

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 29 - 34 -

Unfortunately, she met Braden and the others. Shirley lost her interest in shopping. After leaving the mall with Nancy, she went straight home.

The next day, Shirley woke up very early.

She changed into a black dress, pulled up her hair, went to the florist to buy a bouquet of small white daisies, and then drove to the cemetery.

On March third.

It was the anniversary of her parents' death.

Since her father and mother jumped off the building and died, for four years, Shirley had never paid respect to them.

Others said that Shirley was cold-blooded in order to please the Stewart family.

But only Shirley knew how deep her feelings for the Wilson family were.

She was angry with them for not being brave enough, angry with them for being too cowardly, angry with them for leaving in such a stupid and decisive way, leaving her alone!

And she didn't go to worship for so many years because she didn't dare to face and accept this fact.

But now it was different. She had the courage to face all this!

This courage was brought to her by the two little guys in her belly.

After this worship, she might leave Seattle City.

As for when she would come back next time, even she herself didn't know...

But in the cemetery, Shirley was stunned.

She saw a row of flowers in front of the tombstone.

The flowers were fresh, elegant, and looked expensive.

However, since her family suffered an accident four years ago, many people, including relatives, had deliberately kept a distance from the Wilson family. And it was impossible for anyone to come.

So, who would send the flowers?

With such doubts in mind, Shirley finished worshipping her parents and was about to leave.

At this time, an amber pendant next to the bouquet caught her attention.

Shirley picked it up carefully.

This pendant was exquisite with special characters engraved inside.

Shirley always thought it looked familiar, but she really couldn't remember who she had seen wearing it before.

She put the pendant in her pocket, hoping to have a chance to return it to its owner.

When leaving the cemetery, Shirley didn't notice that a man was sneaking behind her.

As soon as Shirley returned to the car, the man rushed up and blocked the car with his arms outstretched.

Roland?

The man showed joy and said excitedly, "Shirley, my good niece, I finally see you. I miss you so much!"

After four years, it should be a very touching scene for relatives to meet each other.

Unexpectedly, Shirley was indifferent.

"Roland, I haven't lost my memory yet. I remember clearly how you made trouble for the Wilson family back then. What are you doing?"

Roland was very embarrassed. He was so guilty that he didn't dare to look directly into Shirley's eyes. He argued, "Shirley, you have to understand me. Back then, your aunt and I had to save our lives. In fact, I still miss you and your mother..."

Shirley didn't want to waste time with him, so she said directly and coldly, "Stop talking nonsense, what do you want!"

Roland was greedy and cunning. He rubbed his hands, "Shirley, I heard that you are going to divorce Braden. The Stewart family is so rich. You must get a lot. Can you help me?"

Shirley became interested and wanted to see what her treacherous uncle was going to do.

“Tell me, how do you want me to help you?”

Roland said, “Can you lend me some money? It’s not a lot, just two or three million. I’m really desperate!”

Shirley interrupted him, “There is no money, only a law firm.”

“What? Is the Stewart family so stingy that they only gave you a law office?”

Roland’s face suddenly became ugly. He said unwillingly, “Is it true that they didn’t give you a penny?”

“No.”

Shirley suddenly thought of something and asked, “Are you the one who sent the flowers in front of my parents’ grave?”

Roland was taken aback for a moment, and then immediately said, “Of course, your mother liked beautiful things like flowers the most during her lifetime. Today is her death day, so I, as her brother, bought them for her as a gift!”

Shirley curled his lips coldly.

At this point, she was almost certain that such a precious flower must not have been given by her uncle. And naturally, it was impossible for him to drop the pendant.

However, since he was her mother’s elder brother, she didn’t want to do too much.

“If you are really short of money, the law office will be transferred to me in a few days. I can arrange

a job for you.”

After finishing speaking, she didn’t care whether Roland agreed or not, she just raised the car

window and left.

Roland was choked by the exhaust fume and cursed heavily at the direction of the car going away.

“An abandoned woman! How dare you!”

However, the Stewart family was so rich, they must give her some money, right?

Roland rubbed his chin. Another idea came to his mind...

After leaving the cemetery, Shirley went home.

As soon as she entered the door, she received a call from an unknown person, which was actually

from Amelie.

She changed from the arrogance and domineering she used to face Shirley. And her tone was very

polite and gentle.

"Miss Wilson, I'm sorry to bother you. I recently cleaned up the room and found that you had some

personal belongings that you didn't take away. I would like to ask if you have time to come and take them away tonight?"

When did Amelie become so kind?

Shirley didn't believe it.

Who knew what was she planning?

However, she didn't hesitate and said calmly, "Okay, I'll come and get it later."

The last time she left in a hurry, she did leave some important items behind.

Even if Amelie didn't make this call, she still planned to take the time to go back to the villa.

At around eight o'clock in the evening, Shirley took a taxi and went straight to the Stewart family's

villa.

When the servants of the Stewart family saw the original mistress coming back, their attitude was lukewarm. They didn't even bother to greet her. They were indifferent.

Shirley didn't mind it and walked into the gate of the villa.

