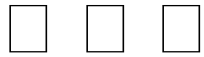


Her Billionaire Husband

Chapter 599



Chapter 599 Shirley Was Beaten Again

Crayson walked over and looked at Shirley, who was carrying a box. “Child, why did you resign so suddenly?”

Shirley was especially close to Veronica, so she was on good terms with Crayson at the bridal store as well. There were even times when Shirley would get Crayson to teach her some self-defense techniques.

“Well, I resigned because I’m no longer interested in this job.” Veronica had told her beforehand that she couldn’t tell anyone about her resignation, and she had to keep it a strict secret.

Shirley put down the box in her hands, then walked over to Crayson and gave him a big hug. “Mr. Crayson, we’ll meet next time.

We’ll go to Veronica’s house and have sushi together. If all else fails, you and Veronica can come over to my house for sushi.”

“Hahaha... Sure, we can decide on the details later.”

Crayson threw his head back and laughed. “All the best in finding your next job, and do tell me when you’ve found one.”

“I most certainly will.”

Shirely smiled. She waved at Crayson, then carried her box as she left.

However, as soon as she turned around, she saw someone else.

The woman was leaning against a red Ferrari. Her arms were crossed, and she was holding a cigarette in one hand. When she saw Shirley, she tossed the cigarette onto the ground and walked toward Shirley.

“S-Sofia Green?”

Seeing her here, Shirley went pale in the face. Her body instinctively rooted to the ground, and fear was written all over her face.

Ever since that time she was slapped at her apartment, Shirley hadn't seen Sofia in days. She thought Sofia would let her off the hook, but unexpectedly, Sofia had once again turned up here. Sofia was still wearing an outfit that exposed her navel. She was also wearing a loose-fitting pair of casual pants. She looked cool and beautiful, but her personality was horrible.

“Why are you so scared? Do you think I might eat you?”

Sofia glared at her.

“W-Why are you looking for me, then?” Shirley pursed her lips, so terrified that she didn't dare stand her ground.

“Let's talk.”

She spoke.

“C-Can we not?” She said timidly.

“Shirley, remember this. Never try to cross the line with me. I don’t have much patience!”

“D-Don’t get so cocky yourself.”

Shirley swallowed. She shifted the box to one arm as she reached out and pointed at Crayson, who was standing a short distance away. “That’s my grandpa. He’s very strong. If you dare bully me, I’ll get my grandpa to hit you.”

With that, she lifted her chin stubbornly.

You want me to go with you?

Who knew what Sofia might do to her?

This wretched woman had so many tricks up her sleeve. She was cruel and ruthless, so if she resorted to violence, Shirley would be done for.

Sofia looked in the direction Shirley was pointing at. Standing at the entrance of the bridal store was a plump old man. He was taking off his hat with one hand and brushing his white hair with the other. Sofia couldn’t help but laugh. “A silly old man like that, and you’re telling me he’s strong? Shirley, who do you think I am?”

Shirley was silent.

Don’t you know that you should never judge a book by its cover?

Of course, she only thought that in her mind. She didn't dare refute, fearing that Sofia would really beat her up.

“Are you coming with me or not?”

Sofia's patience was running out as she frowned, questioning.

“No, I don't want to.”

She shook her head furiously. “You—Ah!”

Before Shirley could finish speaking, Sofia stepped forward and grabbed Shirley's hair. “You little wretch, I've given you a chance by being nice, haven't I? Since you insist on going about it the hard way, I'll show you!”

When she saw Shirley being protected by Skyler the last time they were in her apartment, Sofia was absolutely pissed off.

After holding it in for a few days, Sofia wanted to talk it over with Shirley, but in the end, the woman was reluctant to comply. She thought Shirley was being arrogant simply because Skyler had her back.

