

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 10

Chapter 10 – They Are Not Worth It!

When Braden woke up, he found himself lying on a hospital bed with gauze wrapped around his head.

Shirley had stayed by his hospital bed, now seeing him open his eyes, she finally stopped frowning, but her tone was still cold, "Alright, it looks like I can finally leave."

She worried about him but didn't want to let him know.

But he suddenly gripped her wrist firmly.

"Are you alright? Did they do anything to you?"

Braden was still weak, but his attractive eyes were still sharp and deep. He looked carefully at Shirley, who got up and was about to leave.

Shirley sneered, "Mr. Stewart, thank you for your concern, but I can take care of myself, and you shall worry more about yourself!"

She had loved this man for four years.

She dreamed of getting his concern before, and only a few words would be enough.

However, she didn't need that anymore.

Braden was thinking about what had happened before and didn't notice Shirley's unusual indifference.

"Those people are really tough to deal with. How did you escape?"

"Well..."

Shirley didn't know how to answer for a while.

She couldn't tell him she could escape because she beat them up, and they knelt to beg her for

mercy.

"It's not a hard question."

Braden looked into the woman's eyes and noticed something unusual.

She shouldn't need so much time to answer that question.

Shirley felt Braden had seen through her, but she retained her composure and said calmly, "I told them you are Mr. Stewart, so they didn't dare to hurt me!"

"After they heard that you are the future leader of the most powerful family in Seattle City, the Stewart family, they immediately knelt in fright and begged for mercy, and then I sent you to the hospital."

This was really a good excuse.

No one dared to offend the Stewart family in the entire Seattle City.

So Braden didn't doubt her words.

He looked at the thin and weak woman, imagining the scene of her being surrounded and bullied by those gangsters in the food stall, and he got mixed feelings.

"If they were afraid of my identity, why didn't you say it in the first place?"

"What?"

"If anyone dares to bully you in the future, you don't need to try to reason with him. I believe if you tell them you are the ex-wife of Braden Stewart, they would be more respectful of you."

"What?"

Shirley looked at the man in shock.

How pompous was he to talk like that?

"Mr. Stewart, do you know how many children die of hunger yearly in this world? Do you know how much a beggar can get in the door of a hospital for a day? Do you know how many meters the sea level will rise every hour because of global warming?"

Shirley's words made Braden confused. He asked, "What does this have to do with me?"

"Yeah, so what does it matter to you if I am bullied?"

Braden's face turned livid in silence.

Shirley stood in front of the bed, staring at the man with a half-smile, and said, "Do you know why a

man's nose turned red?"

"Why?"

Braden asked dryly.

"Because he pokes his nose into everything."

Shirley pushed back a few strands of hair from her cheeks and looked coldly at that man as if he

were a stranger.

"I hope Mr. Stewart remembers that we are getting divorced in about 20 days. Please don't meddle

in others' business."

"If you are really full of love and want to be nice to others, you can do more charity and earn a good

reputation for yourself."

Braden was speechless at her words. He clenched his fists.

When did her words become so biting? She was sophisticated and sharp and didn't like the sweet and innocent girl she used to be.

"So long!"

After that, Shirley turned and left without hesitation.

The belated affection was cheap.

Moreover, this was not affection but a hypocritical act to get himself peace of mind, and she wouldn't give a shit!

Shirley stepped out of the ward's door and bumped into her mother-in-law.

"Ah, are you blind?"

Tracy rubbed her forehead and cursed angrily.

After seeing it was Shirley, she became even more furious.

“Why are you jinx here?”

“I know the only thing you would bring to Braden is trouble!”

Shirley smiled coldly and said courteously, “Well, I’m really sorry to bother you. Please persist for another twenty days, okay?”

“What do

you

mean?”

Tracy raised her head arrogantly and said with disdain, “What could you change in 20 days?”

“I couldn’t change anything.”

Shirley continued with a cold, polite smile, “But after 20 days, I will get a divorce from him. At that time, even if your son begs me on his knees, I won’t be back to your family, and you won’t need to worry about I will bring trouble to Braden anymore.”

“What did you say?”

Tracy looked at Shirley in shock.

Why did her cowardly and obedient daughter-in-law suddenly change?

“How dare you talk to me like that?”

“What would I fear?”

Shirley had long been familiar with Tracy’s rude attitude.

In the past, because she was Braden’s mother and her mother-in-law, she had always been respectful to her.

She didn’t need to bear it anymore.

“I will treat you with your attitude towards me. If you want my respect, you should be worthy of

that.”

“How dare you!”

Tracy was so angry that she raised her hand and wanted to slap Shirley.

Braden suddenly appeared, grabbed Tracy’s arm, he said coldly, “Mom, stop.”

Only then did Tracy notice that the white gauze on her precious son’s head was still oozing with blood. She immediately burst into tears with distress.

“Braden, did you fight with someone? You know you will faint at the sight of blood. How could you be so impulsive? Do you want to scare me?”

“Your brother has just gone. If something happens to you, how could I live my life?”

Braden started to feel dizzy again.

He could clearly feel that the symptoms this time were more serious than before. He felt nauseated

and wanted to vomit.

He supported his head, frowned with a painful expression, and said, “Mom, please be quiet.”

Shirley looked at him and subconsciously tightened her fingers.

Did he really get sick?

Why didn’t she know he would faint at the sight of blood before?

“Are you okay? Do you need a doctor?”

Tracy was frightened by Braden and hurriedly said, “Okay, mom won’t talk anymore. I will help you

back to bed.”

“Anyway, you’re going to divorce. I don’t need to sink to her level!”

Braden lay back on his bed again, feeling uncomfortable.

Tracy tucked him in and babbled, “Why did you so stupid to fight for such a woman? Now you are sick, and that girl didn’t even look at you. Did she even say thanks to you?”

“Now I see. The whole Wilson family is ungrateful. Her parents had cheated so many investors of

their money, and they deserved to jump off the building and die!”

“How many times did our family help her in the past four years? How does she treat me? How dare she be so disrespectful to me?”

Shirley used to be grateful to the Stewart family, but Tracy’s words awoke her.

Did she say she was ungrateful?

How could Stewart Group have survived the Asian stock market crash three years ago if she didn’t be grateful?

How could the hacker not attack the Stewart Group last year if she wasn’t grateful?

There were countless examples like this, but she had been operating in the dark and had never

claimed credit.

Fine, it looked like they were not worth it!

Shirley looked at Braden and said dryly, “I have sent the revised divorce agreement to your company. If you don’t have any more opinions, please sign it in time.”

“What?”

Braden frowned.

Why did these words sound so familiar?

Didn’t that what he said a few days ago?

This woman was really caprice. How could she be so decisive?

Why did he feel a loss in his heart?

Braden wanted to ask Shirley.

However, the woman turned and left, leaving nothing but a view of a chic and indifferent back.

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