

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 89 - 97 -

Chapter 89 – For Your Baby

Braden turned against Shirley suddenly, which made Shirley feel extremely ridiculous.

Braden was such an arrogant guy. It was really hard for him to pretend to be gentle and humble for his lover.

Shirley raised her chin and said with a forced smile, “Didn’t I make it very clear before? Just let your lover kneel down and apologize to me in front of all the media.”

“Don’t go too far.”

Braden’s eyes turned cold. He felt that Shirley who was in front of him was a stranger.

The old Shirley would not be so aggressive.

“I said it before. Amelie’s fetus is unstable, and she is still lying in the hospital. Can you bear it if you ask her to kneel down and apologize to you?”

“Is that so?”

Shirley tightened her fingers silently. Even though Shirley was heartbroken, she still looked extremely arrogant. Shirley mocked, “Since it’s not convenient for her to kneel, you can kneel for her. For the sake of true love, the great president can do anything for his true love. How touching!”

Shirley didn’t mind if Braden thought she was a mean and cruel woman.

Shirley had been kind and gentle for four years, but she had been treated well by Braden. Shirley thought it was better to be a bad woman!

Braden was filled with anger, which made others tremble with fear.

Braden was angry with Shirley’s unreasonable quarrel. What made Braden even angrier was that he couldn’t control Shirley anymore. This kind of uncontrollable feeling made Braden furious!

“Amelie was wrong about this, but she also got punishment.”

Braden tried his best to restrain his anger. Braden hoped to settle it peacefully. He said coldly, “You are not pregnant. You can’t understand the pain Amelie has suffered. If you need financial

compensation, just name a price. But if you dare to touch Amelie, don't blame me for not considering our relationship!"

Shirley laughed out loud.

Shirley kind of hated Braden. When Braden said these words, Shirley hated him so much. Shirley said disdainfully, "Have we ever had marriage bonds?"

Shirley thought Braden was the most hypocritical and heartless man she had ever seen.

A second ago, Braden was a hero saving a beauty. However, a second later, he was threatening Shirley for his lover.

To be honest, compared to the damage Cayden brought Shirley, Braden was the worst. What Braden said and what he did truly hurt Shirley a lot.

"I don't want money. I want Amelie to have a hard time. You can threaten me. Let's see who is afraid

of whom!"

It seemed that Shirley was going to fight with Braden.

Shirley was not afraid at all.

Jim was the top lawyer who was good at dealing with criminal cases. If Jim helped Shirley to fight with Amelie, Amelie had to be in prison for eight or ten years, let alone get rid of the crime.

"You are so stubborn. Sooner or later, you will have to suffer."

Braden's words were more like advice. After that, he left.

May was busy in the kitchen for the whole morning. She made many delicious dishes which were all Braden's favorites.

May liked Braden so much. She thought Braden was reliable and he could bring happiness to Shirley.

May thought if Shirley's parents were still alive, they would be very satisfied with Braden.

Hence, May decided to find a way to make Shirley and Braden

'r again.

“It’s time for lunch! It’s time for lunch!”

May served the dishes enthusiastically and placed them on the table one by one.

When May saw Shirley walking over alone, she couldn’t help asking, “Hey, where’s Mr. Stewart?”

“I chased him away.”

Shirley sat down as if nothing had happened. She was having delicious dishes made by May.

“Did you chase him away?”

May let out a long sigh. Based on her understanding of Shirley, May knew that Shirley was pretending to be calm.

“Ms. Wilson, I can tell you and Mr. Stewart still have feelings for each other. For your baby, have you ever thought about remarrying him?”

“Have we ever had feelings?”

Shirley put down her fork. She showed a helpless smile and said, “May, you have always been very good at judging people. But I feel very sorry today. You are wrong. Do you know why Braden suddenly came and even tried to please me?”

“Is it because he can’t let go of you and wants to ask for peace?”

Shirley shook her head and said, “Braden is here to plead for his lover. He is such a proud person,

but he begged me for such a shameless woman. I’m sick of him. I will never forgive him!”

“Well…”

May was shocked.

May thought Braden looked honorable and upright. However, hearing what Shirley said, May was really disappointed in Braden.

“I don’t think Mr. Stewart cannot distinguish right from wrong. If the home wrecker is really bad, Mr. Stewart probably won’t indulge her. Is there any misunderstanding?”

“What kind of misunderstanding is it?”

Shirley laughed coldly and said, "May, you have not too much experience in love, so you don't know there is no principle of right and wrong in love. The one who is favored can always be fearless. If someone is to blame, then blame me for not being attractive enough. I have not become the one he loves in the past four years."

Shirley had always been full of confidence, but she felt inferior with Braden.

ly inferior in the marriage bond

Shirley thought she was wonderful. Shirley didn't understand why she lost to a pretentious home wrecker.

What the fuck! Shirley couldn't doubt herself anymore.

May didn't say anything else.

May knew Shirley was hurt in this relationship and she didn't let go. May made up her mind to do one thing secretly.

When Braden left the Wilson's house, he was in a very bad mood. His handsome face clouded over with sullenness. Nobody wanted to get closer to him.

The Stewart Group was enveloped by a gloomy atmosphere. All the staff were cautious and did not dare to breathe loudly.

At this time, Braden's bestie, Keith walked into the president's office as if he was wronged.

"Is Braden here? Is he there?"

Keith walked all the way to the company, and he felt that it was strange, as if the company was covered in cold air. The source of the cold air was Braden's office.

"Mr. Guerra, why are you here? Mr. Stewart is quite busy today. I suggest you come here another day."

Rachel, Braden's secretary, winked at Keith, hoping that Keith would have a sense of crisis. Rachel didn't want Keith to meet furious Braden.

Keith was as silly as a fool. He said casually, "It's okay. I am Braden's bestie. He loves me the most. No matter how busy he is, he will save time for me."

Keith raised his chin proudly at Braden. Braden was buried in his work. Keith asked, "Am I right, Braden?"

Braden yelled at Keith, "Get out!"

“Ahem, ahem!”

Keith smiled at Rachel awkwardly and said, “Braden doesn’t seem to be in a good mood today. What happened?”

Rachel whispered, “I don’t know either. Mr. Stewart was fine before, but I heard that he became extremely furious after leaving Mrs. Stewart’s place.”

“Well. Life is so hard for Mr. Stewart. Everyone knows the wife. If he and Mrs. Stewart can’t make up, he will lose face pressure!”

Stewart has been chasing after his

Mr. Stewart is under a lot of

80 percent of the staff in the company were shippers of Braden and Shirley. Rachel was the biggest fan. They all admired Braden and Shirley’s marriage. They were always paying attention to any news about Braden and Shirley.

Everyone thought Shirley blamed Braden. Braden was in awe, and he looked depressed. He seemed to have a hard time with Shirley.

“Have you been blamed by Shirley?”

Keith took a long sigh and said, “I didn’t expect graceful Shirley would be so arrogant. Braden had a hard time with her. I was thinking that Braden would help me build a relationship with her. What

should I do now?”

“Mr. Stewart is inferior in the relationship with Mrs. Stewart!”

Keith and Rachel sighed sadly.

Braden threw a glare at them and said coldly, “You two have nothing to do. Do you need me to

arrange things for you?”

“Don’t!”

Keith ran over quickly and said with a flattering face, “Braden, I have something want to say. I’m

coming here today for your help.”

Chapter 90 Fall in Love

“I come to you for a reason“?

Braden was furious when he heard these words. He recalled what Shirley had talked to him before.

“What do you want from me this time? I will block your number if you come to talk nonsense

again.”

After that, Braden buried his head in the thick documents again. He looked like an iceberg, emitting cold air and completely isolating himself from the world.

“Braden is really touchy today!”

Keith swallowed his saliva. Only then did he understand why Rachel asked him to come again

another day. She said that out of good intentions!

He tried to ask Rachel for help, but Rachel smiled at him and said. “Then Mr. Guerra, I’ll be leaving

first. You can have a good talk with Mr. Stewart now.”

Then Rachel really left.

“Damn it, Rachel!”

Seeing that Rachel ran out and closed the door, Keith felt desperate, as if he was being fed to a beast.