The place where she stayed for four years was still the same as when she left.

It was a pity that the people were different.

She felt a bit sad in her heart.

It was unlucky for her to waste four years of youth in such a place!

The luxurious villa lobby was extraordinarily lively.

Not only Amelie, the new owner, but also Jane and Jane's boyfriend, Blaine.

Seeing Shirley come in, Amelie immediately took the attitude of a hostess and warmly stepped forward to greet her.

"You are here, Miss Wilson. We are talking about you!"

Shirley's expression was cold. She asked directly, "Where are my things?"

She came to get her things and left when she was done. She didn't have time to chat with them.

"Your things are in your original room. I asked the servant to pack them up. You can take them

away at any time."

"Thanks!"

Shirley went to the spiral staircase.

But Amelie took her arm, and said in a warm tone, "You're here. Do you want to have a meal

together?"

"Have a meal?"

Shirley stared into Amelie's eyes. She suddenly had an idea, "I'm curious, when did my relationship with Miss Nelson become so close?"

Her eyes were too sharp. Amelie felt a little dizzy, avoiding her uncomfortably.

Jane stepped forward and said tauntingly, "Look at you, it's just a meal. Don't you dare have a meal with us? No wonder my brother doesn't want you!"

Shirley frowned, thinking it was funny.

These two people were really interesting. What were they trying so hard for?

“Okay, I just happen to be a little hungry.”

Shirley gave up and cooperated very well.

She wanted to see what they could do.

The dishes on the table were very rich. And a bottle of expensive wine was also served.

After Amelie persuaded Shirley to drink a glass of wine, her cheeks began to feel hot.

She propped her forehead with one hand with her misty eyes. She looked like she was overwhelmed and drunk.

“I’m so dizzy. Why is it so hot...”

When Amelie and Jane heard this, their eyes lit up. They glanced at each other.

Jane hurriedly said to Blaine, “She is full. Take her upstairs and help her move things down...”

Blaine looked at the drunk Shirley, swallowed, got up, and helped her up, good care of her!”

“Don’t worry,

I will take

“She’s doomed. After drinking that cup of wine, she will become a slut. She can do nothing!”

Jane looked vicious. And she urged Amelie excitedly, “Amelie, call my brother quickly. Doesn’t she like to seduce men, I want him to see who she really is!”

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Chapter 30 Loved Her So Much

Amelie pretended to be worried, “Is it bad to do this? After all, she is still your brother’s wife now.”

Jane took Amelie’s arm, “Amelie, you are just too kind. Look at what this woman did to you at the charity dinner. Don’t you want to teach her a lesson?”

You didn't see how itchy she was just now. I generously lent her my boyfriend. She will have to thank me later!

Anyway, don't worry. I'm responsible for what happened. It has nothing to do with you!"

"Jane, you are so kind to me!"

Amelie looked touched. But in her heart, she laughed at Jane was really stupid.

After a while, Braden came to the villa. His tall body was wrapped in a deep chill.

"Where is she?"

Braden looked around the spacious villa hall coldly but did not find Shirley. He frowned.

Amelie stepped forward, pretending to be embarrassed, and stammered, "Braden, Miss Wilson upstairs with Blaine..."

Jane also pretended to be aggrieved, "Braden, your dignified wife seduced my boyfriend while I was away with Amelie!"

After Jane finished speaking, she couldn't wait to lead Braden upstairs.

Braden pursed his thin lips. He looked cold. And he didn't say a word.

Several people came to Shirley's former bedroom, only to see that the door was closed tightly, and there was a strange sound coming from inside.

Amelie pretended to open the door and found that the door was locked.

"Braden, the door is locked from the inside, I can't open it..."

At this moment, Braden was angry with a cold face.

"Step aside!"

"

In the next second, with a bang, the door was kicked open by him.

The scene inside that made them stunned.

In the bedroom, Blaine's eyes were wide open, lying on the floor, hugging a teddy bear. His

movements were very lewd.

“Beauty, your body is so soft and comfortable...’

Looking at Shirley again, she was sitting on the sofa leisurely with her legs crossed, holding a mobile phone in one hand to take pictures, and eating snacks in the other hand. She was not delirious at all!

“Hey, you guys are here. Hurry up, come and watch the live performance, it’s exciting!”

Shirley warmly greeted the three people at the door.

“How did this happen?”

Amelie’s face changed drastically. This was not what she wanted at all.

Shirley was not as the other said that was easy to deal with!

Jane got angry immediately and rushed towards Shirley with a murderous look, trying to snatch her mobile phone, “What did you do to my boyfriend? How did he become like this?”

Shirley dodged away easily. Jane fell to the ground, very embarrassed.

“Don’t you know how did your boyfriend become like this?”

Shirley looked down at Jane, very disdainful.

She thought that these few people could come up with some amazing tricks to deal with her...

As a result, that was it.

Drugs.

It was really simple and rude.

She could tell at a glance that there was something wrong with the glass of wine. So she quickly switched it to Blaine while they were not paying attention.

The delirious and drunken look just now was naturally her pretending to match their performance.

