanket. She got stunned

by Braden's question.

"Because I want to."

Shirley replied perfunctorily and added in a self-mocking tone, "I knew you hate me. Since we live close, it's embarrassing for you to meet me every morning. I moved away, and your life could be more peaceful. Don't you think so?"

Braden's face went cold as he snorted, "You guess and guess, but nothing in your mind is right."

"Well, anyway, you are so busy. You don't even have enough time to spend with Ms. Nelson. You must be staying at the Stewart's house every day. How could you come back here? As you said, I guessed but nothing was right."

Braden stood in the sunlight. His handsome face, which was as cold as ice, suddenly showed a hint of delight. He stared at Shirley for a long time and said with a fake smile, "You are jealous."

Shirley's cheeks were red, and she immediately denied it. "Don't flatter yourself. I don't like you. How can I be jealous of you?"

"You are jealous."

Braden said again with a confident expression, and he said in a very affirmative tone.

He had seen so many women who admired him, so how could he not know what kind of feeling Shirley had for him?

Braden suddenly felt that after the video was exposed, he had finally won back a round.

No matter why he would be so crazy and cling to Shirley in the video, at least at this moment,

Braden was sure that Shirley had feelings for him.

Sunlight streamed in from outside the floor to ceiling windows. Braden stood against the light like

a deity He was tall and straight, walking step by step towards Shirley.

"What do you want to do?"

Seeing Braden getting closer and closer to her and leaving her no way to run away, Shirley subconsciously assumed a defensive posture.

Shirley thought to herself, would Braden push me to the wall and kiss me hard just like the male lead in a dramatic soap opera?

Braden stood in front of Shirley like he was looking at a commodity. He looked Shirley up and down carefully, then bent down and pointed his long finger at her waist...

"I'm warning you. Don't try to mess with me!"

Shirley quickly crossed her arms over her chest, which was an exaggerated action.

Although it wasn't a problem for her to fight against Braden, Shirley was pregnant now, and she wouldn't fight unless she had to.

Braden was lost for words. He pointed at Shirley's waist and said, "Your zipper isn't pulled."

"What?"

Shirley swallowed and fumbled for the zipper.

Damn! Braden isn't lying!

The zipper of Shirley's dress was half a waist long. Through the untied zipper, one could see clearly

her bra and waist.

No wonder many people were looking at Shirley all the way. She thought it was because she was

dressed beautifully today.

Unexpectedly, it was...

That was so embarrassing.

Shirley's face turned so red that she wanted to find a hole to crawl into.

More awkwardly, when Shirley pretended to be calm and was about to pull up the zipper as if nothing had happened, she just couldn't make it. She found it hard to pull up the zipper

Braden looked coldly at Shirley, whose face was red, and suddenly asked, "Do you need help You

seem to be in need."

Nonsense! There are two kids in my belly Of course, I am in need'

"No need""

Sturley took a deep breath and gritted her teeth. If you leave this place immediate wi
greaicst help to me

Braden raised his cyebrow nut denying at I will leave but i want to tell you that withough
i Avat

like you, I dont hate your on don t have to avond me

"You

Shirley was surprised.

All along, Shirley had thought that Braden hated her.

Otherwise, he wouldn't keep a straight face toward her all the time.

But what did he mean? He did not hate me?Shirley wondered.

"Also, you'd better not eat too much."

Braden looked at Shirley's waist and asked seriously, "Your waist seems thicker. Are you pregnant?"

Chapter 81 Those Things Are Worthless in My Eyes

Shirley felt her heart skip a beat. She put her hands in front of her belly and pretended to be calm. "Of course, I also hope that I am pregnant. This way, I can marry into the Parker family. Unfortunately... Life is so enjoyable after marriage, and I gain weight.

"But thank you for reminding me, Mr Stewart. I should lose weight. After all, Ewan is so young and vigorous. If I don't maintain a good figure, other women may seize this chance and seduce him."

Braden's face darkened. He stared at Shirley with his cold and sharp eyes.

"Is that so? Then I wish you good luck."

Braden snorted coldly. Then with his hands in his pockets, Braden left without looking back.

Shirley stood where she was, remaining silent for a long time. She couldn't help but think, was I too

harsh to him just now?

After all, he looks like he is really angry.

But he doesn't like me. What is he angry about?

Tsk tsk. I really don't understand him!

Men are really hard to understand. Shirley sighed.

Then, Shirley collected her thoughts and began to search the room for that blanket.

Unfortunately, after looking around for a long time, Shirley still couldn't find it.

Then, there was only one possibility left. Shirley left the blanket at the Stewart's house

The last time Amelie entered the Stewart's house, Shirley left in a hurry. There was indeed a

suitcase that was especially used to store clothes that Shirley did not take

That blanket was definitely in that suitcase

After thinking so, Shirley thought she had no other choice but to take a taxi to the Stewart's house

It was noon, and the sun was blazing hot

Amelie held a parasol and sat on a chair like a noble lady. She shouted to the servants. Haven't you

noticed? All of you move! All the flowers and grasses in this garden that were planted by Shirley have to be removed. Then plant my favorite roses there. Physicant, flush it for me before twelve in the

noon, you won't be able to have huta hi today

A few servants stood under the sun, not daring to rest for a moment. They were so tired that their

mouths were dry and they were about to collapse

“This new Mrs. Stewart is really mean. She doesn’t treat us as humans. This garden is so large, and there are so many flowers and grasses. How can we pull remove all of them in a short time?”

“I agree. She looks delicate and weak, but she is actually a vicious woman. In comparison, the former Mrs. Stewart is ten thousand times better than her!”

“I really miss the former Mrs. Stewart. She usually listens to us and never puts on airs. She would even cook for us sometimes. If I had known this earlier, I would have treated her better at that time...”

A few servants, who were removing the grass on the lawn in the distance, began to complain and

feel regret.

Just as those servants were getting excited, Amelie stood behind them and kicked them angrily. “It looks like you are in good spirits. It seems that this job is too easy for you. Then go and run a hundred laps!”

The servants were so scared that their faces turned pale. They didn’t even dare to breathe heavily.

“Why are you still standing there? Go and run. If you don’t want to run, then pack your things and get out of here!”

Amelie shouted fiercely.

Amelie was already very jealous of Shirley. She felt that Shirley was superior to her in almost every aspect. Now, even the servants felt that Amelie was inferior to Shirley. Amelie naturally felt angry and wanted to vent her anger!

“Ms. Nelson, the sun is so hot now, and we are getting old. If we run a hundred laps, I’m afraid that

our bodies can’t take it...”

Aspen mustered up her courage and said so to Amelie carefully.

But Amelie snorted, “Ha, you can’t take it?”

Amelie crossed her arms and said arrogantly, "Then why did you gossip behind my back?"

"Anyway, whoever doesn't run a hundred laps today will be fired!"

The servants didn't want to give up such a well paid job, so they could only grit their teeth and begin to run.

The longer they ran, the more they missed the time when Shirley was still their Mrs. Stewart

At that time, there was no difference between master and servant in their eyes. They even dared to

bully Starley if they wanted.

After all, Shirley wasn't like Amelie, who was a double dealer Amelie acted like a tyrant in front of

the servants and complained to Braden like a weak woman.

The servants were all in their forties. After running a few laps under the blazing sun, they felt like they were almost dead. They thought they couldn't run a hundred laps.

There was already a servant who was so tired that he fell to the ground and couldn't stand up again.

Amelie had no intention of stopping. "The ones who have fallen are all good-for-nothings and are not qualified to keep staying in the Stewart family."

"Ms. Nelson, we really can't run anymore. We will die."

Aspen cried miserably and begged Amelie pitifully, "We have worked hard in the Stewart family for so many years. You can't treat us like this. You can't fire us as you wish. Please let us go this time,

Ms. Nelson!"

