

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 2

Chapter 2 – Chapter 2 Life Is Not Drama

The next day.

They agreed to meet at 9 o'clock, but Shirley arrived at 8:30.

Not only did she arrive early, but she also put on makeup and put on her favorite red dress. She pulled up her hair high, revealing her long and fair neck.

She looked like a goddess, elegant and cold, with a perfect temperament.

However, probably because of the wind that night, she had a fever and felt uncomfortable.

At nine o'clock, a silver car drove into the open-air parking lot.

Braden got out of the car with a grim face.

Seeing Shirley who had been waiting at the door for a long time, his eyes flashed a hint of surprise

at first, but it was soon replaced by displeasure.

"You are quite active."

Braden bypassed Shirley without any expression and walked quickly towards the divorce

registration counter.

This guy was weird.

Staring at his tall and ruthless back, Shirley thought, "You are walking in such a hurry. Aren't you

also active?"

The procedure was done quickly within ten minutes.

"According to the new regulations, there is now a one-month cooling-off period for divorce. Within 30 days, if anyone of you doesn't want to divorce, you can unilaterally cancel it with the

relevant documents.”

After the staff finished speaking, he handed the divorce application form to the two.

They had seen many couples every day. Some cried, some made trouble, and some fought, but this

was the first time they had met such a calm couple.

Moreover, the man was tall and handsome, and the woman was slender and beautiful. They matched so well, but why would they get divorced?

Shirley took the form readily and browsed the terms on it, feeling very ironic.

“There is a cooling–off period for divorce, but why is there no cooling–off period for marriage? If

there is a cooling–off period for marriage...”

Braden’s face darkened, and he sneered. “If there is a cooling–off period for marriage, you won’t

marry me?”

“I will.”

Shirley smiled. “I got 80 million. Ordinary people can’t earn so much after working for a lifetime.”

Braden’s face turned darker, and he tugged on his tie irritably.

In the past, she always looked gentle, with no temper at all.

When they were getting divorced, she became free and sharp.

When the two were about to part ways, a soft voice came from behind them.

“Braden, are you done?”

Shirley looked back and saw Amelie.

Amelie was wearing a white dress, with mournful eyes, looking weak. She didn’t look arrogant as that night.

Moreover, Shirley didn’t pay attention to her that day, but now she found out Amelie’s stomach was a little bulging.

“Didn’t I tell you to wait for me in the car? Why do you come out?”

“It’s cold outside. The child in your stomach is very important to the Stewart family. You can’t catch

a cold.”

Braden’s voice was full of alienation.

Looking at the interaction between the two, Shirley felt upset in her heart.

“Mr. Stewart, can you give me an explanation?”

Braden looked at Shirley, and his handsome face was calm. “You don’t need to know.”

Shirley thought everything was ridiculous.

She always thought that Braden disdained to mess with other women.

However, he had a mistress, and they also had a child.

Shirley suddenly became sober, and the sadness in her heart disappeared.

“So, you are cheating in marriage?”

Before Braden could speak, Amelie stood between the two with tears in her eyes. “Miss Wilson, it’s all my fault.”

Was this woman pretending to be pitiful?

“Really?”

Shirley raised her arms high, as if to slap Amelie.

Amelie hid behind Braden.

“Isn’t it your fault? Why are you hiding?”

Shirley flicked her hair and said with a smile, “Life is not drama, and I won’t hit you.”

“If you really love each other, I will help you.”

“What?”

Amelie was stunned, and she didn’t know what to do.

It seemed that the rumors were true.

Braden and Shirley were contract couples. They didn't love each other at all.

Otherwise, how could Shirley be so magnanimous against the mistress?

Shirley said, "Since it is an affair within marriage, I think we should renegotiate the division of property in our divorce agreement."

When Amelie heard that Shirley wanted to fight for property, she was anxious and said in an excited

tone, "Braden has given you 80 million and a house. He is generous enough. Besides, in the past few years, the Stewart family has spent a lot of money in order to clean up the mess for the Wilson

family. You can't be too greedy."

Shirley laughed and said, "We just got divorced, but you're afraid that I'll get his money. Who is greedy?"

Amelie seemed to have been slapped in the face, her face flushed and then turned pale. "I didn't

mean that..."

Braden didn't have many expressions on his face. He stared at Shirley and said coldly. "Continue."

Shirley expressed her appeal in a straightforward manner.

"I don't want the 80 million, and I don't want the house. You have a law office called Blossom Law

Office under your name. Transfer it to me."

"Blossom Law Office?"

Braden frowned slightly.

As the head of the eight major families in Seattle City, the Stewart family had a lot of properties

under their name, and he was not very impressed with the law office.

However, he remembered that there seemed to be such a law office dedicated to dealing with the legal affairs of the Stewart family. The people there were idlers, so it was worthless.

This woman didn't want 80 million but wanted something that didn't make money. What was she thinking?

He looked at Shirley.

After a few days, she seemed to have changed a lot.

"I only have this request. After the divorce agreement is revised, I'll get it for you to sign."

"By the way, I wish you have a son soon."

Shirley raised her chin, and her face was full of joy as if she had just got a big deal.

Unfortunately, the next second, her head was dizzy and heavy. When she turned around, her eyes went dark, and she fell heavily.

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