Forget it, since he was already here, he had to bite the bullet.

After all, no one could come to his rescue now.

Keith cleared his throat.

After gathering his courage, he said to Braden, who had always had a cold look on his face, “There are only the two of us now, Braden. If you don’t feel well, just cry out. You can’t solve the problem by burying yourself at work. Just cry out. It will be fine. A man can also cry out for love!”

Braden was puzzled.

He raised his head and looked at Keith as if he was looking at an idiot. He pursed his lips and did not

speaking.

“We are best friends, right? You don’t need to be so tense in front of me. I have seen the video of you kneeling and begging your ex–wife not to leave. I never expected you to love her so much. She is not my type. But now that you love her, I can accept that.”

Keith recalled the few times he had met Shirley before, and he could not help but shake his head, looking like he could not understand.

He could not understand why Braden would fall in love with a girl like Shirley. Wouldn’t he feel that

Shirley was too simple and naive?

“But Braden, you really surprised me. I know you don’t have much love experience, but it should be easy enough for you to deal with your ex wife. How could you let her get you? I won’t allow it.”

Keith patted his chest and said, “You are better than me when it comes to business. But I am better than you when it comes to love. It is time for me to teach you how to pursue women, Braden! Let me show you how to win back a woman’s heart!”

Braden put on a long face and still tried to defend himself. “I was drunk and talked nonsense in that

video. That video meant nothing. Also, Shirley is my ex wife. It’s none of your business whether

she is your type or not. Don’t flatter yourself.”

“Hey, Braden. Are you saying that she is still your woman?”

Keith gave him a meaningful smile and urged, “Be a man. Just tell me if you fall in love with her or not. Do you want to chase her back? If you do, I have ways to win back her heart again!”

“How can I fall in love with her!”

Braden sneered, his handsome face full of disdain.

Shirley was not his type at all. If he was interested in her, even, st a little bit, he wouldn’t treat her

like a stranger for four years. The two of them were husband and wife, yet they had never had sex.

Braden was sure that he did not like Shirley.

However, deep in his heart, he still could not help but be affected by her move....

Braden thought about it for a long time and concluded that it was because of his unwillingness.

He was unwilling. The woman who once loved him so much said that she didn't love him anymore.

He had to think of a way to make Shirley fall in love with him again.

Just like a beast wanted to conquer its prey!

After Braden sorted out his feelings for Shirley, he instantly calmed down a lot and his anger dissipated.

"I don't like her, but she has to like me, so..."

Braden looked at Keith and said coldly and arrogantly, "Do you really have a way to make her

change her mind and come back to me again?"

Keith coughed when he heard this.

He was surprised by the change in Braden's attitude. He hurriedly said, "Of course. Do you think I have so many relationships for nothing? As long as you are willing to learn, I guarantee that in less than a month, your ex-wife will fall for you again!"

"Go on." Braden nodded.

But Keith started to keep him in suspense.

"I will teach you, but once you win her back, you have to promise me something."

"Okay."

Braden instantly agreed.

Keith was even more surprised.

It could be seen that Braden, who had never been close to women, was determined to learn the skill of hitting on girls this time.

Keith thought to himself. Crap, Braden really fell in love.

Braden opened the notebook with a kraft paper cover and wrote a few words on it with a pen, "Summary of Flirting Skills."

Keith glanced at it and almost burst out laughing.

"Everyone says that you look as cold as an iceberg, Braden. But now you are more like a silly boy to me. There is no such thing as an equation to chase a girl. What are you taking notes for?"

Braden said expressionlessly, "Everything that happens in the world has a pattern, and so does chasing women. Not only do I have to take notes, but I will also do a linear analysis later. I will compare it horizontally and vertically and increase the sample data until I'm able to comprehensively calculate the rationality and feasibility of your teaching skills."

"It can't be... You don't have to be so serious."

People who didn't know what was going on would think that Braden was studying the rationality and feasibility of a project that was worth a few billion dollars. Keith suddenly felt a lot of pressure.

"I am always serious in everything I do."

Braden raised his eyes and warned, "So you'd better take it seriously as well. If it doesn't work,

you'll be finished."

Keith felt his heart skip a beat.

Because he knew Braden very well, and Braden was definitely not joking now.

It seemed that Braden was getting serious this time. Keith didn't see it coming. Shirley was really

something since she was able to affect Braden to such an extent.

Keith cleared his throat again.

He then said seriously, "Then I'll teach you everything I've learned these years. As long as you do as

I say, you will definitely get what you want."

Braden frowned slightly, his face full of expectation. He urged, "Cut the crap!"

"Before I start the lecture, I have to make it clear that I have had many types of girlfriends before, so the samples are sufficient. You don't need to doubt my specialty."

Keith didn't have the most history of love, but he believed that it was more than enough to guide Braden, who had only been in one relationship and was dumped in the end.

"There are two situations when it comes to chasing a woman. One requires your money, and the other requires your ideas. With our status, ninety-nine percent of the women will come to us themselves. But there is still one percent of them that we can't chase even if we spend a lot of money on them. We need to think before we act. Obviously, your ex-wife lives in fantasy. She has never seen the reality in her life, and she believes that love is the most important, which means that you have to come up with many ideas to chase her."

Keith couldn't help but shake his head again at the mention of Shirley.

What he feared the most in his life were women like Shirley, who had no interest in money but love. It was the hardest and also the most dangerous situation in a relationship to deal with. Once they fell into it, it would be a disaster.

Braden was just in the early stage, but he had already been very strange. If he went deeper, what would happen then?

Therefore, Keith had never got close to women like Shirley!

Braden nodded in agreement. "That's right. Just like what yo

he's a fool who lives in her

the Stewart family. She doesn't

daydreams. She insists on drawing a clear line between hersen know how dangerous the outside world is. How am I supposed to chase a fool like her?"

"It's very simple. Mark my words."

Keith generously shared everything he learned, "Five steps, in short!"

Although Braden was confused, he still took notes and raised his head, asking, “Elaborate on it, please.”

“First of all, persistence. You have to be thick-skinned and pester her all the time. As the old saying

goes, no matter how tough a woman is, she will still be touched by a persistent man. You can send her a morning and evening greeting every day; you can take photos and share your daily life with her. And from time to time, ask her out for a meal, a movie, or a show. In short, you have to keep

pestering her all the time...”

“No way!”

Braden immediately rejected the first advice. “I don’t have so much time.”

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“Then why do you want to learn skills? You can just stay single

Keith added, “Even if you don’t have time for a date, you should have time to chat with her. You can just tell her how you miss her when you are in the bathroom. It won’t take much of your time, right?”

Braden fell silent.

“Can’t you even do that?”

“It’s not the point.”

“Then what’s the point?”

“The point is... She blocked me.”

“What? You were blocked by Shirley?”

When Keith heard this, he could not help but burst out laughing. “No way! Braden, how could you end up like this?”

“Shut up!”

Braden held his forehead, feeling as if he had lost his face.

Keith bit his lip, trying his best to hold back his laughter. can still do something!”

I seriously, “It’s fine, it’s fine. We

Chapter 91 His Ex-Wife Is Heartless

Keith continued.

“If she blocks you, you can friend her again with another account. Don’t stop flirting with her and making her smile as soon as you have time. Then, you can start the second step.

“The second step is not about getting to second base. No, the second step is about romance. Women love romance, especially your ex–wife. She must love romance more. If you can be romantic enough in front of her, she will definitely fall for you.”

Braden pushed up his glasses and kept writing in his notebook to record every word Keith said. He concentrated on the lecture and even raised his hand to ask, “What should I do to be romantic?”

“This is another topic. We don’t have time to talk about it today. You can watch some love dramas,

especially romantic Korean dramas. Learning from the male leads in dramas. I will give you a presentation and a systematic enhancement later.”

“Okay.”

Braden nodded and said, “Please continue.”

“Now we are getting to the third step. And in this step, you have to stop pursuing her properly. This is called emotional push–and–pull, which is a very important stage. You have to know when you should stop. If you do it well, you can take back the initiative. But if you don’t, your target may run

away.