Amelie watched the servants fall one by one, but she did not have any intention of letting them go. She said sarcastically, "Didn't you say that your former Mrs. Stewart was better than me? If you have the ability, let her be your savior!"

"We..."

Aspen looked troubled.

At this time, Shirley was slowly walking towards them. But no one realized this.

“Wow, since when did Ms. Nelson start to be a coach instead of being a mean lady?”

Seeing Shirley, Aspen seemed to see her savior and cried, “Mrs. Stewart, please help us! Please help

us!”

Amelie acted as if she was facing her enemy. She immediately stood up from the chair and said to Shirley fiercely, “What are you doing here? Don’t you know that this is a private house? You broke into a private house in broad daylight. Do you believe that I will call the police to arrest you?”

“You want to call the police?”

Shirley curled her lips, picked up her phone, pressed “911“, and handed it to Amelie. “Hurry up and make the call. Also, let the police see how you illegally tortured others.”

“Since when did I torture anyone? If these servants did anything wrong, they should be punished. As the hostess of this villa, I naturally have the right to punish them!”

Amelie raised her chin and deliberately emphasized the words “the hostess of this villa”
Her face

was full of pride

A few servants, who had been tormented half to death, stood on the side timidly, not daring

retort

“The hostess of the villa?”

With a cold smile, Shirley asked, “How are you going to prove that you are the hostess of the villa? Do you have your name on the property rights certificate?”

“If you can’t prove it, these servants have no employment relationship with you. In that case, your behavior can be considered a criminal crime. As long as they are willing to stand out and sue you,

you will be sentenced to three to five years in prison. I’m not lying.”

Shirley’s words directly reduced most of Amelie’s arrogance.

Amelie clenched her fists, gritted her teeth, and said, "I am now pregnant with Braden's child. The villa will be under my name sooner or later. Everything in the Stewart family will also be my son's. They are just a few servants!"

"Haha. Ms. Nelson, you are too naïve..."

Shirley looked at Amelie as if she was looking at an idiot. Shirley said directly, "First, if I don't agree to it, this villa will have nothing to do with you in your life. After all, I own half of the ownership of this property. Second, if you don't get married to Braden, your child will be an illegitimate child. Whether or not your child can become the legal heir of the Stewart family is still

unknown."

Back then, this villa was considered a betrothal gift to Shirley from the Stewart family. Originally, it was only Shirley's property, but she insisted on adding Braden's name to the certificate.

Although Shirley and Braden were divorced, Shirley hadn't handed over the ownership of this villa to Braden yet. So strictly speaking, Shirley was still the owner of this villa.

"Shut up!"

After Amelie heard this, she went crazy and pounced on Shirley. "You were divorced by Braden. How dare you talk arrogantly in front of me? Braden and I are not married, so what? Braden won't even touch you. You don't even have the qualifications to be pregnant with his illegitimate child!"

Shirley grabbed Amelie's wrist and said coldly, "I don't fight for it because what you think is valuable is worthless in my eyes. I warn you. Be polite to me. Otherwise, let alone you, even if the child in your belly will never be able to enter the Stewart family!"

After saying that, Shirley threw off Amelie's hand. Amelie staggered and almost fell to the ground.

"You"

Amelie was shocked by Shirley's cold and domineering gaze

For the first time, Amelie truly realized that Shirley was not as easy to Shirley as she appeared to be

Amelie thought about how Braden seemed to still have feelings for Shirley Amelie thought if she really fought against Shirley, she wouldn't have any advantage in the fight

Therefore, Amelie suppressed the urge to fight with Shirley and said hypocritically, "I know you hate me. After all, I took everything from you. You can beat and scold me if you want. But can you

stop pestering Braden?

'Although the Parker family is not as good as the Stewart family, it is still one of the top eight

families. That is more than enough for you."

Shirley was speechless.

Amelie and Braden were both self-righteous. Shirley thought these two people were really worthy

of each other.

Shirley didn't want to say anything more to Amelie. She pointed at Aspen and said, "You, take me

upstairs."

As the housekeeper of the villa, Aspen had listened to Tracy's orders and had made things difficult

for Shirley many times in the past.

But now, Shirley was like a savior to Aspen. Therefore, Aspen naturally obeyed Shirley.

Amelie watched Shirley and Aspen leave, but she couldn't stop them. She could only vent her anger

on the other servants.

Aspen led Shirley upstairs and said carefully, "Mrs. Stewart, thank you for helping us just now. If

hadn't appeared in time, we would have been tormented to death. We..."

you

"Stop!"

Shirley glanced at Aspen coldly. "I didn't help you. Don't think too highly of yourself."

Shirley still remembered how those servants chased her away and how they tried to please Amelie

in the past.

Shirley wasn't a generous person who would repay injury with kindness. She stood out and said those words only because she thought that those servants were still useful to her.

Aspen knew that she had gone too far in the past and did not dare to say anything at this moment

The two of them came to the bedroom where Shirley used to live. When they opened the door, they

saw that it was empty. There was nothing inside

"Where is the suitcase that I placed here before?"

Shirley turned to ask Aspen.

"Well "

Aspen stammered, obviously afraid of something

Chapter 82 Send You to Prison

Aspen's reaction proved that Shirley was right. The suitcase with the blanket was indeed forgotten by Shirley at the Stewart's house.

"What? I'm asking you. Where is my suitcase?"

Shirley asked Aspen with a cold face.

Aspen looked troubled. After confirming that there was no one else, Aspen said carefully, "Mrs. Stewart, actually, your things have all been cleaned out by that woman. We don't know where they

are now either.

"She has been clamoring to renovate your room these two days. She has also been clamoring to remove all the flowers and plants you planted in the garden... In short, she won't allow anything that belongs to you to keep staying in this villa. She's really troublesome!"

At this time, Amelie proudly walked over with her big belly and slapped Aspen in the face. "Who gives you the courage to say those words behind my back?"

Aspen was so frightened that her face turned pale. She quickly lowered her head and did not dare to

breathe heavily.

Shirley recalled the past when Aspen bullied her. She only felt that this scene was ironic.

Neither of them was good in Shirley's heart.

Shirley didn't want to waste any more time here. She looked at Amelie with sharp eyes and said straightforwardly, "Give me my things."

"What things? I don't know what you are talking about."

"I will count to three. If you don't return my things to me, don't blame me for being rude to you."

"Don't threaten me here. Do you think I am afraid of you?"

Amelie crossed her arms and said arrogantly, "How can you be sure that it's me who took your things? Besides, even if I really took your things, so what? Even if I don't want to return them to you, what can you do to me?"

Amelie thought in her heart, haha. I am now pregnant with the Stewart family's only child, and this is my strongest amulet. No matter how powerful Shirley is, she won't dare to touch me!

"One

"TWO

Shirley counted coldly Amelie felt pressure from Shirley's eyes

Shirley only wanted to take back her things. She did not want to argue with Amelie.

But if Amelie insisted on going against Shirley, then there was no need for Shirley to go easy on

Amelie!

"Three!"

Amelie remained arrogant and unmoved even after Shirley counted to three.

“You... Throw everything in her room out!”

Shirley completely lost her patience and ordered Aspen.

“How dare you?”

Amelie glared fiercely at Aspen.

“I... I...”

Aspen swallowed her saliva and felt like she was stuck in a dilemma.

At this time, Shirley said slowly, “160 thousand dollars!”

When Aspen heard this, her eyes immediately lit up. She said to Amelie, “I’m sorry, Ms. Nelson. I really can’t serve you. I’m afraid I have to offend you today.”

Amelie was so angry that the expression on her face turned vicious. She threatened Aspen fiercely, “You idiot! You better think about who will be the female master of the Stewart family in the future. If Braden knows about this, will he let you go?”

