

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 19 -

Chapter 19 – Got Entangled with a Scum

She became the target of public criticism, but Shirley was very calm.

“Won’t you guys think that I’m Fire Dance?”

“I just went to the bathroom, and when I came back, I became the famous hacker FireDance. With such a good deed, should I go to set off fireworks to celebrate?”

Liam said, “I think this is just a coincidence. Based on what I know about her, she is just a clever

housewife.”

“She can only use the computer to watch dramas and movies, and she can’t even play games...”

“If she’s a bigwig in the hacker world, then I’ll be the president!”

Although he said it in a not pleasant way, he was going to help Shirley out.

Everyone also felt that what Liam said made sense.

Shirley smiled. “That’s right. I love Braden so much. If I were a big hacker, I would have helped him. How could I fool him?”

“Is it so?”

Braden, who had been silent all the time, spoke. He stared at her, and said with a sneer, “You seem

to have fooled me a lot of times.”

Shirley smiled and thought,

“He is so hateful. Why did he say such words?”

Braden approached Shirley step by step, then held her small chin.

His keen eyes rested on every expression on her face. “So, is it you?”

Shirley was somewhat guilty, avoiding his cold and sharp gaze.

She thought, “Others are easy to fool, but he is not so easy to fool.”

She could only say, "If you think I am, then I am. If you think I am not, then I am not."

"Well, correct crap."

Braden's handsome face didn't have much emotion, and he ordered her in a cold tone, "Give me your phone."

After all, the secrets of the young people were all hidden in their mobile phones.

If Shirley was suspected of the matter, he had only to check her mobile phone to find out.

It was impossible for Shirley to hand over the phone to Braden.

Because she did have a lot of secrets on her phone!

"You are invading my privacy. Please forgive me for not cooperating."

Her attitude was strong.

There was a tug-of-war between the two, and neither could keep the other down.

All the onlookers broke into a cold sweat, not daring to breathe.

They thought, "She, who is gentle, well-behaved, and compliant, is so courageous that she would dare to confront the president. She has no fear of being disliked by the president?"

Kaza watched between Braden and Shirley, and then his handsome face, which was covered by the brim of his hat, showed a playful smile.

He thought, "Interesting! It's so interesting!"

"It occurred to me that something was wrong with my code!"

Kaza faced the crowd, giggling, and said, "I'm sorry. I made a joke. I will improve it later, and I promise I won't make mistakes again!"

The tension eased a little.

That seemed to be the perfect answer, and everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Shirley also loosened her clenched hands.

She thought, "It's not a big deal if my identity is being exposed. If Braden looked at my phone, I could not hide the fact that I was pregnant. This is the most troublesome thing!"

She glanced at Kaza.

He was still giggling and careless.

She wondered why he had let her go.

Kaza said, "I think that Fire Dance can't be her. Do you know why?"

Everyone looked at Kaza.

Kaza said with a smile, "Because Fire Dance's code style is clean and neat, never sloppy. A person who can write that kind of code will never get entangled with a scum!"

After Kaza left, everything returned to normal.

"If there is nothing else, I'll go first."

Shirley said to Braden.

She thought, "Anyway, I have pretended to be loving to him, and Kaza has gone, so there is no need for me to stay in the Stewart Group."

"Leave tonight to me,"

Braden sat at his desk and buried himself in his official duties, and said.

That feeling of giving orders made Shirley very upset.

"What's the matter?"

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and

Braden didn't answer. He opened the drawer and took out a beautifully wrapped gift box to Shirley. "At eight o'clock in the evening, the banquet hall on the first floor of Waton Hotel, dress

show up."

"Are you giving me a present?"

At first, she thought he had changed for her.

She couldn't restrain her curiosity, and opened it.

What was in the gift box was a silver-gray dress. She judged from its color and texture that it should

be expensive, but it was too demure and conservative.

Shirley wanted to say a few words to him but thought of something and showed a sly smile.

"Okay, I'll be there on time."

At eight o'clock in the evening, Waton Hotel, the open-air parking lot in front of the hotel, was like a luxury car show, full of all kinds of luxury cars.

The annual Seattle City Charity Dinner gathered dignitaries and celebrities from home and abroad.

Shirley came there by taking a taxi.

She was wearing a plain or even low-end brown windbreaker, and her hair was tied up, which was in stark contrast to those ladies in expensive clothes.

When entering the arena, she was stopped by the security guards.

"Invitation card."

The security guard said to Shirley with a cold attitude.

"I don't have an invitation,"

Shirley replied.

"If you don't have an invitation letter, just go away. Not everyone can enter such a high-end place."

The security guard never read the news, so he didn't know that Shirley was the wife of the most distinguished man, Braden, in Seattle City.

At least she was still his wife for now!

Shirley was about to explain, only to see a wine-red Ferrari supercar parked in the open parking lot.

Braden's cousin Jane wore a pink dress and got out of the car like a proud peacock.

The man who got off the car with her was her new boyfriend, Blaine, and Amelie.

“Amelie, you are pregnant with my brother’s child now. Walk slowly.”

Jane changed her temper as a willful lady in the past, and held Amelie’s arm all the way, being very

affectionate and considerate.

“Shirley, why are you here?”

Jane’s smile disappeared when she saw Shirley at the entrance.

In the four years since Shirley was married to Braden, she had been at odds with Jane.

To be precise, it was Jane’s one–sided dislike of Shirley. She sneered at her whenever she got the

chance, and even beat her when she went too far.

“I came to take part in the dinner party,”

Shirley replied.

!

“Why can you take part in this dinner party? You are just a woman who has used the Stewart family to survive till now. You are only a housewife. What qualifications do you have?”

Jane glared at Shirley, speaking very arrogantly.

Amelie said, “Jane, don’t be so rude. She was once your former sister–in–law. You should be more polite to her!”

“Polite my ass. She will be dumped by my brother soon, so there is no need to be polite to her!”

The security guard was not stupid either. From the conversation between them, he knew that Shirley had a special identity.

“May I ask you, are you the wife of Mr. Stewart?”

Before Shirley could answer, Jane gloated and said, “She used to be, but now she is not. Now she’s just an outcast woman dumped by my brother. You don’t have to be polite to her!”

Shirley sneered and said, "Since the title of Ms. Stewart is so useful, then I will not divorce. Anyway, during this period, if either of us cancels the divorce appointment, the divorce registration will be invalid."

"It's good to be Ms. Stewart, and I will still be your sister in law in the future."

As soon as she said that, both Jane and Amelie were frightened.

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