“In the fourth step, you need to show her your feelings. No

n compare to your sincerity.

When she sees your sincerity, you will win for sure. And the last step. I don’t need to elaborate on it. If you reach the last step, you can enjoy the fruits of your victory.”

Keith sighed in relief and said, "That's all. You should digest it yourself. If there's anything you don't understand, just ask me. The point is that you have to practice it. All the theory is useless without practice!"

Braden looked at the notes he took and was lost in thoughts.

He didn't have an interest in women and was extremely rational since he was little. He never had the experience of chasing women, but only had the experience of refusing women.

Keith's lesson was full of tips, and it enlightened him a lot. Braden hoped that it would work!

When Keith saw that Braden's face had finally softened, he quickly said, "Braden, don't forget what you promised me just now. After I teach you how to chase women, you need to do me a favor."

"What do you want?"

"It's about the thing I told you before. A woman died at my place. Now, her parents prosecute me

and want me to take responsibility They want to put me in jail, and I can't buy them off The evidence is very unfavorable to me Only Jim is experienced in such a situation. So I need you to ask Jim to take my case '

When Keith said this, his face was full of worry.

Although he definitely would not be put in jail with his status, if words spread out, his father would ground him, which was equivalent to going to jail. Therefore, Keith must not lose this case

Keith had reached many top lawyers, but they all said that they could not win this case So Keith had

to turn to Jim.

The first instance had been postponed a few times, and now Keith had to go to court. He had to make

Jim work for him as soon as possible.

"I can't help you with this."

Braden said, "I have told you that I'm not the boss of Blossom Law Office now."

“I know. But your ex–wife is!”

Keith said with a bitter smile, “Your relationship is quite special. You can just pull some strings and

solve this matter for me.”

“If I can go to her and pull some strings, why should I need to learn from you about how to chase

women?”

Braden sighed helplessly.

His ex–wife was heartless. Keith wanted him to pull some .gs, but he himself hadn’t solved his

own problem yet!

He would not have given the law firm to Shirley so easily if he had known that the lawyers in Blossom Law Office were actually so good.

Those lawyers had played a lot of little tricks in less than a month and helped Shirley a lot.

“That’s right. I forgot. She blocked you. You can’t do anything about it at all. Why should I have to count on you? I might as well do it by myself...”

Keith pinched his chin and said seriously, “Maybe I can also chase her and borrow her lawyer. That

will be a trivial matter!”

Braden cast him a glare and growled, “Don’t you dare!”

The killing intent in his eyes was so strong that Keith immediately stepped back and said, “I was just kidding. It’s not about whether I dare or not. It’s just that I won’t touch this type. Otherwise, it

will cause trouble.”

Seeing that even Braden could not help him, Keith was about to despair

“Forget it I’ll think of another way myself

Keith sighed and was about to leave when he suddenly thought of something. He turned back and said to Braden. Oh, by the way, Braden I have something to tell you Next week will be Karen and Cherry's engagement ceremony Will you attend?

Braden's face was expressionless when he raised his eyebrows slightly and looked at Keith, who had an anxious look on his face Why not?

Karen, Braden, and Keith had become best friends a long time ago, and their relationship was even deeper than that of real brothers.

Now that Karen was going to get engaged, there was no reason for Braden not to go.

However, Keith felt that Braden was putting on a brave front, and he said, "It's fine if you don't want to go there, Braden. Karen wanted me to bring you a message If you don't want to attend, you don't have to. He knows your feelings. After all, you, he, and Cherry have a complicated history

"It's nothing complicated."

Braden said lightly, "One of them is my best friend, and the other is an old friend of mine I will definitely attend their engagement."

"Well... Alright!"

Keith heaved a heavy sigh and felt sorer for Braden.

From his point of view, Braden was obviously pretending

nerous.

After all, Cherry was Braden's first love. Now that Cherry was going to get engaged to Karen. Keith could imagine how painful Braden would feel.

Well, Braden never had good luck when it came to relationships. Braden had a powerful background, an excellent career, and an outstanding appearance. It could be said that he was a perfect man. However, he never had a successful relationship. His first love chose another man, and his ex-wife dumped him. What a poor man!

Keith hoped that what he taught Braden today could help Braden win back his woman and stop suffering from love.

After Keith left, Braden flipped through the notes he had just taken.

He frowned deeply, as if he was studying some obscure acknowledgment. "The first step..."

In the evening, Shirley and May finished walking by a river nearby and returned home.

From afar, they saw a row of trucks parked at the entrance of the villa. A few men in uniforms were

looking around with paper in their hands.

“Who are you looking for?”

Shirley asked those men.

The men saw Shirley and were very enthusiastic. “Excuse me, are you Ms. Wilson?”

“It’s me. What can I do for you?”

Shirley looked at the trucks behind them with a guarded expression.

“Here’s the thing. A man called Mr. Stewart ordered some furniture, appliances, and decorations for

you. The number is quite huge, and they are also very expensive. Could you please sign your name on this after you confirm the delivery?”

As the man finished speaking, he handed over a thick stack of lists to Shirley.

Shirley took a rough look at the list. There were too many things on the list, including a sofa, a TV, vases, and murals.

It was no exaggeration to say that Shirley could open a furniture shop with these things here.

May looked at the long line of trucks and could not help but sigh, “Mr. Stewart? Could it be Braden Stewart? He cares about you so much, Ms. Wilson. He is not as cold-blooded as you say at all.”

But Shirley only felt angry.

“Of course, he ‘cares about me’. If he doesn’t, his sweet

him to think of ways to please me.”

He’ll be in prison. It is really hard for

Shirley talked to those men, “Return all these things. I won’t take them.”

“Please don’t!”

They looked at Shirley, as if they were in a quandary. “Mr. Stewart has already paid for the furniture and accessories in advance. All these things can’t be returned as soon as they are paid. Ms. Wilson, please don’t make things difficult for us!

“Besides, they are also a gift from Mr. Stewart. These things are all expensive. Any one of them is worth a dozen thousand dollars. We estimated that they were worth more than 1.6 million dollars in total. Ms. Wilson, please accept it!”

“I see...”

Shirley looked at the row of trucks again and smiled slyly. “Fine. Since it’s Mr. Stewart’s gift, I will accept it.”

The staff members were overjoyed. “Then, Ms. Wilson, please confirm and sign your name.”

“After signing my name, all these things will be mine, and I can do whatever I want to them, right?”

“Of course, of course.”

“No problem.”

Shirley took the pen and signed her name on the list. Then she said to the staff, “I want you to take all these things to the second hand furniture market and sell them at a fifty discount. You can take the difference.”

“But...”

The staff never expected Shirley would say that. None of them knew what to do next.

“What? If you don’t want to do that, I will call someone else.”

“We will do it, of course!”

The staff hurriedly nodded.

All this furniture was brand–new. Now that they could take the difference after selling them at a fifty discount, they were going to be rich! Who would possibly say no to Shirley?

May was worried and said, “Ms. Wilson, is it really okay to do this? If Mr. Stewart knows, will he be angry?”

“Who cares? If he wants to get mad at me, so be it! I feel so good!”

Shirley looked quite happy as she said, "I spent quite a bit of money buying the villa before, and I always felt bad when I thought about it. Now I have a s

course, I have to accept his generosity!"

That night, Braden received a call from the staff.

"Did she take it?"

Braden showed a pleasant smile as he asked.

It seemed that Shirley was not so stubborn.

ving me money for nothing. Of

Then, the staff stammered, "Yes, she did. But then, Ms. Wilson sold all of them to the second-hand

furniture market. We couldn't stop her at all."

"She sold them?"

Braden was so pissed that he raised his voice.

Shirley, Shirley, you have a business mind, don't you? You're finished!

Chapter 92 The Sequela of Love

Braden picked up his phone and habitually dialed Shirley's number. Suddenly, he remembered he had been blacklisted by her and became angrier.

"Rachel."

Braden called his secretary angrily.

The secretary walked into Braden's office in fear. "Mr. Stewart, what can I do for you?"

"Give me your phone."

"My phone?"

Although Rachel was confused, she handed her phone to Braden respectfully.

Braden said nothing and dialed Shirley's number.