“If the future female master of the Stewart family is you, I will have to leave earlier. Otherwise, I might even lose my life here!”

Aspen had endured for so long and finally exploded.

Aspen thought that compared to being bullied by a vicious woman like Amelie, she would like to

gain 160 thousand dollars.

In this case, no matter how Amelie shouted and made a fuss, Aspen still threw out all Amelie’s

things.

Amelie’s expensive jewelry, underwear, and other things were scattered on the road in front of the house. They were crushed by cars passing by. This scene looked really embarrassing.

“Stop, you traitor! Stop!”

Amelie shouted loudly to stop Aspen. Her hair was messy, and she had lost her composure at this

moment.

This scene looked familiar in Shirley's eyes. It was just that the roles had been swapped.

Shirley looked at Amelie coldly and felt that it was very ironic.

"I'm asking you again. Where are my things?"

Shirley grabbed Amelie by the collar and asked so coldly.

But Amelie laughed madly, "I won't tell you. I won't tell you. If you have the guts, hit me. If you dare

to lay a finger on me, Braden will never let you go. I..."

Slap! Slap!

Shirley slapped Amelie twice.

Amelie and Aspen were all dumbfounded.

Amelie and Aspen probably had never thought that Shirley would really slap Amelie.

"You dared to slap me? You... You will regret it!"

Amelie immediately took out her phone and dialed Braden's number. She cried, "Braden, come

back and save me. Your ex-wife is going to beat me to death!"

Shirley was expressionless. She also took out her phone and pressed three numbers...

When Braden heard Amelie's voice, he subconsciously wanted to hang up.

However, when Braden heard that Shirley was also there, he immediately turned the steering wheel

and drove in the direction of the Stewart's house.

Amelie covered her swollen face and said to Shirley proudly, "Just wait here. Braden will be here

soon. You just slapped me. The witness and material evidence are here. You won't get away from

this!”

Shirley also put down her phone and said with a half-smile, “You will have to wait too. The police

will be here soon. It’s hot in this season, but it will be very cool in the detention center”

The thing was that the number Shirley pressed on the phone just now was “911”

After all, Shirley would definitely not be able to defeat Amelie if she acted shamelessly. Therefore.

Shirley chose to leave the matter to the police.

Braden quickly arrived at the Stewart’s house. The gray supercars engine let out a tumble. The car

looked cool under the sun

Brane arrived and parked the at at the entrance of the villa

‘Braden, you are finally here if you didn trone, Ms Wilson would keep bullying me and out

chuld

Amelie covered her belly and qun kly walked towards Braden. She pointed at her swollen cheeks and

cried, “I don’t know what is wrong with Ms. Wilson today. She suddenly ran to the villa and asked Aspen to throw all my things out. She even asked me to get out of the Stewart’s house. I didn’t agree, and she slapped me...

“I was frightened, and the child was also frightened. Our child moved about in my belly. Even if I could endure it, I couldn’t stand our child being bullied by her. You have to help us!”

Amelie looked so miserable, and tears rolled down her face.

Braden frowned slightly and only felt it was noisy.

Braden glanced at Shirley secretly. Then, he looked at Amelie and said coldly, “It takes two to make

a quarrel. I don’t believe that she would do this to you for no reason. Have you ever thought about

where you did wrong?”

Braden’s words surprised everyone present.

It was strange. Braden, who had never been good to Shirley, never stood up for her during their marriage. But after the divorce, Braden turned to stand up for Shirley, his ex-wife.

Amelie’s face was swollen. It was obvious that she was the victim.

“I... I guess it was because Ms. Wilson felt that I took over her position as Mrs. Stewart. She was

resentful and came to me to vent her anger...”

After saying so to Braden, Amelie cried at Shirley, “Ms. Wilson, I know that you hate me. You want to take revenge on me. But please, can you let me go temporarily? I am still pregnant.

“I promise you that after I give birth to the child safely, you can let me expiate my sins however you

want. This child is the Stewart family’s child, and I can’t let the child suffer!”

The words “the Stewart family’s child” made Braden’s expression change slightly.

Braden seemed to realize that he was too biased, so he looked coldly at Shirley and asked in a low voice, “Was she right about it? Did you slap her?”

“I did.”

Shirley admitted it.

“Why did you slap her?” Braden asked.

“She asked for it

Shirley smiled, “She’s pregnant It’s nothing for me to help let a pregnant woman’s request be granted

Amelie gritted her teeth in anger. She hugged Braden s arm and fanned the flames. She said, “Braden, look how arrogant she is. She doesn trare about you and the Stewart family at all. If this

goes on... It’s likely that she may go crazy one day and do something even crazier. You should say something to her!”

But at this time, Shirley said, "That's right. If you don't give my things back to me, I will definitely do something even crazier, such as sending you to prison and letting you deliver the child there or

something."

Shirley's cold gaze indicated that it was not a joke at all.

At the same time, a police car arrived here.

Two police officers got out of the car and walked toward Shirley and the others.

A police officer asked, "Who called the police just now?"

"I did."

Shirley raised her hand, pointed at Amelie, and said to the two police officers, "Sir, she broke into my private house and stole my valuable belongings. She is also suspected to have abused others...."

You can take her away."

Chapter 83 Humble in Love

The two policemen listened to Shirley's statement and looked at Amelie with serious expressions. They asked, "Is what she said true?"

Amelie's face turned pale, and she waved her hand in panic. "I didn't do that. She slandered me and threw my things out. She is a criminal. You should arrest her!"

"You know best whether I have slandered you or not."

Shirley's beautiful face was cold and expressionless. She said with clear logic, "As the owner of this villa, I have the right to deal with any items in the house. Your words just happen to confirm your

trespassing.

"What's more, the things in the suitcase you stole are priceless. Based on that alone, you will spend at least three years in jail"

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

Amelie was in a hurry to defend herself. She said angrily, "There are only a few old clothes in the suitcase. They have no branded clothes. They are worth less than 16 thousand dollars. How can they be priceless?"

After saying that, Amelie regretted it.

Shirley curled her lips in satisfaction and looked at the police officers. "Sirs, you heard what she

said just now. She confessed everything. There is no need to talk nonsense with her. Just take her

away."

One of the police officers nodded and took out the handcuffs. He said to Amelie, "Madam, please

cooperate with us. You have to go to the police station with us to help with the investigation."

Amelie was so scared that her face turned even paler. She retreated and hid behind Braden. "Don't

come over. I'm innocent. Braden, save me!"

At this time, Aspen, who had long been dissatisfied with Amelie, took advantage of the situation,

and said directly, "I can testify that Ms. Wilson's things were indeed taken by Ms. Nelson"

"Not only that, Ms. Nelson simply treats us servants like dirt. She has gone too far with what she

has done in the villa these days."

Aspen carefully recounted Amelie's strange and vicious behaviors. What Amelie did sounded like a crime. The two police officers' expressions became more and more serious.

"You are lying. Shut up!"

Amelie was like a monster that had revealed its true form. She rushed to Aspen, trying to stop her from continuing

Indeed, she treated these servants badly and usually tortured them a lot.

She thought that they had no souls, no dignity, and no matter what she did to them, they would not

dare to resist.

She did not expect that she would be wrong this time.

“That’s enough!”

Braden’s handsome face darkened.

The chaotic scene immediately quieted down. Aspen did not dare to say anything more, and Amelie did not dare to make any more noise. The two policemen looked at each other, not knowing how to

solve it.

Even if what Amelie did was already a crime, they did not have the courage to capture someone from the hands of the president of the Stewart Group.

Shirley was a little tired.

She wasn’t surprised or concerned about what a weirdo Amelie was. Right now, all she wanted was

to take back her suitcase.

