

## When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 12 -

### Chapter 12 – Global Live Streaming

Braden leaned on the desk carelessly with his long legs crossed. His handsome face was calm as he asked, "Is that important?"

What? Shirley resisted the urge to hit him, gritted her teeth, and said, "What did you say?"

"There are still more than 20 days before we officially get divorced. I think it will not be too late to sign at that time,"

Braden said seriously.

Shirley clenched her fists in silence. This time she really wanted to hit him!

Did this guy get stupid after being hit on the head by that wine bottle?

How could he be so calm now? Didn't he urge her to sign the divorce agreement and ask her to move out of the house overnight to make room for his mistress before?

"Mr. Stewart, are you messing with me?!"

Shirley pointed at Amelie's pregnant belly and said sarcastically, "Look at Miss Nelson's belly. It looks like her baby will come soon. You don't think it is important, but she and her baby may not think so. You may want to sign it early so they can feel at ease, don't you think?"

Braden sneered coldly and said, "I didn't know that you were such a considerate person. How could I be in a hurry to divorce such a wonderful wife?"

His words made both Shirley and Amelie panic.

Shirley clenched her fists and shouted, "Braden, what do want?"

you

He was the one who wanted to divorce at the beginning, and now how could he refuse to sign the agreement? Why did she have to follow his lead? Who the hell did he think he was?

Amelie also said in an understanding voice, "Braden, although I am not in a hurry to marry you, seeing Miss Wilson is in such a hurry, I guess it must be that she has a new

man. How about you her a favor to sign it early so that she and her lover can feel at ease.”

The atmosphere suddenly froze in the office.

Braden pressed his lips tightly, and his handsome face was sullen!

Shirley wanted to explain at first, but compared to letting this guy refuse to sign the agreement, it would be better to let him misunderstand.

Therefore, she also remained silent, which was equivalent to acquiescing to Braden.

Amelie swallowed, then said cautiously, “After all, you don’t have feelings for each other. Why

do

don’t you do her a favor?”

“I also think so!”

Shirley agreed.

Although Amelie’s words sounded very heart–wrenching, it was true.

Braden had no feelings for her, and she didn’t understand why he refused to sign. Did he do it for

fun?

“I want to talk to her alone.”

Braden said coldly.

Amelie turned to Shirley with a smug expression and said, “I’m sorry, Miss Wilson, but you go out first. I will persuade him to help you.”

But Braden said mercilessly, “Amelie, I want to talk to her.”

“Well, okay…”

Amelie blushed and said, “Then you two shall talk. I’ll go out first.”

Then only Braden and Shirley were left in the spacious office.

Braden stood up. His tall figure was as perfect as a sculpture. He approached Shirley.

Shirley stepped back and asked vigilantly, "What do you want to do?"

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Braden blocked the woman in between him and the desk and asked, "Are you so eager to get me to sign because you have a new lover?"

In the four years of their marriage, they rarely got so close to each other.

The air suddenly became hot and ambiguous.

Shirley was slightly blushed and felt a little difficult to breathe. She bit the bullet and said, "Yes, so I hope Mr. Stewart can do me a favor. After all, I also fulfilled you before."

Braden stared at her and snorted coldly, "Who is your new lover? Is he the youngest son of Steve?"

"If I remember correctly, he is three years younger than you."

His words irritated Shirley.

Did he just satirize that she is old?

Why could a man date a girl ten years younger than him, but a woman couldn't even be together with a man two or three years younger?

"He was younger than me, and so what? It's kind of a population today for a girl to date a man younger than her. He was cute and sweet, and it was hard not to fall in love with him."

"It's fine to find a younger man, but it can't be Ewan."

Braden frowned and said in a serious tone, "You should be more careful. Everyone knows Ewan is a swinger, a notoriously fuckboy, and unsuitable for a good girl like you."

"What?"

Shirley felt she couldn't understand Braden.

They were about to get divorced. Why did he even care about who she dated?

Wasn't he an aloof and arrogant man? When did he become so keen on others' affairs and worry so much about his ex-wife?

"It's not your call whether we are suitable. I like the unruly swinger, and I think he's cool."

Shirley didn't want to argue too much with him, so she urged again, "I know you get a lot of work to do, so hurry up and sign it. Stop being so garrulous!"

"Is that because you can't find the divorce agreement? I have an electronic version here. You can

print it out."

Shirley took out her mobile phone and prepared to print a new copy.

Her impatient look irritated Braden.

It was true that they didn't love each other anymore, but they had been married for four years. Now he felt like someone had stolen her from him and was a little jealous.

"What if I refuse to sign it?"

Braden put his hands in his pockets and said with a haughty expression.

"Refuse?"

Shirley sneered.

No matter how aloof or arrogant a man was, he could be shameless as any bastard sometimes!

"If you have settled your mind, then don't blame me for being rude!"

After that, Shirley took out her mobile phone and tapped on the screen.

"What are you doing?"