The call was connected in three seconds.

“Hello?”

Shirley’s voice came from the other end of the line. It sounded casual and cheerful.

It was reasonable that she was cheerful. She had gotten millions of dollars from Braden.

“Are you in a good mood?”

Braden said in a voice dripping with sarcasm.

Shirley recognized Braden’s voice and said indifferently,

“You are so good at doing business that you made millions of dollars easily. I’ve underestimated

you.”

“Mr. Stewart, thanks to your generosity, my house can be refurbished. I won’t mind you being

generous again.”

Braden was speechless.

Shirley used to be obedient and sensible. He didn’t expect her to be so annoying.

Braden believed Shirley might drive him mad.

“Since I have given you millions of dollars, shouldn’t you delete my name from your blacklist?”

Braden resisted the impulse to teach Shirley a lesson and calmly fought for his rights.

He didn’t want his millions of dollars to be wasted.

Braden would get his money’s worth if he were no longer on Shirley’s blacklist.

“No.”

Shirley rejected Braden straightforwardly. “It is a gift from you. If you want to take it back, you can appeal to the court and win the case ”

“You...”

Before Braden could finish his words, Shirley hung up the phone

How could she do that?

Braden would feel humiliated if he called Shirley again. Moreover, it was likely that she would not answer him again.

After thinking about it, Braden decided to take a different approach by using an alternative ID. It was the advice from Keith.

“Rachel, get me a new SIM card as soon as possible.”

Braden ordered coldly.

Rachel had heard the talk between Braden and Shirley. She thought it was fair.

Braden used to be proud. However, he was humble at that moment.

One shouldn't fall in love easily. If he did, he had to be humble, no matter if he was a pure boy or an aggressive man.

In the Wilson's house.

After hanging up Braden's call, Shirley felt somewhat depressed.

To make her drop her lawsuit against another woman, her ex-husband had been humble to her. Shirley thought she was a loser.

She had tried her best to be as demure and obedient as a wealthy man's wife. Even if she was bullied, she had to endure it and not dare to let him know. She didn't want to make things difficult

for him.

However, her ex-husband betrayed her at last.

Shirley would not be so angry if Braden betrayed her because of someone as perfect as Cherry, his

first love.

However, he fell in love with Amelie, who was hypocritical.

Amelie was not only hypocritical but also wicked.

After being defeated by Amelie, Shirley thought Braden didn't deserve her love, which had lasted for four years.

Shirley, who was in a bad mood, went to bed early after a bath

She woke up at midnight and couldn't fall asleep again.

Shirley looked at the moon and felt sad. She picked up her phone to listen to music.

She found that someone wanted to friend her on Line

The profile picture was the bright moon rising from the vast ocean. It was with an inexplicable sense of loneliness.

The requesting message was "Have a chat?"

Shirley wanted to turn a blind eye to it, but she accepted because of loneliness.

Shirley found it was a new account because there was nothing in its Moments.

For a moment, Shirley wondered if it was Braden's alternative account.

However, she excluded the possibility soon.

As the president of the Stewart Group, Braden wouldn't play such a childish trick.

The other side said nothing to Shirley. Shirley was curious and asked, "Are you my acquaintance?"

Shirley thought the other side was typing.

She waited for a long time but received no message.

Shirley became more curious and asked again, "Do you know me?"

The other side said nothing.

What was wrong?

At first, Shirley was not interested in the stranger, but she gradually had a strong desire of

challenging.

How could someone be so weird? It seemed to be an aloof and handsome young man. He might be

spoiled by women, so he was arrogant.

Shirley was annoyed and had a long list of complaints, so she took the other side as a tree hollow.

The function of a tree hollow was to listen and never speak.

In the night, the phone glowed faintly. Shirley typed a lot of words.

“Do you hate someone?”

“You may not because you are young. I do. It is ironic that I hate someone who I used to love.”

“I swear I have never met a man as stupid as him. Let’s call him an idiot.”

On the other side, Braden sat in the bright president’s office, looking at the flashing neon lights outside with mixed feelings.

Shirley kept sending messages. Braden had to put his work aside.

When he saw the word “idiot“, he frowned and was so angry that he wanted to beat someone up.

Braden wondered whether Shirley knew he was chatting with her with an alternative account, so she scolded him deliberately.

Braden didn’t know how to reply, so he said nothing.

Then, he was bombarded with messages of complaint from Shirley.

“How annoying is the idiot? He always pretends to be as cold as ice. In fact, he is just an ordinary man. His taste is bad. Although he knows the woman is wicked, he indulges her. Is he blind? Shame on me for ever loving such a man.”

Braden kept silent.

He was sure Shirley knew who he was and was blaming him.

Just as Braden was about to fight back, he received and

ssage from Shirley

“It’s so strange. I don’t love him anymore. However, I still feel sad. Could it be the sequela of love?”

Staring at the message, Braden was lost in thought for a long time.

Deep in his heart, he felt sorry for Shirley.

What Braden did to Amelie was hurtful to Shirley, but he had no choice.

Braden respected Charles very much. Before Charles died, he asked Braden to take care of Amelie. And the baby carried by Amelie was the only child of Charles.

Charles sacrificed himself to save Braden.

Therefore, Braden had to keep his promise and take care of Amelie and her child.

If Braden had to fail someone, it could only be Shirley. To be exact, he could only fail himself.

Braden had a good deal to talk to Shirley, but he did not reply a single word.

Looking at the bright moon through the floor-to-ceiling window, he took a picture of it and sent it

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to Shirley. Then, he put his phone aside.

When Shirley saw the picture, she felt somewhat warm though there was no single word.

“The moon is so beautiful tonight. I hope he can see it.”

After sending the message, Shirley also put her phone aside. Her loneliness was not stronger than before. She closed her eyes in peace and fell asleep.

“The moon is so beautiful tonight.” It was a whisper of love and meant “I love you”.

It was a secret. Shirley kept it in her heart and would not tell anyone.

Chapter 93 You Really Want to Have an Abortion?

In the maternity unit at the hospital.

Amelie lay on the hospital bed, looking very anxious.

There was concrete evidence of her theft. Now she was remanded in custody, and police officers were guarding outside the door.

In other words, if Shirley refused to drop the case, after the trial, Amelie would be sentenced to at least three years.

Although she didn't need to stay in prison during her pregnancy and lactation, Amelie wasn't sure what would happen after that.

Most seriously, once she was charged with criminal offenses, Amelie would be finished for the rest

of her life.

If she had known that it was so difficult to deal with Shirley, Amelie would have behaved herself and

never provoked her.

Amelie called Braden many times, but he didn't pick it up. Obviously, he didn't want to talk to her anymore, and it was even more unknown whether Braden would try to save her.

This time, Amelie thought that she might create her own pain.

At that moment, her attending physician came in and closed the door, who looked anxious.

"Ms. Nelson, the results of your pregnancy test came in.

you."

"What's wrong? Is there a problem with my child?"

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complicated. I need to chat with

"There is indeed a problem. Do you want to wait for Mr. Stewart and we can discuss the solution together?"

Amelie frowned and thought for a few seconds. She said, "It doesn't matter. You can talk to me first. After all, I'm the mother of the child. If there is any problem, I can bear it alone and make a

decision."

"Alright."

The doctor sighed and handed the test results to Amelie. "Ms. Nelson, there are some problems with the genes of your baby. After birth, he'll probably have an intellectual disability, so we suggest..."

“What did you say? An intellectual disability?”

Amelie was very emotional. “It’s impossible. My baby has always been fine. His dad and I are also

healthy. Why did he suddenly become mentally disabled? There must be a problem with the test results.”

“Calm down, Ms. Nelson...”

The doctor comforted Amelie and explained, “Because it is a genetic problem, it can’t be found at all earlier in the pregnancy. You are now in the middle stage of pregnancy, and the fetus is developing quickly. Many invisible problems are shown. We suggest that you have an abortion as soon as possible before you reach the late stage of pregnancy. This is the safest for you.”

“No!”

Amelie shouted, “No one can touch my baby. He’s a Stewart. If you dare to touch him, you will go against the Stewart family. Can you bear the consequences?”