“Amelie, I’ll say it one last time. Give me the thing, or else no one will be able to save you, not even

Braden!”

These words were domineering, but they were more or less challenging Braden’s authority Shirley seemed to have overestimated herself.

Amelie quickly said, “Braden, listen. Ms. Wilson is trying to kill me. You must save me’

Everyone thought that Braden, as the father of the baby in Amelie’s belly, would protect Amelie to

the end.

However, Braden was expressionless and he said calmly, “In that case, you should cooperate with

them and go to the police station.”

Shirley was stunned.

She didn't expect Braden to be willing to let Amelie suffer

If she remembered correctly, he had been very protective of Amelie before Amelie was like any

apple in his eyes, and he treasured her very much. Shirley wondered, could it be that he's tired of her so quickly?

Tsk, tsk tsk. Men are B-kle creatures

Shirley couldn't help but feel glad that she had divorced him

The two police officers saw that Braden had already expressed his opinion, so they naturally didn't need to be polite to Amelie anymore. They directly handcuffed her.

"Let go of me. Don't touch me!"

Amelie was very emotional. She cried and begged Braden, "Braden, I'm really innocent. Trust me!

"Ask them to let me go. The baby will be afraid. You can ignore me, but think of the child!"

Braden frowned, his cold face expressionless. "Take her away!"

"Don't worry, Mr. Stewart. We will just take dictations. We won't make things difficult for Ms.

Nelson."

After the two police officers finished speaking, they escorted Amelie into the police car.

The car drove far away and they could still hear Amelie's wails.

Shirley looked at the police car that gradually disappeared from her sight and let out a long sigh.

She never expected that things would turn out this way.

She just wanted to take back her things. She didn't intend to send Amelie to the police station.

Shirley thought, Amelie is pregnant. If something happened to her, wouldn't I take the blame?

“Braden, are you okay? Can’t you see that I’m just putting on a show? Why did you really let the police take her away?”

Shirley held her forehead, looking troubled. She said seriously, “Even if you really have a crush on me, you don’t have to sacrifice so much. Amelie is pregnant with your child after all. If something happens, don’t come to me or blame me.”

Braden was speechless.

Why hadn’t he noticed before that this woman was so thick-skinned and so mischievous?

In his impression, Shirley was like a little white flower that was about to bloom. When she looked at him, she would blush. She always looked shy, humble, and delicate.

Now, she was full of confidence, like a proud queen. She had changed into someone he could not

control at all.

For some reason, he thought of a sentence, a person will become humble after falling in love

Braden wondered, does she really no longer love me anymore?

Is it because of this that she feels free to be herself?

As he thought about this, Braden suddenly felt a little stuffy and uncomfortable

Shirley looked around and couldn’t help but complain, “I couldn’t find my thing and you took the person who knew about it away. Wouldn’t it be more difficult to find it?”

Braden collected his thoughts and asked coldly, “What do you want to find?”

“I am looking for my suitcase. There is something very important to me in the suitcase.”

Shirley sighed and decided to look for it herself.

The villa had a space of thousands of square feet. It was not easy to find a small suitcase.

Braden crossed his arms and looked at Shirley, who was busy searching without saying a word. He

shook his head.

He thought, what a stubborn woman! What is so important in the suitcase? Is it worth her so much effort?

Braden really couldn't bear to see her searching blindly like an aimless fly, so he gathered all the staff in the villa and asked them to help her.

The four-story villa and the surrounding garden were searched thoroughly, but they still didn't

find it.

"Could it be that the suitcase has been thrown to other places outside the villa by Amelie?"

Shirley rubbed her chin, thinking about this possibility.

Suddenly, a young servant gasped, "I found it. I found the suitcase. It's just... The place is a bit scary!"

Chapter 84 She Is Too Vicious!

Shirley was overjoyed and quickly asked, "Where is my box? Hurry up and give it to me!"

The young maid was afraid. She stammered, "Mrs. Stewart, someone put your box in the basement. You... You should go and check it yourself!"

"It's right in the basement?"

Shirley didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

She had searched for it for so long, but in the end, she missed the most possible place. It was

absurd.

However, seeing the maid's expression, Shirley felt that it wouldn't be that simple.

Shirley went downstairs to the basement.

Braden frowned. Then he followed her silently with a cold face.

The basement of the Stewart's home was on the minus second floor. The stairs were winding. It was

a refuge from great disasters and wars. It was dark inside and the air circulation was bad. Usually, no one would go there.

When they arrived at the door of the basement, they saw that the door was slightly open. There was a glimmer of dark red light. It was very creepy.

“It’s... It’s right in there!”

The young maid stood outside the door. She didn’t dare to enter it.

Shirley also felt strange, but she had lived in this house for four years. There was nothing to be afraid of, so she directly pushed the door open and went in.

“Ah!”

The scene in front of her was too frightening. Shirley was so shocked that she cried out. She

staggered and nearly fell.

“Be quiet!”

Braden held Shirley’s thin waist with his long arms. His broad chest gave her a sense of security.

Shirley turned back. Her frightened eyes met the man’s cold eyes. She thought to herself, when did he come? Is he a ghost? He didn’t even make a sound!

Shirley tried to calm herself down and pointed at the strange things in the basement. She asked, “Who put these things here? Don’t you think it’s scary?”

Braden looked around the basement coldly and nodded. “Yes. It’s quite scary.”

The basement was around 1,050 square feet. There was a dark red lamp and several dolls with white faces on the ground. The dolls were wearing Shirley’s clothes. Some lost hands and some had broken legs. There were many cuts on them.

In the center of the room, there was a skull. It was wrapped in a piece of cloth. There were spells written with bloody paints on the cloth. It was extremely terrifying.

And the cloth was the baby blanket that Shirley had been looking for the whole day!

“Am I ... cursed by these things?”

Shirley felt her hair stand on end.

She didn't believe in these strange things.

But seeing her dolls with cuts all over and the bloody spells, she felt very uncomfortable.

"Amelie is too vicious. How could she do this!"

Shirley resisted the urge to vomit. She was so angry that her hands were trembling.

No wonder Amelie would rather be captured by the police than tell me the location of the box.

If people see these things, they will know that Amelie is a sick and malicious person!

Braden frowned slightly and asked the maid, "Did Ms. Nelson do all this?"

The maid lowered her head. She was trembling. "I don't know either. I only know that Ms. Nelson seemed to have instructed us not to get close to the basement. She will break the legs of whoever

comes here."

The answer was obvious!

Shirley calmed herself down and pushed Braden away coldly. She sneered, "Your lover has unique methods of harming people. I think you should check if she has cursed you as well. Maybe you have fallen for her because she was manipulating you."

After Shirley finished speaking, she bravely stepped forward, kicked away the dolls, and picked up the baby blanket on the skull.

The skull tumbled to the ground. It was a human skull. The maid was frightened and cried out.

Shirley didn't pay much attention to it. She quickly checked the patterns on the blanket. But suddenly, she felt an intense pain in her abdomen...

It was probably because she had been rushing about today, which affected the fetus.

Shirley suppressed the discomfort in her abdomen and tightly held the blanket with spells. Her

Shirley looked at Braden with anger and asked coldly, "Your lover did such a vicious and disgusting thing. How are you going to deal with it?"

Amelie had offended her again and again. Shirley didn't bother to deal with it before. Now she could not bear it anymore and would not let it go easily.

Otherwise, there would definitely be a next time and even more trouble. Shirley wouldn't have so much energy to deal with it!

Braden stood upright. There was no expression on his cold face. Instead of answering, he asked, "What do you want me to do?"

"Hehe!"

Shirley couldn't help but laugh coldly. "Mr. Stewart, do you mean that you will take my suggestions

on this matter?"

