

# Her Biliionaire Husband

Chapter 600



Chapter 600 Crayson Protects Shirley

Sofia had done a background check on Shirley before. She thought that for Shirley to be favored by Skyler, and to even live

together with him, Shirley was probably from a decent background even if she weren't from a rich family.

However, Shirley was just a commoner.

In terms of family background, looks, and talent, Sofia was superior to Shirley. Despite that, Skyler still loved Shirley more. This was a huge slap to Sofia's face.

"Ouch... It hurts! Don't grab my hair..."

The one thing Shirley hated the most was to have her hair grabbed.

From the distance, Crayson had just put on his security hat when he heard a scream near him. He turned to see a woman grabbing Shirley by the hair.

"What are you doing?"

Crayson took out his electric baton and swiftly strode over to them. He pointed at Sofia, "Let go of her!"

“Poor old man, having to come to work at your old age. You’d better mind your own business.”

Sofia didn’t want to argue with an old man in case people mocked her about it. “You have nothing to do with this matter between me and her, so you’d better not intervene.”

“I’m her grandpa—do you think I’d just stand by and watch?!”

Seeing Sofia’s arrogance and lack of manners, Crayson felt that she lacked discipline.

The commotion caught the attention of the people in the lobby of the bridal store. A number of people walked over to them, and when they saw Shirley’s hair being grabbed, they came even closer.

As for Sofia, when she saw those people coming, she wasn’t scared at all. Instead, she said loudly, “Look closely, everyone. This woman seduced my boyfriend, leading him to cheat on me. You shameless thing! How dare you live with my boyfriend behind my back! Everyone, you’d better keep an eye on your men in case she seduces them as well.”

Her lethal words caused a huge uproar.

The people who walked out were all Shirley's colleagues. When they heard Sofia speaking of Shirley like that, they were all in disbelief.

"Really? Shirley isn't someone like that, right?"

"She looks so innocent. I never thought she'd seduce someone's boyfriend."

"Shirley, you... I mean, you're just too shameless."

"Even his girlfriend is here! You're really a disgrace."

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Those people knew that Sofia was a ruthless woman, and one of the keys hanging from her pocket was the key to her Ferrari, the logo in full display.

The Ferrari was right next to them, and it was parked exactly at the entrance to the store. It was obvious that the woman had parked it like so.

Mainly because of Sofia's position, the colleagues didn't dare speak up for Shirley.

"That's your own business. Let her go!"

On the other hand, Crayson couldn't care less about those messy matters between them. He gave a stern shout, commanding

Sofia to let go of Shirley.

The colleagues immediately tried to convince Crayson.

"Mr. Crayson, you should just leave them be."

"Yes, this woman isn't someone you can mess with."

"Shirley has already resigned, so please keep your nose out of this."

"You might get yourself involved in trouble."

"Right? She's the shameless one who seduced the woman's boyfriend. She deserves it."

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Shirley knew that society was cruel, and the people around her lived life in extreme clarity. However, she never thought that they'd be so heartless.

She had only just resigned, but her ex-colleagues were already talking about her like that!

"Hear that, old man? Don't meddle in my business!"

Sofia pulled at Shirley's hair as she walked toward her car. Meanwhile, Shirley was in so much pain that she kept screaming.

Sofia wasn't holding back at all!

Crayson couldn't bear it any longer. He stepped forward and grabbed Sofia's wrist. "Let her go!"

When she felt Crayson's grip on her, Sofia stopped and glared at him. "You useless old man, I have a ninth-degree black belt in

Taekwondo. You'd better stop digging your own grave!"

"Mr. Crayson, it hurts so much when she grabs my hair..."

Shirley was in so much pain that tears streamed down her face. She only felt like a complete mess.

Crayson pointed at Sofia with the electric baton in his hand. "Let go."

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