Braden frowned and asked in a deep voice.

He felt more and more that this woman was not as well behaved and obedient as he had imagined.

There was too much in her that he had never found before.

After Shirley got everything ready, she smiled, pointed the camera at Braden, and said, "I'll do a global live broadcast."

"What did you say?"

Braden's handsome face was gloomy, and he couldn't figure out what tricks this woman was trying

to do.

Without warning, Shirley burst into tears and cried loudly.

“I’m so miserable. Please help me!”

“This is my husband Braden, the second son of the first family in Seattle City, the president of the dignified Stewart Group...”

“I just discovered that he had an affair and the mistress was pregnant, but he refused to sign the divorce agreement, saying he would not give a penny to me!”

“Could he do whatever he wanted just because he was rich? How could he make a mistake and then drive his wife away and refuse to give her anything?”

“What...”

Braden looked at her, wondering if this woman had gone crazy. Why did she act so dramatic here?

Did she think he would be afraid of her show?

But he soon got a call from Liam. Liam said in a panic, “Boss, what’s happened? Why did Mrs.

Stewart say that on our official live broadcast?”

“She had more than 30 million audiences, and all the comments call you a heartless jerk, a

scumbag, and saying that they will boycott all projects of Stewart Group!”

“If you two are flirting, please do it privately. The impact of this live broadcast is too bad. Please

turn it off!”

Braden still couldn’t believe it.

He immediately turned on his computer and clicked on the official account of Stewart Group.

The image on the screen was exactly what happened in reality. She was really in a globally live broadcast!

“Honey, we have been husband and wife for four years. Even if you cheated on me, I wouldn’t blame you because I really love you. Please, don’t do that to me.”

“I didn’t ask you for much. I just want the most worthless law firm under your name. Will you me beg on the street after I leave and end up starving to death?”

“The deepest love is to give you freedom. I can help you and your mistress, leave silently and for you!”

let

pray

Shirley acted to be miserable. Tears fell from her cheeks, and she looked pitiful.

The people who watched the live broadcast became emotional, and the comments became more.

“Scumbag! Braden is as cold and ruthless as people say. He’s really a bastard!”

“This kind of man should get shot. It’s too generous and nice for her to only ask for a Law office!”

“I curse the scumbag and the mistress to die!”

“I used to like him. All the men in the world are the same. His behavior really didn’t fit his handsome face!”

Braden’s face turned livid.

He had no time to figure out where this woman got the password to log in to Stewart Group’s

official account and just wanted to let this end quickly.

“Shut it off!”

He ordered through gritted teeth.

Shirley naturally wouldn’t listen to him. She still pointed her mobile phone’s camera at Braden and

cried, “My honey, don’t blame me. Please don’t be mad at me. This is the only way for me to have a word with you!”

“Both

my father and mother have died. I am powerless and no opponent of your family. I can only find righteous netizens to support me and help me to seek justice.”

The implication of her words was she would turn it off as long as he signed the divorce agreement!

“Give it to me!”

It was the first time Braden was framed and manipulated like this. He turned mad and tried to snatch Shirley’s phone.

Shirley said, “What are you doing? Please don’t hurt me. We are still on the broadcast, which may affect your public image!”

“Do your hands and feet?”

Braden approached her, and his two big palms gripped the woman’s two thin wrists and smiled cold and evil. He said, “Then I will show you how I will hurt you!”

After that, he pulled the woman into his arms, letting their bodies press together.

The view on the screen suddenly changed. The camera kept shooting the gorgeous ceiling. As the audience couldn’t see the two, many comments appeared on the screen.

“What’s going on? What are these two people doing? Why are they missing?”

“Are they arguing for a divorce? Why does it feel like they were flirting?”

“Should we keep watching? I can hear the desire in their voice!”

“They must be flirting! I can be sure about that!”

Shirley never expected that Braden would do this, and her little face turned red.

“Braden, what do you want to do? This is a global live broadcast!”

Struggling in his arms, she lowered her voice to remind him.

“Anyway, it already affects my image, and I don’t care if it gets worse!”

Braden held the woman tightly in his arms, and his thin lips brushed past her ears on purpose.

After being married for four years, it was the first time he discovered that his boring wife was so

delicate.

Her body was so fragrant and soft. The sense of stability from hugging her made him not want to let her go.

Shirley was still very calm.

She had adhered to this business marriage for four years. She once dreamed this man could hug her

and be tender with her.

But now, she just wanted to escape.

She wouldn't be tricked by the same person twice!

"You are not afraid of getting worse, right?"

After saying that, the woman suddenly started screaming.

"Ah, dear! Don't hit me! Don't hit me!"

"I will listen to you. I won't ask you for anything else! Please don't hit me!"

"Help me. He wants to kill me! Help! Please call the police for me!"

Braden was stunned, and all his desire suddenly retreated.

This woman was really good at that!

At the same time, his office door was forcibly pushed open!

Several people rushed in, filled with righteous indignation.

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