Braden glanced at her casually and saw Shirley's anger and excitement. He then said lightly, "Amelie has gone too far. I will let her cooperate as long as your request is reasonable."

"Is that all you want to say about what she has done?"

Braden's indifference and his tolerance for Amelie made Shirley angrier.

She couldn't understand. Is Amelie really manipulating him? Otherwise, why would he be partial to

her?

Shirley was devoted to Braden for four years. He used to be so charming in her eyes, but it turned

out that Braden had such a "vulgar" taste.

Shirley couldn't help but feel disgusted by her old "love"!

"A reasonable request. Right?"

Shirley curled her red lips and sneered, "I want her to kneel and apologize to me in front of the

global media. If her apology is sincere, I will forgive her."

Braden frowned slightly. His cold face brought stress. Braden said in a low voice, "Don't go too far."

"Too far?"

Shirley laughed in anger, "She cursed me in such a nasty way. She is the one that has gone too far, isn't she? Shouldn't she apologize for doing something wrong?"

"I will ask her to apologize to you, but there is no need to make it public. People would laugh at

you."

"She has the guts to do it. She should also bear the consequences. What she did is a joke in itself. Shouldn't you let the world know what kind of person she is?"

Shirley's attitude was very hard. She continued, "What's more, even if people laugh, they will laugh at the Stewart family. It has nothing to do with me."

Braden stared at Shirley, his gaze becoming more and more fierce and icy.

Shirley was completely different from the gentle, kind, dignified, and magnanimous woman he remembered. Braden felt she was distant.

"You weren't like this in the past."

Braden said coldly, "Amelie is pregnant. Why are you so aggressive?"

These words caused Shirley, who had felt a stirring of anger, to explode.

"Haha. You actually called that 'aggressive'? Mr. Stewart, I didn't know you were such a generous

person."

Shirley took a deep breath, tidied her hair, and said ruthlessly, "You better protect your lover well. Don't let her fall into my hands. Otherwise, I will react aggressively and make her pay a heavy

price!"

After Shirley finished speaking, she left the Stewart's house in an extremely unrestrained and cool

manner.

Shirley felt that everything here was dirty and disgusting. If it was possible, she would never set

foot here again!

The pain in her abdomen became more and more intense. Shirley's mouth was dry. She swallowed,

and her forehead was covered in a cold sweat...

Chapter 85 Medical Saint

Shirley called for a taxi and waited by the roadside of the villa. She was trembling.

Braden followed Shirley. His large palm gripped her wrist. Braden looked at Shirley with concern. He asked, "You don't look well. What's wrong?"

"I was angered by your lover!"

Shirley said unhappily.

Shirley wanted to shake off Braden's hand, but she was too weak. Shirley had no strength at all and could not shake Braden's hand off.

"How do you feel? I'll take you to the hospital."

Braden was worried about Shirley. He didn't want Shirley to leave alone. So, Braden was about to

drive his car.

"I don't need you to pretend to care about me!"

Shirley felt that Braden was pretending to do so. She didn't even bother to look at him. She sneered, "If you feel guilty, persuade your lover to kneel and apologize to me. Otherwise, she will face a worse situation... In short, I will pursue this matter to the end. I won't let her get away with it so easily!"

These words were very imposing, but because Shirley was very weak now, they sounded harmless.

"OK, whatever you want to do to her is your right. Let me send you to the hospital first."

Braden used the tone of coaxing a three-year-old child to coax Shirley.

Braden supported Shirley and walked to his super sports car.

"I said that you don't need to care about me. Let me go!"

Shirley struggled stubbornly. For some reason, she wanted to cry.

Shirley felt wronged. She thought, I was the one who had been hurt, but Braden had protected that woman without any principles. It made me seem like an aggressive and vicious woman.

Therefore, Braden's sudden gentleness touched Shirley...

She thought that Braden still had some conscience.

Just as they reached the sports car, Braden's phone rang.

It was the two police officers who had taken Amelie away.

"Mr. Stewart, please ... please hurry to the police station. Ms. Nelson is in trouble. We don't know

what to do now!"

Braden's handsome face was extremely cold. He asked coldly, "What happened to her?"

"Ms. Nelson said that she had a stomachache. We wanted to send her to the hospital, but she

refused... She said that she must see you. The situation is urgent. Come over quickly!"

The police officer's voice was so loud that Shirley could hear it.

"Got it."

Braden hung up the phone coldly and loosened his grip on Shirley's waist.

His deep eyes were fixed on Shirley. Even if he didn't say a word, his meaning couldn't be more

obvious.

Shirley laughed at herself for being too innocent and having expectations for Braden.

Shirley waved her hand indifferently and urged, "Why aren't you rushing to the police station? Amelie is waiting for you to save her!"

"Are you OK?"

Braden's eyes were filled with worry.

"Is it important? I've already survived for four years, let alone now."

There was no expression on Shirley's face as she spoke coldly.

Shirley felt that her heart had long been riddled with holes, so she was already numb and couldn't

feel sadness.

Shirley was not surprised at all that Braden would make such a choice.

Shirley knew that, in Braden's mind, she was so insignificant that he could abandon her at any

time!

It just so happened that the car Shirley called online had arrived.

Shirley opened the car door and got on without looking back.

The car drove past Braden. Shirley looked ahead and didn't even glance at Braden.

Braden looked in the direction where the car disappeared. The expression on his handsome face

was complicated, and he didn't look away for a long time...

Shirley finally returned to the Wilson's house in the west. It was already late at night.

The driver knew the rumors that the Wilson's house was hunted, so he only dared to park the car

about half a mile away from the Wilson's house.

Shirley felt that her abdomen was no longer as painful as before, but she still felt a little uncomfortable. When Shirley walked to the door step by step, she could no longer hold on.

May was already waiting outside the door. Looking at Shirley who fell at the door, she cried out, "Ms. Wilson, Ms. Wilson, what's wrong?"

When Shirley saw May, she felt like seeing her mother. Shirley's tears of grievance burst out.

"May, my stomach hurts!"

Like a child, Shirley threw herself into May's arms and cried wantonly.

For four whole years, from when Shirley encountered accidents that happened to the Wilson family

to when her grandfather passed away, and even when she divorced Braden, Shirley didn't shed a

single tear. She was very strong.

However, being strong was tiring. Shirley was just a little girl in her twenties. She didn't want to be strong anymore!

"This..."

May was confused. She rarely saw Shirley show her weakness. May couldn't help but feel

distressed. She also cried.

May gently caressed the back of Shirley. She said, "There, there. Ms. Wilson, it's OK. It's all in the past. I am here. I am with you!"

Shirley was like a puppy. She obediently lay in May's arms. Shirley had not had this kind of feeling of being loved and cared for in a long time. She relaxed a lot and felt better.

May was a wet nurse of Shirley. She had a lot of experience with child's belly and then looked at Shirley's face. May could roughly guess something.

Tooked at shirley's

"Ms. Wilson, are you pregnant?"

May asked.

"L..."

Shirley hadn't thought about telling May yet. She was about to deny it.

May grabbed Shirley's hand and checked her. May said, "If what I guess was not wrong, it will be almost three months, right?"

"I knew it. I can't hide it from you."

Shirley said helplessly.

May's ancestors were doctors. May was also excellent in medicine.

Shirley had heard from Iris, Shirley's mother, that it was Jaida Hertford, Shirley's grandmother, who personally hired May. Jaida asked May to manage the affairs of the Wilson family and take care of Iris, who was pregnant at that time. After Shirley was born, it was also May who took care of her. Therefore, May was more experienced in this field than many doctors.

May did not speak. May continued to check Shirley's body and frowned. "Ms. Wilson, you are in trouble today, right? It's a little bad. Quickly go to bed and lie down. I will prepare the medicine for you to recover. You will be fine."