The child was her last silver lining. If she had an abortion now, Amelie would never have had a chance to see the light of day.

However, as for whether the child’s father was Charles or not, Amelie was a little uncertain.

Amelie seemed to remember that not only did she have sex with Charles that day, but she also went to the bar that night and got drunk with a group of friends. Amelie couldn’t remember if she slept with others.

“Ms. Nelson, it is best to abort right now, because there is a problem with the child’s genes. Maybe in the later stage, he will stop developing. In other words, the baby will be stillborn. It is too harmful to you.”

Hearing the doctor’s words, Amelie was about to despair, her face pale as death.

“Are you ... trying to scare me?”

“Definitely not.”

The doctor looked at Amelie sympathetically. Every mother who experienced this was heartbroken. “Why don’t we ask Mr. Stewart to come over and listen to his opinion?”

“No, you can’t call him over.”

Amelie grabbed the doctor's hand and cried, "Doctor, please. Braden likes this child very much and

is looking forward to him. You must not tell him about this. I want to take the risk and give birth to

the child. Even if he has an intellectual disability, I think the Stewart family will accept him, and Braden will be happy."

"This is not a matter of taking risks. This child can't even develop in the late stage. In the end, it will

be stillborn in two months."

"Doc, stop. I have decided that it is a miracle if the baby can be born. If not, it is an accident."

Amelie already had a solution. She said to the doctor meaningfully, "You'd better keep this secret. If the news that the Stewart family's child has an intellectual disability, it can be imagined that your career and even this hospital will suffer."

The doctor suddenly felt a chill down his spine and cleared his throat. "Ms. Nelson, I understand what you mean. It's my fault. Don't worry. I will definitely keep this secret."

After the doctor left, Amelie touched her belly and said both angrily and disappointedly, "You're

really unlucky. You already had the chance to live in the Stewart family, but now you have a problem with genes... In any case, you will be stillborn, so you can't blame me for being cruel as a

mother."

Clearly, the doctor meant that Amelie's baby would be stillborn, no matter whether she had an

abortion.

As such, Amelie decided to be "forced" to have an abortion. In this way, it would not be her

problem.

As for how to be forced to have an abortion....

Amelie looked ferocious and thought, didn't that bitch, Shirley, hate my guts? So, it is very likely that she will lose control and make me lose my child.

At that time, Braden will definitely not let go of Shirley who has ruined Charles' child. Without me, Shirley would suffer a lot.

Thinking of this, Amelie revealed a satisfied smile. She came much gentler as she touched her stomach. "Baby, you have to help mom. This is the last thing you can do for me."

"Amelie, you have a visitor."

The police officer who guarded the outside knocked on the door of the ward and said that.

"Someone wants to see me?"

Amelie was immediately overjoyed.

She thought it must be Braden who came to see her.

Amelie excitedly dressed herself in front of the mirror and then opened the door with a smile. Outside the door stood a strange middle-aged woman.

Amelie's face immediately turned gloomy. She said angrily, "Who are you? Do I know you?"

"Hello, Ms. Nelson. I am the housekeeper of the Wilson family. You can call me May."

May said it gently with a faint smile.

"The Wilson family's housekeeper?"

"

Amelie's face became even gloomier. She said fiercely, "Shirley asked you to come?"

"No, I just wanted to see you, Ms. Nelson. Ms. Wilson did not know."

May did not beat around the bush. "Ms. Nelson, I came to you today because I hope that you can leave Mr. Stewart. Mr. Stewart and Ms. Wilson still love each other. You will not be happy with Mr. Stewart."

"Humph, as a servant, you are so arrogant."

Amelie did not expect that May, who looked amiable, was so tough. Amelie thought May and Shirley were birds of a feather.

Amelie originally wanted to teach May a lesson, but she suddenly had an idea. Amelie immediately changed her attitude and looked helpless.

“Actually, I also know that Braden dislikes me, but what can I do? After all, I am pregnant with his child. I can’t give birth to a fatherless child, right?”

“But...”

May wanted to feel injustice for Shirley.

After all, Shirley was also pregnant with Braden’s child. If not for Amelie’s intervention, how could Shirley divorce Braden?

But May didn’t speak it out.

Shirley didn’t allow her to reveal this secret to the public. She was to protect Shirley’s baby, so May naturally didn’t dare to say it out.

Amelie glanced at May and continued to shed crocodile tears. “Actually, you don’t have to tell me. I know that marriage without love is a disaster for women. There won’t be happiness.

“I also want to leave Braden. I even thought of having an abortion and pursuing my own happiness. But now, I can’t control it. Braden won’t allow me to have an abortion...”

When May heard this, she had mixed feelings. She tentatively asked, “Do you really want to have an abortion?”

“I already had this idea. However, Braden has kept an eye on me. No doctors dare to do this operation. I don’t know how to make it.”

May took a deep breath and said seriously, “If you decide, I have a way.”

Chapter 94 She Wants to Kill My Child!

May came from a medical family. She knew well what was good for a baby, and it was also easy for her to help one have an abortion.

However, from a humanitarian point of view, May had never done such a cruel thing.

If she could help Shirley to get Braden back, May wouldn’t mind being an evil person.

“Ms. Nelson, you must think about it carefully. If you really don’t want this child, I can prescribe your medicine, and you won’t suffer any pain to let this child go. It will not affect your future pregnancy.”

May made it clear to Amelie again.

She wanted Amelie to be willing to quit and let go of the child instead of being forced.

May would not force others. After all, only their mothers could decide the fate of the children. Outsiders could only be a helper.

“I am sure.”

Amelie nodded. “I hope that my child can be born into a loving family. I hope that not only does its

father love it but also loves its mother. Only then will there be happiness. It is clear that this child

came at the wrong time. It is good for everyone to let it go.”

“Ms. Nelson, you are so reasonable. You have great wis

Amelie’s answer made May completely relieved.

May felt that Amelie was not as vicious as Shirley described. Amelie was still very reasonable.

After all, the woman that Braden took a fancy to wasn’t bad.

“Ms. Nelson, please wait a moment. I will go and prepare the medicine for you.”

After May finished speaking, she went to the nearby medical center to prepare the medicine for

Amelie.

Not long after, May put the medicine in the thermos and handed it to Amelie, who had been grounded in the ward.

“Ms. Nelson, the medicine has been done. Don’t worry. Just eat it. At that time, you may have slight abdominal pain, but you can bear it. Then you can go to the toilet, and it’s done.”

May comforted Amelie.

The Thompson family's medical skills were excellent, and May was confident.

Amelle looked at the thermos May handed over but did not take it. Instead, Amelie suddenly raised her voice and asked May, "If I listen to you and eat it, will you let Shirley drop the case and let me

May was slightly stunned. She did not understand why Amelie's voice suddenly became so loud, but May still patiently said, "Don't worry, Ms Nelson. You are not bad. You just became a homewrecker because of a moment of obsession Jealousy made you irrational. You are not bad enough to go to Jail As long as Mr. Stewart and Ms. Wilson reconcile, she will let you go."

Amelie nodded and glanced at the clock on the wall. After confirming that it was the right time, she said to May, "I am afraid. Can you feed me?"

"Of course

May understood Amelie was despaired of trying to personally kill her child as a mother

She opened the thermos and moved closer to Amelie. She said, "Don't be afraid. It's not bitter. If you eat it with your eyes closed, you won't be in so much pain."

At this time, Amelie changed her face suddenly. She looked frightened and kept stepping back. Amelie shouted, "Madam, don't do this. Don't hurt my child!

"Please take the medicine away. I won't eat it even if I die..."

May was stunned. She stepped forward and said, "Ms. Nelson, what do you mean? Are you too scared? I can feed you. I..."

"Go away! Help! Help! She wants to kill my child."

After Amelie shouted, she walked around May in a daze door

wherself at the tall person at the

"Braden, save me! This person was sent by Shirley. She's forcing me to have an abortion."

May turned around and found Braden standing at the door of the ward, looking at her coldly.

"Mr. Stewart, I..."

May wanted to explain for herself, but the medicine was still in her hand. She could not argue for a

moment.

