

## When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 15 -

“Ahem!”

Shirley was drinking lemonade, and his words made her choke on her drink.

She couldn't believe what she had just heard. This master, who always hid his feelings, said something this straightforward?

“Get over yourself. Who said I loved you?”

Shirley dodged his sharp gaze and denied it with guilty.

“The whole world is saying you once loved me so much.”

When Braden said this, his thin lips raised an arc unconsciously.

There were many women who said they loved him and threw themselves on him one after another,

but he felt nothing but bored.

Only this woman's love made him enjoy it very much, and somehow he felt a sense of accomplishment.

“Stop it. That was part of the performance in the live stream. You know better than anyone else

what's going on.”

She waved her hand, looking free and easy.

She didn't want to admit the fact that she once loved him very much.

Because only in this way could she raise her chin proudly and maintain her poor self-esteem.

It was a pity that Braden insisted on breaking through her disguise like a hunter who was pressing every step of the way.

“If you don't love me, why do you secretly give me gifts? If you don't love me, why are you looking at me affectionately in every picture of us together? And if you don't love me, why do you treat Amelie with hostility? You are clearly jealous.”

Shirley was overwhelmed by these questions, and she got this feeling of being torn open by someone and feeling ashamed.

“So?”

What was he doing? He tried to prove that she once loved him very much, so he could hurt her as he pleased. What did he want? To see her crying for him, couldn't get over him to satisfy his vanity?

That was ridiculous!

Shirley looked at the man indifferently and said mockingly, “Braden, you are really the most ruthless and conceited man I have ever seen.”

“It doesn't matter whether I loved you or not, the important thing is that I don't love you now, and I

won't love you in the future.”

“If you call me out in the middle of the night just to let me admit that I loved you to prove your charm as a man, then you are boring!”

Shirley was about to leave, and the waiter brought up two freshly fried sirloin steaks with beautiful

blue flames dancing on them.

Braden cut the steak gracefully and said calmly. “If you didn't love me, why do you react so much

now? Sit down and eat with me. I have something to discuss with you.”

She didn't know what to say.

Shirley clenched his fingers.

Compared with his inattentiveness, her mood swings were indeed bigger, and it made her seem

guilty.

No, she couldn't lose!

Shirley sat down again, cutting the steak with the same elegant posture.

It just so happened that she was also hungry, so it was not a loss to have a big meal with her

prospective ex-husband.

During the meal, they were very quiet.

If she was not wrong, this was one of the few times they ate together alone in the four years of their marriage.

Shirley was so hungry that she didn't cut the steak into small pieces. So she just stuffed big pieces straight into her mouth.

She looked like a little squirrel with bulging cheeks, which was inexplicably cute.

Braden smiled, and he didn't even notice it.

He remembered that this woman used to act very ladylike.

She used to smile without showing her teeth, speak softly, eat in small bites, look dignified, and never seemed to get angry.

He didn't expect that divorce would change a woman so much.

"How do you plan to end the farce you caused?"

Braden suddenly put down the knife and fork and looked at the woman coldly.

"How do I end it?"

Shirley smiled coldly. "You can end it however you want. Doesn't Stewart Group get powerful PR that is the best at controlling the direction of public opinion? So why do you ask me?"

Braden smiled evilly. "So you are saying I can do whatever I want?"

"Didn't Mr. Stewart always do whatever he wants?"

Shirley didn't understand what this guy wanted to do.

Now she thought about it and realized that he had been acting weird since the beginning.

At this time, Braden suddenly snapped his fingers in the air.

The lights in the entire restaurant were dimmed, and only a ray of light shone on Shirley.

She didn't know when Braden left his seat and came behind her, holding a bunch of sunflowers in

his hand, which was loved the most by women.

Shirley leaned against the back of the chair, looking at the man in horror.

What was going on?

"Sunflower's flower language is that there is no one else in sight but you, just like my feelings for

you..."

Braden spoke elegantly and dignifiedly, like a male lead in a romcom, handsome and affectionate.

"Honey, I'm sorry!"

"Wifey, I love you!"

After speaking, he held her delicate and beautiful face and kissed her lips deeply.

Shirley's mind was blank, and her body was too stiff to move, like being tapped by someone.

Although she and this man had had sex once before, this was the first time he had kissed her.

His lips, as she had imagined, were extremely thin and cold.