"Thank you, May."

Shirley listened to May and went back to the bedroom to lie down.

May followed her ancestor's medical skills and prepared the medicine. She put it on the stove and slowly made a small bowl of medicine. Then she brought it to Shirley.

"Ms. Wilson, take the medicine. It won't hurt anymore!"

May handed the hot medicine to Shirley.

Shirley didn't think too much. She drank it in one gulp.

To Shirley, May was the only person in this world that she could trust unconditionally. Shirley even trusted May more than Ewan and Nancy.

After taking the medicine, a kind of warmth swept over Shirley's body. She felt much more

comfortable indeed.

"May, my stomach doesn't hurt that much anymore. You're so amazing"

Shirley looked at May with admiration.

"Of course. My great-grandfather was very famous for his excellent medical skills. He was even called Medical Saint. As his descendant, even if I only inherit one-tenth of his skills, not to mention the ability to revive the dead, it is still very easy to keep a child."

May was very proud when mentioning her ancestors.

"I have heard about Medical Saint. I didn't expect that Medical Saint would be your great-grandfather. Amazing!"

The admiration on Shirley's face grew even more.

Although Shirley knew that May came from a doctor's family, she did not know that May's background was so powerful. The long history and deep foundation of May's family were even far better than that of the Wilson family.

In that case, it would be too much of a waste for May to be a housekeeper and a nanny.

he

Shirley asked curiously, "May, this is the first time I know that your great grandfather is Medical Saint. I heard that he was a treasure in the medical world. Even if someone was ill beyond cure, would be able to recover because of your great grandfather's treatment Since that is the case...

life?" Why didn't you become a doctor and instead come to the Wilson family to waste your

May smiled, "I was entrusted by someone, and taking care of you and your mother is not a waste of life. It is my life's mission."

"Entrusted by my grandmother?"

Shirley became even more curious and asked, "May, can you tell me the story of my grandmother?"

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Chapter 86 Go Find Him

“You want to know about the story of Jaida?”

May looked at Shirley and sighed helplessly. She replied, “I’m afraid you will be disappointed. I don’t know much about Jaida. I just saw a part of her face...”

“Just a part of her face?”

“Yes!”

May recalled the past and replied in full detail, “I have been taught by my family since I was a child.

The Thompson family has served the Hertford family for a lifetime, so when Jaida found me, she

ordered me to apply to be the housekeeper of the Wilson family. She wanted me to take care of Iris,

who was pregnant at that time, and take care of you who was about to be born. I unconditionally

listened to her arrangements.

“Jaida is very mysterious and has never shown up in public. When she saw me, she also wore a veil,

so I said that I just saw the part of her face...”

Even after dozens of years, May still remembered the scene when she saw Ja

The temperament of Jaida was very unique. It could not only be described as beautiful because the

veil could not block her unique personal charm.

“When I came to the Wilson family, Jaida had already left. As for

Wilson family was silent. No one mentioned it...”

he went, every one of the

Shirley also said dejectedly, “Yes, they never told me about grandmother. There are no pictures of

grandmother at home, but I know that they miss grandmother very much. I've always wanted to

know what happened to my grandmother that year. I want to figure out the reason why she had no

choice but to leave her closest family members."

Shirley had originally hoped to obtain some useful information from May.

Now, it seemed that May might not know as much as Shirley did!

From all sorts of channels, Shirley worked hard to find out that the Hertford family that Jaida

belonged to was the oldest and most mysterious family in the distant North City.

This family used to be very glorious. For some special reason, it disappeared. No one dared to

mention it.

"If you want to know more about Jaida, I'm afraid that you have to personally go to North City."

May suddenly thought of something and asked Shirley, "Ms. Wilson, did you find the baby blanket? I vaguely heard from Iris that before Jaida left, she specially made it for you, who was not yet born. The pattern on it was also personally embroidered by Jaida. Maybe there will be some clues."

"I found it, but something happened."

Shirley said with a frown.

When she mentioned the baby blanket, Shirley was so angry that she wanted to rush to Amelie and slap her twice.

Shirley slowly took out the baby blanket from her pocket and handed it to May who looked forward

to finding it.

"I didn't expect that you would find it You are really capable!"

May was overjoyed. She couldn't wait to open the blanket. When she saw the runes on it, May was so

scared that she almost threw it out.

“Are the runes on it painted with blood? Who cast the curse? It’s too vicious!”

“It doesn’t matter who casts it. I don’t believe in these things anyway.”

Shirley was not afraid, just feeling disgusted.

The most important thing now was to restore the baby blanket to its original state.

Soon, May cleaned up the blood symbol on the baby blanket. The patternbroidered on it became

clear.

Shirley quickly took out the jade pendant dug out from the back together. Then, she was shocked.

nd compared the two

The two things were indeed printed with the same pattern of the combination of the phoenix and the paramita flower. All the lines were connected and became a map as if it was guiding Shirley

somewhere...

“Looking at this map, it seems to be in the North City. Could it be that Jaida deliberately left it behind for you to look for her?”

May’s guess was also what Shirley thought.

However, Shirley did not think further. Instead, she carefully kept the baby blanket and jade

pendant. “Let’s talk about it later!”

May looked at Shirley’s belly and nodded understandingly. “Yes, the most important thing now is to

take good care of the baby and give birth to the baby safely.”

As for who the father of the child was, May did not ask. Shirley also did not mention it.

Shirley didn’t worry that May would tell it to others. May had always been reliable. As long as Shirley did not give any instructions, May would keep this secret for her until the end of time.

In the next few days, Shirley refused all activities and slept in bed all the time. May took care of her

all the time.

May was from a medical family. After taking a few doses of medicine, Shirley's illnesses were all

cured.

Shirley was no longer tired. Not to mention she was energetic, and her appetite was much better. She had to eat several meals a day.

On this day, May went out early to buy groceries. Shirley was still sleeping on the bed. The warm sunlight made her feel very quiet and comfortable.

Shirley secretly planned that when the business arrangements were settled, she would take the child and May to live abroad.

At that time, Shirley did not need to worry about money at all. It seemed to be good to live leisurely all day.

Suddenly, Shirley vaguely heard the noise downstairs.

"Don't be afraid. Smash it!

"I don't believe that a living person can be bullied by a dead person. If you don't smash this place into pieces today, all of you will be taught a lesson!"

Shirley frowned slightly and opened her eyes with an unhappy expression.

The voice became louder and louder, accompanied by obvious sm that this was not an illusion. Someone broke into the house to cau

This made Shirley sure

e.

Shirley silently got up, put on a thin shirt, and wore slippers to go out to check.

Shirley saw a man in a white suit downstairs, commanding four or five hoodlums with steel pipes, smashing the furniture and home appliances in the villa hall.

"It is said that this villa is haunted, and the surrounding neighbors are scared away. Our boss does

not believe in this. Today, you can smash this place and burn it. This is called eliminating harm for the people!”

The man in the white suit did not notice Shirley who was standing at the stairs and said to the several hoodlums in an arrogant tone.

A few hoodlums were hired, so they tried their best to smash everything in the house.

Soon, the entire villa was a mess.

“Who are you? What do you want to do?”

May came back with a basket. She was shocked to see this scene, but she was still very imposing.

She shouted at them, “The Wilson’s house is not a place for you to be impudent. Get out of here, or don’t blame me for being impolite!”

When the man in the white suit saw May, he was stunned, and his face turned pale. He said in disbelief, “It’s you, the nanny. Didn’t you... Weren’t you buried alive by me? Why aren’t you dead? Are you ... are you a ghost?”

“So it’s you, a lackey sent by the Barns family. I am unlucky today!”

When May saw the enemy who had once killed her, her expression was full of hatred. May directly

pounced on him like a madman. She shouted, “That’s right. I am a ghost. I am here to seek your

life!”