Amelie hid behind Braden and looked pitiful. She cried and said, “Madam, I made it very clear. I know that I made a mistake this time. I will leave Braden, but I must give birth to the child...”

“It is my life. No one can hurt her. Please go back and tell Ms. Wilson to take revenge on me and not to hurt my child.”

Amelie’s words made May blush in anger. May said emotionally, “Ms. Nelson, what do you mean? You didn’t say that just now. Didn’t we agree to let the child go? Why are you pretending to be a

victim now? Aren’t you lying through your teeth?”

“Madam, you are the one who lied through your teeth. I love my child so much. How could I be willing to have an abortion? And you kept threatening me. You said that if I didn’t have an abortion, Ms. Wilson would try every means to have me go to jail. I didn’t want to eat the medicine, so you forced me to eat it. The police officers outside and Braden saw it.”

“You... You...”

May had never seen someone more shameless than Amelie. May was pissed off.

Now May knew that Shirley did not exaggerate at all. Amelie was really vicious and always played cheap tricks.

May quickly said to Braden, “Mr. Stewart, don’t listen to Ms. Nelson. It’s not like this. I didn’t say those words. I...”

“Shut up!”

Braden’s face was very gloomy. He looked at May in an overbearing manner and asked, “Did Shirley ask you to do this?”

“No, it was my own idea. Ms. Wilson doesn’t know anything. She doesn’t even know that I came to see Ms. Nelson today. Mr. Stewart, please don’t misunderstand Ms. Wilson. She...”

“Your own idea?”

Braden’s face turned even colder. He asked seriously, “I kill the child of the Stewart family. No one slandered you

“Well...”

words, it's true that you wanted to

May cleared her throat and did not know whether to deny it or not.

May came to Amelie today in order to persuade her to have an abortion. From May's purpose, Amelie did not slander her.

"I wanted Ms. Nelson to have an abortion, but..."

"You don't have to say more."

Braden turned to the police officers beside him and said, "You heard it. She deliberately harmed the Stewart family's child. There's concrete evidence, and she admitted it. I don't need to tell you what you should do."

The two police officers were respectful to Braden. They immediately cuffed May and said seriously, "You deliberately hurt someone and are suspected of criminal crimes. Now you have been arrested, follow us to the police station."

"Criminal crimes?"

May looked down at the cold handcuffs, and she was still confused.

She did not expect to cause such big trouble. May just wanted to persuade a homewrecker to quit and didn't expect that she would be brought to the police station.

"No, Mr. Stewart, there is a misunderstanding. I didn't mean to hurt anyone. I just persuaded Ms. Nelson to abort and find her own happiness.

"I can see that you and Ms. Wilson still have feelings. Your divorce is caused by a home wrecker. It

can be saved. I..."

"Take her away!"

Braden frowned and didn't want to hear what May said.

May argued emotionally at the beginning, but in the end, she was disappointed. May sneered. "I finally know why Ms. Wilson would bear so much pressure and want to divorce you. You really don't deserve her love!"

After May was taken away, Amelie smiled as she made it.

She held Braden's hand and said, "Braden, it's fortunate that you came in time. If you had been a little later, the child might have been in danger. Ms. Wilson is too vengeful. How could she get revenge on the innocent baby? She..."

"You don't have to act anymore."

Braden said coldly, "I know what's going on. If you continue to act, it will be disgusting."

Although Braden had only met May once, he knew May's character very well. She would not do such

a cruel thing.

"Braden, you... What do you mean by this?"

Amelie's expression was very unnatural.

She wondered if Braden had known that May was innocent, but in that case, why would Braden send her to the police station?

Braden noticed Amelie's doubt and asked coldly, "Do you want to know why?"

Chapter 95 I'm Not a Good Guy

The Wilson's house.

Shirley sat at the window on the second floor and looked out for a long time, but she didn't see May.

Shirley took out her phone and continued to call May, but she still could not get through.

"Strange. It's dark. Why is May not back yet? Where did she go?"

When Shirley woke up this morning, she saw the note that May had left on the dining table. It read that May was going to deal with some private matters and would come back after she was done. She told Shirley not to worry.

However, a day had passed, and May had lost contact. That was strange!

Thinking of her recent situation and plenty of people waiting for an opportunity to take revenge on her, Shirley was worried that May was in trouble.

Seeing that the twilight was closing, Shirley could no longer sit still. She casually put on a coat and was ready to search outside.

Just as Shirley stepped out of the door, she saw a familiar silver sports car parked at the villa

entrance.

The man with a slender body leaned casually against the car. Under the dim yellow street light, his shadow was pulled long.

There was a cigarette between his fingers. When he breathed, he looked cold and distant, exuding a fatal attraction.

Shirley's heart beat wildly, and she couldn't take her eyes off him.

This man was Braden, whom she didn't want to see!

Shirley thought, strange. What's he doing here?

Besides, judging from the cigarette's length between his fingers, he seemed to have been here for a long time.

Even though Shirley was curious, she still treated Braden as if he was invisible and walked past him expressionlessly.

Braden raised his eyebrows, but he wasn't angry. He casually stubbed out the cigarette and threw it into the trash can next to him. Then, he silently followed behind Shirley.

He was tall, and his shadow was long. Soon, it overlapped with Shirley's shadow. It was as if they were hugging each other. The atmosphere was indescribably intimate.

Shirley found Braden following behind her. She originally wanted to ignore him. However, she had walked almost a mile, and Braden had followed her for a whole mile. Shirley was inexplicably

angry. Then, she suddenly stopped and turned around.

"Are you a pervert? Why do you follow me all the way?"

Braden was very close to Shirley. When she suddenly stopped, they almost touched each other.

However, the gap between them was so small that they looked a little unnatural.

Braden coughed lightly and tried to put on his usual cold demeanor. He sneered, "In the middle of the night, you are wandering alone. For a pervert, aren't you just throwing yourself at him as his dessert before sleeping?"

These words annoyed Shirley.

“You’re really bullshit! In your opinion, the victim deserves it. Why didn’t I realize before that value is so twisted?”

your

Shirley said sharply, “But it’s not strange. How can a man who can get together with a vicious woman like Amelie be so upright? I can only blame myself for being blind and marrying a man like you!”

Braden wasn’t angry. Instead, his thin lips curled into a meaningful smile.

It was because Braden could hear a strong sense of jealousy from her words, which made him inexplicably pleased.

“I’ve always been curious. Why are you so excited when Amelie

“Of course, it’s because I hate her!”

“Really?”

ned?”

Braden raised his eyebrows slightly and continued, “Do you hate her or hate her for ruining our marriage?”

“What ... what the heck do you want to say?”

Shirley took a step back. She felt Braden strange tonight as if he had been possessed by someone.

“If I said my feelings for Amelie are not what you think. There is another reason why I protected her. Will you let her go?”

“Another reason?”

Shirley frowned and immediately asked, “What’s it?”

“That’s not important.”

Braden did not answer.

There were some secrets that he had to keep and not reveal for the rest of his life. It was good for everyone.

“You just need to know that my relationship with her is not what you think. You don’t have to force her into a corner because of jealousy.”

“Haha!”

Shirley laughed on the spot.

”

She laughed at Braden’s self–righteousness and also laughed at his ruthlessness.

How could he say such shameless words to his ex–wife?

It was Amelie who had done malicious things. From beginning to end, he had been defending Amelie but regarded her as a villain instead.

“Braden, you are really interesting. Do you think I want Amelie to go to jail because I love you but can’t have you? I was jealous that she stole you, so I deliberately took revenge?”

“Isn’t that so?”

Braden asked coldly.

Braden believed although he had little experience in love, he had seen many women. He could see through the woman’s thoughts about him.

..ed. I will take revenge. Amelie has

“No, no, no. It has nothing to do with you. I’m just narrow provoked me time and time again, so I have to teach her a lesson.”

Shirley replied honestly.

Shirley wasn’t a saint. If she was bullied, she would resist.

Braden looked at Shirley with a complicated gaze. He said in a deep voice, “You weren’t like this

before.”

“That was because I was blind in the past. I was stupid, and I knew how to pretend.”