But his kiss was so ambiguous and passionate.

Shirley clenched her fingers, subconsciously relaxed, closed her eyes involuntarily, and indulged

in his intrusive affection.

After several minutes.

"Okay, we got it!"

Not far away, a man's voice came.

All the lights in the restaurant were turned on again.

Shirley also realized what was going on in an instant and quickly separated from Braden as if he had encountered something unfavorable.

What happened?

Did she just faint?

Did she actually kiss her prospective ex-husband?

She quickly wiped her lips with the back of her hand.

This move made the arrogant Mr. Stewart feel uncomfortable.

“What are you wiping your mouth? You were very devoted just now.”

She clenched her fists, resisting the urge to beat him up violently, and asked in shame and annoyance. “Braden Stewart, what’s wrong with you? What are you doing?”

He put his hands in his pockets and smiled wickedly. His handsome face looked a little unfulfilled. “It’s nothing. Just the pupil excels the master.”

He looked at her red lips kissed by him with burning eyes. They were like blooming roses, which

made his heart itch.

At this time, a fat man with a camera came towards them with a big smile on his face.

“Mr. Stewart, your performance just now was really romantic. It was even more dreamy than

movies!”

“People who watched our live stream were all excited. The trolls who scolded you before are now shouting that they were so wrong, and the comment area is full of congrats!”

“This move of crisis public relations is absolutely perfect. The effect is legendary. The only thing not so good is that you just kissed for too long and lingeringly, which led to a timeout. Some trolls questioned that you were just putting on a show.”

Braden’s stern face didn’t have much emotion. “It doesn’t matter. It’s just for show.”

Listening to their conversation, she suddenly understood.

She was just used as a tool by this man to cooperate with him to show affection and live stream it to people all over the world to restore his image of a scumbag who has fallen to the bottom.

So ridiculous.

Shirley felt that not only he was ridiculous, but she was even more ridiculous.

She was even tempted just now. She really got inside her brain. What a shame!

“Mr. Stewart, with this sweet live stream between you and your wife, I believe this turmoil will

soon.”

pass

“Honestly, this method is much more effective than deleting posts and banning comments, and it also saves a lot of costs.”

The fat man wiped his sweat and said excitedly.

He was one of the core members of the public relations team of Stewart Group. He had been worried about how to handle it, but now he could finally sleep well.

“As a tool, I should have helped Stewart Group a lot in this way, right?”

Shirley asked the fat man with a cold smile on his face.

“Of course, it is the delicate performance of the two convinced people on the internet, especially the wife, who acted shy, emotional, and delicate. I was so nervous just now that I was rubbing my

hands together!”

“Thank you.”

Shirley’s exquisite little face no longer had the shyness and reservedness just now but was replaced by a noble and glamorous face.

She looked at Braden and said with an imperceptible smile. “Mr. Stewart, I have made such a great contribution. Is there any reward?”

“What reward do you want?” Braden said coldly.

This woman had too many caprices, and he could never guess her next move.

“I want this.”

Shirley pursed her lips, smiled like a fox, and walked towards Braden slowly.

With lightning speed, she slapped him hard.

“This is it!”

She suddenly put away her smile and said coldly.

The air in the restaurant suddenly froze.

Everyone there held their breath and did not dare to move, shaking with fear.

What just happened?

The always dignified and well-behaved Mrs. Stewart actually slapped Mr. Stewart in the face!

That was Braden Stewart, the future heir of the Stewart family, which was the largest family in Seattle City. People would kneel in fright just hearing his name, Braden Stewart.

Shirley’s slap was so ruthless.

Her fingerprints appeared on his perfect left cheek directly.

Everyone thought that according to his temper, he would definitely kill Shirley on the spot.

But this man’s reaction was very calm. He touched the corner of his mouth with the tip of his tongue and asked the woman in a cold tone. “What was that about?”

“This is the reward I want for helping the Stewart Group!” Shirley shrugged calmly.

“I wanted to ask you for millions of performance fees, but money can’t buy my happiness. If I slap you, it will be worth more than several hundred million!”

Using her as a tool and playing with her feelings. She thought slapping him was considered easy on

him!

Shirley vented out her anger. Don’t mention how happy she was, and she was about to leave.

But Braden grabbed her wrist suddenly. “You think you can leave just like this?”

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