“Don’t come over. Don’t come over!”

The man in the white suit retreated in fear.

“There is a debtor for every injustice. The person who wants your life is Daniel. I am only following

his orders. If you want to kill someone, go find him. Don’t come to me!”

The man in the white suit covered his head with both hands and stammered for mercy.

“I will not let go of you, Daniel, and everyone who hurt the Wilson family!”

May held the man’s neck tightly with hatred.

“Spare me. Spare me!”

The man’s crotch was wet, and he was really scared.

But soon, he found that something was wrong.

Because May had a body temperature. But how could a ghost have a body temperature?

“You are not a ghost. You are not dead?”

The man in the white suit flew into a rage out of humiliation and shouted at the hooligans, “What are you all standing there for? Back then, I didn’t kill her. Today, I must beat her to death!”

“Who dares to touch her!”

Standing at the top of the stairs, Shirley looked down at the crowd and then casually clasped her fingers, ready to move and beat them up!

Chapter 87 Say It!

“I was planning to settle that with you when I recovered. I didn’t expect you would be so active and

come to me...”

With a calm expression, Shirley walked downstairs step by step, her knuckles cracking.

Shirley had found out that the person who buried May four years ago was Cayden, the confidant of

Daniel who was the chairman of the Barns Group. Shirley had made up her mind to let Cayden die.

And the man in a white suit in front of Shirley was Cayden.

Cayden and a few hoodlums looked at Shirley when they heard this, and then they revealed a disdainful expression. Cayden said, “Hahaha, so arrogant. I was wondering who it was. It turned out

to be a bastard of the Wilson family!

“Our boss had long wanted to destroy the Wilson family, but four years ago, due to the Stewart family, he let you go. Now you are just abandoned, no one will protect you. I can take your life to ask our boss for a reward!”

Shirley sneered. She said, "If a dog wants to ask its master for bones, it has to depend on whether it has the ability or not. If it can argue, why doesn't it make its crotch clean..."

"I have already recorded the heroic appearance of you peeing your pants just now! If Daniel knew that his most favored confidant was so cowardly at the critical moment and betrayed him in

minutes, I wonder how he would feel."

After Shirley finished speaking, she turned on her phone and turned the volume to the maximum, repeatedly playing the scene of Cayden being scared to pee by May

"Haha!"

A few hoodlums could not hold back their laughter. They laughed.

"What a coward!"

May also not hold back her laughter.

This was probably the first time she had laughed so happily in four years!

Cayden was so angry, and he fiercely waved his fist at Shirley. "Damn, how dare you make fun of me? If I don't beat you up today, I won't be a man!"

In Cayden's eyes, Shirley was a weak woman, and killing her was as easy as killing an ant.

He was fast and ruthless. May shouted in fear, "Ms. Wilson, be careful!"

However, Shirley was sensitive to his fist. She used force and easily threw Cayden to the ground.

"Ouch!"

Cayden didn't react at all. He directly fell on his butt. He couldn't believe what had happened just now and stared at Shirley. He asked, "What... what did you do just now?"

Cayden could be considered a martial arts practitioner. He knew better than anyone else that

without a martial arts foundation of eight or ten years, it was impossible to have such strength. But how could Shirley have such strength?

"Nothing, just beating a dog!"

After Shirley finished speaking, she was about to continue teaching Cayden a lesson when she felt

unwell.

Her elegant posture immediately arched, like a shrimp.

Shirley thought, tsk, tsk, my baby, you know how to pick the time to be naughty!

Right now, Shirley knew that she could not solve the problem with force, so she could only drive

these bastards away with wisdom first.

Shirley tried to keep calm and said to Cayden, "Today, you are lucky. I will spare your lives. Get out

of here, or I will send this video to Daniel!"

On one hand, Cayden was scared by Shirley's skills just now, and he did not dare to act rashly. On the other hand, he was afraid that Shirley would send the video. If Shirley did so, Cayden

knew that he would be doomed.

Therefore, Cayden pretended to be tough and said, "Hmph, you are lucky today. I just happened to

be merciful. I won't kill!"

Cayden waved at the gangsters and said, "Let's go!"

A few gangsters dragged the steel pipe and followed behind Cayden, ready to leave.

But suddenly, Cayden reacted and felt that he had been tricked.

Cayden thought, wasn't the safer way to snatch the phone and destroy the video?

Why were we arranged by two women?

"Fuck, take the phone and kill her!"

Cayden had a fierce look on his face and was ready to teach Shirley a lesson.

But the next second, a strong force came from behind, and Cayden was directly kicked over, making an exaggerated parabola in the air...

This simple and brutal style was extremely cool. Shirley knew that it must be Braden, the master of

Seattle City.

However, Shirley didn't understand why Braden suddenly came to this ruined and so-called

haunted house.

Cayden had just been beaten by Shirley, and now his bones had fallen apart because of the kick.

Cayden was angry and was about to curse the man who kicked him. However, when Cayden met

Braden's gaze, his face immediately turned pale and he almost peed again.

"Mr.... Mr. Stewart, why... why are you here?"

Braden looked down at Cayden, who was crawling on the ground like a dog. She frowned slightly and said in an unhappy tone, "Are you one of Daniel's people?"

Braden had an impression of Cayden when he talked about cooperation with Daniel before.

Braden thought, it seemed that he was Daniel's bodyguard. Daniel appreciated Cayden very much.

"Yes. My name is Cayden. I have been working for Mr. Barns for many years. Previously, when you signed a long-term cooperation contract with Mr. Barns: I have the honor to see you. I have always

admired you. Today, I admire you even more!

Cayden tried his best to say good about Braden. He even wanted to kneel to Braden on the spot.

Cayden knew very well that Braden was more powerful than Daniel. He could not offend him.

Braden's eyes were cold. He didn't even bother to look at Ca1

villa hall. When he saw the house that had been smashed int

"What's going on?"

“This...”

sharp gaze swept around the

he asked in a deep voice,

Cayden swallowed his saliva and trembled. “It’s because Mr. Barns heard that the Wilson’s villa is haunted, causing the neighbors around to be in a panic. Among them, there are many close friends

of Mr. Barns...

“Mr. Barns is a good person. He asked us to ... to uphold justice and clean up the dirty things for

everyone!”

“Nonsense!”

Shirley felt that she had heard a joke. She endured the discomfort in her abdomen and snorted. She said, “Are you treating me as an idiot? Or, are you treating Mr. Stewart as an idiot? Are you tired of living?”

“Ms. Wilson, please calm down. Mr. Barns said that...”

Cayden also knew that no one would believe his words, but what could he do?

He couldn’t say that Daniel had moved back to the Wilson’s villa, so he deliberately sent him to destroy the Wilson family!

After all, no matter what, Braden and Shirley had been a married couple. Even if they divorced, when the ex-wife was bullied, Braden, as Shirley’s ex-husband, would not turn a blind eye to it.

“What did you just say? Why did Mr. Barns ask you to come here?”

Braden asked in a neutral tone, exuding an oppressive aura.

“He asked... asked me to clean up the dirty things.”

“So you mean that my ex-wife is a dirty thing?”

“No, no!”

Cayden lowered his head and said with a trembling voice, “Mr. Stewart, you misunderstood me. I didn’t mean that. I...”

“So you’re saying that my ex wife isn’t a dirty thing?”

“This... this...”

Cayden carefully observed Braden’s expression, not knowing how to reply.

Because there were so many divorced couples and they would regard each other as nothing.

Whether Cayden answered yes or no, it seemed to be wrong.

Hearing this, Shirley felt uncomfortable. Shirley thought that
was scolding her.

Braden stepped on Cayden’s head and said arrogantly, “Go back and tell Daniel that I look down on people who bully the weak and fear the evil. The cooperation between the Stewart Group and the

Barns Group will end!”