With the mentality of throwing the handle after the blade, Shirley didn’t care about her image in Braden’s heart. She continued, “Actually, I’ve had enough of being your wife. I hate pretending to be gentle and dignified to act as a loving couple with you. I hate your

arrogant and mean mother. I hate the Stewart's house, which is like a cage. I hate every compromise and hate every night I looked forward to your return!"

She did not even want to recall those cold days when she could not feel a trace of warmth.

"Let me tell you this clearly. I'm not a good guy. When I become vicious, I guarantee that your lover will suffer. If you have the time to chat with me, why don't you find a better lawyer and try to reduce her sentence!"

Shirley's words were full of provocation.

She wanted to see how far Braden would go to protect Amelie.

Braden's expression became colder and colder.

The woman in front of him was like a junior leopard waving her sharp claws. Braden was unable to control her, which made him unhappy.

Braden frowned and said coldly, "From your words, you want her to go to jail. Is there no room for negotiation?"

"Yes!"

Shirley nodded with certainty and snorted, "I gave you a chance before. Just kneel and apologize in front of everyone. In the end, you push your luck. Since that's the case, I can only let you see my true colors, a vicious woman who will seek revenge for the smallest grievance!"

Shirley knew how to deal with people like Amelie.

If she let Amelie go this time, Amelie would definitely counterattack even more fiercely next time. She wouldn't be stupid enough to give Amelie this opportunity.

Braden's expression gradually turned cold. His gaze fell on their overlapping narrow shadows, and he said coldly, "Then you'd better ask your lawyer to think to reduce your housekeeper's sentence. After all, killing someone on purpose seems curious than stealing!"

Chapter 96 It's Such a Brilliant Idea!

When Shirley heard this, her expression immediately changed. She asked urgently, "So it's you... What did you do to May?"

"You should ask your housekeeper what she did."

Braden's expression was still cold. Looking at the agitated Shirley, he said indifferently, "Your housekeeper forced Amelie to have an abortion. Don't you know that?"

He paused and said, "We were once a couple anyway. Let's take a step back. I won't make things difficult for her, and you won't target Amelie!"

Braden felt that he had indulged Shirley.

Amelie's child is the only bloodline of Charles. If someone else did what May did, the one would have been turned into ashes by Braden!

"Impossible!"

Shirley shook her head and said resolutely, "I know May very well. She would not do such a thing!"

"As for me... Although I can't wait to see Amelie in prison, I never thought of hurting her child. Even if she was sentenced, the pregnant woman would not be immediately taken in. She would give birth to the child and only be sentenced after the lactation period. During this period, there is no threat to the child."

Shirley was a mother and could not be ruthless enough to 1

These words made Braden's cold expression ease a little.

nds on the child.

He knew Shirley was not as cruel as she said. She was just stubborn and angry at him.

"I believe in you and your housekeeper, so this matter ends here."

Braden once again expressed his attitude. "If you withdraw your lawsuit, your housekeeper will

regain her freedom."

Shirley showed a disappointed expression and couldn't help but look at Braden with a sneer. "Braden, you are so generous. You make it sound like you are going to let us go!"

"Since you believe my housekeeper and I are innocent, why don't you just let her go but use the

withdrawal of the lawsuit as a condition?"

"Can you not be so stubborn?"

Braden felt his patience was about to run out.

Why didn't he realize that Shirley was that tough to deal with before? He had no way to deal with

her!

"I hate being threatened the most in my life, but you are threatening me for such a vicious woman. You have really provoked me!"

Shirley clenched her fists, glared at Braden coldly, and said ruthlessly, "Let's meet in court and see how the judge will judge!"

Shirley and Braden parted unhappily again.

After Shirley adjusted her emotions, she called Jim.

After listening to Shirley's description, Jim said confidently, "Shirley, don't worry Leave this to me. I promise to find a way to make May innocent. But... I need to meet May to understand the details."

Thus, half an hour later, Shirley and Jim met at the detention center where May was detained.

The prison guard brought them to the small room where May was imprisoned and said impatiently, "Hurry up. Ten minutes."

May was about to be sixty in her fifties. She was helplessly squatting in the corner, looking particularly pitiful.

"May, how are you?"

Shirley came to the iron gate. Through the gap in the iron bars, she shouted with distress.

ace. She grabbed the iron bars and

May suddenly raised her head and rushed over with a v said to Shirley, "Ms. Wilson, why are you here? The env...ent here is too bad, and it's not airy.

You should go back quickly!"

"May, don't worry about me. Time is limited. Tell Mr. Buck and me what exactly happened in ten

minutes."

“Well...”

May hesitated for a moment, but she finally told Shirley everything that had happened.

“So, do you really have an abortion medicine for Amelie to drink?”

Shirley didn't want to believe May would do this, so she didn't give up asking.

“The abortion medicine was really made by me. I hope you and Mr. Stewart can get married again. Then the child cannot exist.”

May closed her eyes and put on a heroic posture. “As long as you are happy, let alone let me go to jail, even if you want my life, I'm willing!”

“May, you are silly!”

Shirley frowned anxiously, but she couldn't really scold May.

Jim pushed his glasses and said confidently, “It's not so tragic. There is still room for victory. Leave it to me. It's not a problem.”

Jim's words made Shirley heave a sigh of relief.

Other lawyers might be bragging about the lawsuit fee, but since Jim said it, he would definitely

win!

“When can we get May out at the earliest? Can we apply for bail now?”

Shirley looked at Jim anxiously.

“From the nature of the case, it is not possible. We cannot be anxious...”

Jim raised his eyebrows and said to Shirley, “Do you want Amelie's sentence to be added for another three to five years?”

“I'm not in the mood to deal with her now. I just want to save May as soon as possible!”

“Do as I say. Not only May will be safe, but Amelie will also have had her day!”

Jim snapped his fingers. Everything was under his control....

Shirley and Jim came out of the detention center.

Shirley impatiently asked Jim, “Jim, you just said

extend Amelie's sentence. What exactly do I need to do?"

"It is actually very simple."

a way to get May out of the crime and

Jim said, "If May didn't lie, then May's motive for harming Amelie won't be valid. Thus, it isn't a criminal offense. Then, we can sue Amelie for deliberate slander.

If May isn't in good health at this time and happens to cause mental damage because of Amelie's slander, then Amelie can also be punished as a criminal offense. The punishment of mental damage is no lighter than physical damage."

Shirley listened seriously and quickly asked, "So, as long as I can find a way to prove that May is not lying or that Amelie is lying, we can win the lawsuit. Is that so?"

"Yes!"

Jim continued, "I suggest we find a way to prove that Amelie lied. Only then can we reverse the accusation. Although she has the two police officers as witnesses, from a legal point of view, it is subjective and carries less weight than evidence. Shirley, if you can get the evidence, we'll

definitely win the lawsuit!"

"It's easy. I know what to do."

When Shirley heard this, she couldn't help but praise Jim. "As expected of you, Jim. It's such a brilliant idea!"

Shirley was glad that when she divorced Braden, she only fought for the Blossom Law Office.

With the three lawyers to help her, no matter if it was in the administrative, civil, commercial, or criminal field, Shirley seemed to be able to do whatever she wanted without obstruction!

The next day.

Early in the morning, Shirley arrived at the hospital where Amelie was.

At the ward entrance, there were still two police officers guarding her.

Amelie knew she was about to regain her freedom and was happily humming a song. Her voice was so loud that even people in the corridor could hear it.

“Ms. Nelson, you seem to be in a good mood, don’t you?”

Shirley crossed her arms and leaned against the ward door, asking with a half-smile.

Amelie was sitting in front of the dressing mirror, making up. When she suddenly saw Shirley in the mirror, her expression changed as if she had seen a ghost. She turned around and asked, “How... how did you come in?”

“Ms. Nelson, why are you so afraid? We have such a good relationship. Isn’t it normal for me to visit you?”

“Don’t be so hypocritical!”

Amelie appeared to be in a state of vigilance. She regarded Shirley as an enemy and said fiercely,

“We hold grudges against each other. Either you die, or I live. How can you be kind enough to visit

me?”