“OK... OK, Mr. Stewart!”

Cayden didn’t dare to say anything more and left with the gangsters.

Today, Cayden had made a big mess. He didn’t expect that his luck would be so bad. Coincidentally,

Cayden met Braden, who was here to save Shirley.

Cayden thought, generally, divorce couples would never meet each other again. What the hell were these two doing? Would they meet each other too often?

Braden put his hands in his pockets, still looking cold. He coldly asked Shirley, “How are you?”

Shirley was not a fool. Although Braden helped her and Shirley thought that he was so cool, her mind was still very clear. Shirley sneered and said, “You won’t come to find me for nothing. I know Mr. Stewart wasn’t so kind as to come to my humble house to inquire about my well-being. Why

don’t you just say it?”

Chapter 88 Feeling Secure Like Staying With Her Father

Braden didn’t reply. Instead, he looked all around the villa.

“The layout of this villa is not good. The hall is too small, the dome is not big enough, and the stairs are too steep. You need to completely modify them.

“The decoration style is too archaic. I wonder if your villa is a fossil from the Jurassic period.

“The stone pillars in your corridor are not exquisite enough. You’d better re-carve them.

”

Braden pointed out all the flaws of the villa in an arrogant manner.

Shirley was confused.

What was wrong with this guy? He really made himself at home!

“Braden, don’t you have some work to do? When did you take a part-time job in interior decoration? Stop telling me how to decorate my house.”

Braden stood in the middle of the living room, admiring a painting hanging on the wall. He turned a deaf ear to Shirley’s sarcasm.

“This painting is great. It should be Gustav Klimt’s Portrait of Adele Bloch-Bauer I. If it is an authentic work, it should be very precious.”

Shirley was surprised by Braden’s sharp eyes.

She had always thought that this guy was just a businessman whose only concern was money. She did not expect that he had studied art in depth.

This painting was indeed the most valuable thing in the entire villa. However, ordinary people did not know its value. Therefore, even though the Wilson’s villa had been robbed by several groups of

people, in the end, this painting was preserved.

This painting was her father’s favorite. It had always been hanging here. Every time Shirley saw it,

she would think of her father.

Strangely, when she looked at Braden’s tall and straight back, she felt secure, as if her father was staying with her.

It was as if Braden was a silent mountain. As long as he was here, she would be safe. Even if the sky

fell, he would protect her.

Shirley thought, it's lunacy! Shirley, you've lost your mind!

May, who was at the side, looked at Shirley and then at Braden. She could not help but smile.

Γ

the Fa* yer

This was the first time she met Braden in person. Seemingly, he was quite different from the "cold-blooded, heartless man" described by Shirley!

After all, judging from the fact that he saved Shirley without hesitation and the way he looked at her, he was not as inhuman as Shirley mentioned.

May thought that there might be some misunderstanding between the two of them that led to the divorce.

"Are you done? You can leave now!"

Shirley bluntly asked him to leave.

Although she didn't know why Braden suddenly came over, definitely, he was up to no good, so she'd better drive him away as soon as possible.

May said, "Ms. Wilson, don't be so rude. Mr. Stewart is our guest. He just saved us. No matter what, we have to treat him to a meal.

"Mr. Stewart, it's noon. Please stay for lunch. What do you like? I'm a good cook. I can make French food, Spanish food, and even Mexican food. I can also cook some Thai food. Just tell me what you

want to eat."

Braden turned around and looked at May. Then he didn't seem to be restrained. He started to order wantonly, "I like French food. Do you know how to cook beef bourguignon? I prefer French onion soup. Don't get it too thick..."

When Shirley heard this, she clenched her fists.

"Braden, that's enough! Where do you think you are now? A restaurant? How dare you order

dishes!"

Shirley couldn't help but wave her hands to drive him away as if he was a duck. "Go, go. You are not

welcome here. I'm going to close the door!"

Braden remained unmoved and said coldly, "I don't need you to welcome me."

Then he turned to look at May and said confidently, "May welcomes me."

May was slightly surprised. She didn't expect that Braden, who was said to be distant and hard to

get along with, could be that childish. She immediately said, "Yes, yes, yes. I welcome you. Though you're divorced, you have protected Ms. Wilson for so many years. Today I will make you a big

feast!"

With that, May went to the kitchen with the ingredients she bought, leaving Shirley and Braden on

the spot. They looked at each other, feeling extremely awkward...

However, Shirley found that she was the only one who felt embarrassed.

□

He deeply interpreted the sentence, "As long as you are not embarrassed, the one who feels embarrassed is someone else."

The entire hall was smashed into a mess by Cayden and his men. The sofa was the only intact thing in the house

Braden sat elegantly on the sofa, his long legs crossed, as he asked Shirley indifferently. "Did you get used to living here?"

"What are you talking about? This is my home How can I not get used to living here":

Shirley looked around and laughed at herself "After wandering for four years, I finally returned home. I have to say that it's comfortable to stay in my own home!"

Braden's face darkened and he said in a low voice, "As you said, you're entitled to half of our house If you want to go back, you can move back at any time. That is also your home"

Hearing what he said, Shirley thought that she must have some hearing problems. The smile on her beautiful face disappeared to be replaced by a scornful expression.

“Braden, don’t you think it’s too hypocritical to say this now? When you asked me to move out overnight just to make room for your lover, you were not that gentle

Nothing was cheaper than overdue love. Moreover, Braden didn’t change his mind at all. On the contrary, he wanted something from her.

Shirley could vaguely guess why Braden was looking for her, but she just didn’t mention it. She just wanted to see him anxious!

“What I did before was indeed inappropriate. I didn’t expect Amelie to be so unreasonable.”

A hint of disgust rose in Braden’s eyes.

His impression of Amelie wasn’t stellar the first time he met her.

Although Amelie looked delicate and harmless, her eyes were too deep and filled with nasty thoughts.

Shirley was different. Her eyes were bright and clear, like a limpid spring flowing in a quiet mountain valley. There were no impurities in her eyes.

Braden had to admit that when he looked into Shirley’s eyes, his heart would race sometimes.

“If I knew that she would make a mess of my house, I wouldn’t have allowed her to step in.”

Although Braden didn’t go back home often, he liked the patch of sunflowers in the garden.

However, the sunflowers had all been plucked out and replaced with tacky roses

Not only the sunflowers, but all traces of Shirley had been cleaned up, which made him feel inexplicably uncomfortable.

“Well, so what?”

Shirley no longer had the patience to play dumb with Braden. She directly pointed out Braden’s thoughts and said coldly, “Even if you know that your lover is so unbearable, you still come to me to plead for her, don’t you?”

“You are the mighty president who stands above everything. For a woman, you come to curry favor with your ex–wife. If this is not true love, what is it?”

Braden was surprised by Shirley’s intelligence. He sighed and said, “That’s right. I came here today for Amelie.”

Braden paused for a moment and said frankly, “She was too frightened that day. Now she is still lying in the hospital just to be safe. I hope you can dismiss your indictment.”

Sure enough!

Just as she had thought, he really came for Amelie.

Shirley could not help but feel a bit of pain.

Shirley took a deep breath and said, “She stole and destroyed my things. There are witnesses and evidence. Why should I drop the case?”

In fact, with Braden’s power, it was easy to bail someone out.

Unfortunately, Shirley was even more ruthless. She consulted Jim’s law firm and petition the court, leaving Braden no time to react.

No matter how influential Braden was, he couldn’t withhold due process of law, so the only thing he could do was to make Shirley drop the case.

Otherwise, once the court announced its verdict, Amelie might be put in jail!

Braden was no longer patient and looked annoyed. “Just tell me. What’s it going to take for you to let her go?”

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