“It’s not that serious. You are Braden’s new lover, and I’m his ex-wife. According to the marriage

system in ancient times, we can still treat each other as sisters. It’ll hurt our feelings to fight all the

time!”

The corners of Shirley’s mouth curved up into a smile, and she said in a strange tone.

“Humph, feelings?”

Amelie saw that Shirley was so kind and guessed she must have come to ask her to withdraw the

lawsuit, so Amelie said proudly, “At this time, you play the sympathy card. Why didn’t you say that when you sent me to prison two days ago?”

Are you afraid that your vicious housekeeper is too old to stay in the detention center for a long time, so you want to ask me to let you go?”

Shirley smiled, “No I just came to inform you I have found evidence to prove my housekeeper innocence. Your crime is not only burglary but also deliberate slander The result of my housekeeper’s mental assessment has come out The mental damage is at

the third level. If we sue you at the same time, you will be in prison for five or eight years. Don't think of coming out!

"W... what?"

Amelie's face suddenly turned pale, and she stepped back. "You are deliberately scaring me, aren't you? You can't have evidence to prove your housekeeper's innocence. At that time, only the police were present. They heard me being threatened by your housekeeper!"

"You have witnesses, and I have evidence. In the law field, evidence is much more important than witnesses."

Shirley said with confidence.

Amelie's face turned even paler, and she swallowed. "What... what is it?"

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Shirley pointed at the surveillance camera above the ward and said, "Don't do it in the first place if you don't want people to find out! This clearly recorded your sinister and hypocritical face."

Amelie was stunned at first, and then she laughed loudly and said proudly, "I thought you had some solid evidence. I didn't expect it to be a surveillance video. Then take this video to the judge. We'll see who is guilty."

Shirley did not expect Amelie to be so arrogant when she saw the video. Shirley estimated that Amelie must have already dealt with the surveillance cameras,

However, this was not a big deal for Shirley, a proficient hacker.

Whether Amelie deleted the surveillance record in advance or burned it, as long as it existed, Shirley could have it recovered in a few minutes.

"Ms. Nelson, since you are so innocent, let's wait and see what happens at the trial in three days."

After Shirley said this, she turned around and left.

Three days later, everything would be settled.

Shirley would let Amelie pay a heavy price for her ignorance and ruthlessness!

When she got out of the elevator, she met Braden and Tracy, who came to visit Amelie.

Braden and Shirley looked at each other. Both of them were slightly stunned for a moment, countless emotions flowed into their eyes...

and

Tracy was very pissed. She looked at Shirley like she v fierce, as if she was about to strangle Shirley.

ang at a disgusting bug. Her face was

“You jinx, what are you doing here? Are you trying to do something evil because you saw your vicious housekeeper failing to harm Amelie?”

Shirley said expressionlessly, “Do you own the hospital? Is it my duty to report to you why I came here?”

“You!”

Tracy was once again speechless by Shirley’s sharp words. She decided to teach Shirley a good lesson.

“Now that you have been dumped by Braden, you have no obligation to report anything to me. However, if you dare to attack a member of the Stewart family, 1, Tracy, have the obligation to teach you a lesson today!”

Then, she raised her arm to slap Shirley.

Braden grabbed Tracy’s wrist and said, “Mom, stop messing around.”

“Messing around?”

Tracy blushed and tried to break away from Braden’s grip, but Braden did not give her a chance She was so angry that she scolded, “Braden, is there something wrong with your brain? Why are you still protecting this jinx? The court will start in a few days. Do you really want to watch your son be born in prison with the name of a criminal mother?”

“I have a solution for this matter. Mom, don’t worry about it.”

“What solution do you have? If I were you, I would have taken care of this vicious woman long ago. I wouldn’t let her be so arrogant and bully you again and again!

“Let go of me, you unfilial son! Hurry up and let go!”

The more Tracy thought about it, the angrier she got. She had to teach Shirley a lesson to vent her anger.

Braden controlled Tracy, who was almost crazy, and coldly said to Shirley, "What are you standing there for? Hurry up and leave!"

Shirley never thought that Braden would protect her like this, especially after the divorce.

Shirley thought, could it be that the mother and son were putting on a show here, hoping that I

could withdraw the lawsuit?

No matter what, she would not be soft-hearted.

"See you in court in three days."

After finishing her words, Shirley left without looking back.

Braden made sure that Shirley had gone far away before he let go of Tracy's hand.

"Damn brat, you pissed me off!"

Tracy wanted to slap Braden, but in the end, she couldn't do it and let out a long sigh. "What exactly happened to you? After you divorced that jinx, you were bewitched and always sided with her. Does she have something on you?"

Braden said, "Amelie really went too far this time. It's reasonable that Shirley wanted to fight back. We can't force Shirley to do as we say.

"She is no longer the daughter-in-law of the Stewart family. It's us who should wake up."

Braden's words made Tracy speechless.

It was only then that she realized that her son's words were right.

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After leaving the Stewart family, the jinx seemed to have been thriving all the way

Not only was she the behind the scenes boss of the technology company, but she was also the chairperson of the Science and Technology Association. She had even run the business of the Blossom Law Office vigorously. What happened to the previous little housewife?

If Tracy had known from the beginning that Shirley was so capable, perhaps she would not have allowed Braden to divorce Shirley...

After leaving the hospital, Shirley got into a taxi and immediately returned to the Wilson's villa.

She held a USB in her hand, which contained the surveillance video of the hospital she had downloaded.

Shirley copied the video to the computer and then quickly went through the surveillance footage from that day.

Sure enough, it should have been more than ten hours long, but most of it was deleted, and there were only dozens of minutes left.

These dozens of minutes were full of evidence against May. The fact that May forced and threatened Amelie to have an abortion was even more "solid".

"Amelie, you are really cunning!"

Shirley did not panic. She pushed her frameless glasses with her slender fingers and then typed a long string of code on the computer keyboard to try to invade the hospital's cloud storage system.

Under normal circumstances, public institutions such as hospitals, schools, shopping malls, and so on would have cloud storage systems.

These systems would save the data on the surveillance and other video footage.

In other words, as long as an image existed, it could be repaired, and even stolen.

However, the hospital's cloud storage system seemed to have been deliberately encrypted. It used the most advanced key tech. Shirley had been trying for half an hour, but to no avail. In the end, people on the other side had locked onto her IP and were tracking her back.

"Damn it!"

In the silent air, there was only the sound of the keyboard crackling. It was like a war without smoke, very tense.

Shirley was afraid that her identity would be exposed, so she quickly retreated!

That kind of encryption technology was obviously a masterpiece by an expert. It was clearly used to guard against Shirley. Such a meticulous method was definitely not something an idiot like Amelie

could do.

Stewar

Therefore, it must have been Braden's idea.

In the dark room, only the computer emitted a faint light, shining on Shirley's face. She looked especially sad and disappointed.

Well, Braden, you could really do anything in order to protect your little lover

Right now, Shirley was a little defeated.

If she couldn't get all the surveillance footage within three days and prove that May was framed, then May would be in danger....

After pondering for a while, Shirley dialed a number.

Half an hour later, Kaza showed up at her house.

Kaza was dressed in black and had a slender figure. At night, he was like a handsome vampire, mysterious and full of charm.

"It's been so long. I thought you'd forgotten about me, my love."

Kaza teased with a smile.

People had always joked that the two hackers were a couple.

Shirley was speechless. "Hey, be serious. People were just making a fuss. Who is your love? Don't call me that."

"Then how about 'baby'? What do you think?"

Shirley punched Kaza jokingly. And it brought the tw

loser instantly.

It was strange that Shirley didn't get along much with Kaza, but she felt much in tune and relaxed with him.

Staying with Braden always makes her nervous and uncomfortable.

Perhaps, only when one was not tempted could he really be himself.

"Cut the crap. I called you here today for help."

Without hesitation, Shirley brought Kaza to the room and pointed to the cloud storage system in the hospital. “Help me take a look. Can the cloud storage system be cracked?”

Shirley and Kaza could be considered the top hackers. If she could not crack the system, then she could only ask Kaza to try.

Kaza glanced at the computer screen and smiled evily, “Of course, but if I help you crack it, what benefits will I get?”

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