“Jane, why did you come in, let me kiss you...”

Blaine, who was playing with his teddy bear in his arms, saw Jane who had fallen beside him, and immediately rushed towards Jane again.

It was disgusting!

“It’s wonderful. It turns out that performing in pairs is more interesting than acting alone!”

Shirley raised her phone again and happily took pictures.

With this video, if Jane dared to do anything to her in the future, she would buy the largest

advertising screen in the bustling street and play it non–stop for days!

While she was filming, someone grabbed her by the collar suddenly.

“Stop!”

With a cold face, Braden lifted Shirley out.

Shirley struggled to push him away, “Braden, what’s wrong with you!”

How could he disturb her?

“It’s not suitable for children!”

Braden was like an old father, afraid that such an innocent little girl like Shirley would learn badly.

Shirley was speechless, “I’m not a child. What haven’t I experienced?”

“Yes, what have you experienced?”

Braden’s cold, handsome face was no longer angry, but was a bit playful, looking at Shirley.

The ambiguous image of her and this guy that night immediately appeared in Shirley’s mind. Her cheeks blushed unconsciously.

This shy reaction made Braden inexplicably happy. He confirmed the fact that Shirley was not pregnant or even had sex with a man.

Afterward, Amelie also got out of the room with an embarrassed expression on her face, hurriedly denying everything.

“Miss Wilson, are you okay? I didn’t expect Blaine to do such a thing. You were locked inside for so long just now. He didn’t harass you, right?”

This question was obviously setting Shirley up. The man and the woman were in the same room. And the man was still so horny. It was hard to believe that nothing had happened.

Shirley smiled and said, "If I said that he didn't harass me, would Miss Nelson be very disappointed?"

"After all, the glass of wine that Miss Nelson handed me just now is full of drugs!"

Shirley's words made Amelie's face pale a little. She pretended to be wronged and said, "Miss Wilson, what do you mean by that? I just feel ashamed of you and want to sincerely offer you a glass of wine to express my apology..."

As for why this happened, I don't know. The wine was brought by Jane. You can ask her what's in it."

"Really, this stupid move doesn't look like what she could do!"

This woman just denied everything and blamed Jane.

Shirley couldn't help but feel sorry for Jane for a few seconds.

"Miss Wilson, I know you have a problem with me. It's my fault. I shouldn't have had this child and ruined you and Braden. I'll just pack up and leave..."

Amelie just cried as she said.

Obviously, she was the perpetrator. But on the contrary, Shirley was a little aggressive.

"Enough."

Braden looked at Shirley and said coldly, "This is between you and Jane. Don't involve irrelevant people."

Turning to Amelie again, his attitude softened a bit. And he ordered, "I will take care of this matter. You go back to the room to rest early. Don't cry, it will affect the child."

"Braden, I'm sorry, my child and I have caused you trouble."

Amelie wiped away her tears. And just like a wronged person, she went out easily.

Shirley silently tightened her fingers, feeling a little sad in her heart.

Did he love her so much?

He even didn't care who was wrong and just covered her up.

Was he so nervous about that kid?

How could she affect the baby by crying?

But did he know that if she wasn't careful tonight, the child in her belly might lose?

Shirley was completely disappointed with this man. She didn't want to have anything to do with him for a moment, let alone stay in this place. So she said coldly, "My things are still in the room, please help me get them out."

Braden frowned, and said in a cold voice, "It's Jane's fault this time. I will ask her to apologize to

you."

What did he say?

The president who once ignored her and allowed Jane to do anything to her just said he would let Jane apologize to her.

Unfortunately, she no longer needed it.

"No need to apologize. Just help me take out the things. I'm in a hurry."

After Shirley finished speaking, she went downstairs and waited at the entrance of the villa, looking unfamiliar, as if she was just a visitor.

In fact, she had indeed changed from a host to a guest.

Chapter 31 The Strange Three

Braden pushed open the door of the room and saw that Blaine, who was drugged, was pressing Jane

under him in a strange gesture.

"Save me!"

Jane seemed to see hope and screamed to Braden for help.

Although Blaine was her boyfriend, they had sex a long time ago, she really couldn't accept this. It was too embarrassing!

Braden looked coldly at the two people on the ground and took away the things that belonged to Shirley on the table.

“It’s your own fault!”

After he said these words, he left without looking back.

It was time for Jane to suffer.

Going downstairs, seeing Shirley standing at the door, Braden frowned coldly, “We haven’t divorced yet. You are still the owner of this villa.”

“Thank you, I don’t care!”

Shirley took her things, turned around, and left, not even bothering to say goodbye.

At this moment, it was dark.

Shirley stood outside the villa and wanted to take a taxi. But because it was too far away from downtown, no driver was willing to take the order.

After a while, Braden stopped in front of her in his silver sports car. His handsome face was cold, “Get in the car!”

It wasn’t an invitation, but an order.

Shirley thought about it, but didn’t refuse, opened the co-pilot’s door, and sat on it directly.

But she was a little surprised to see what was on the seat.

“Where did you get it?”

She saw that there was an amber pendant, which was exactly the same as the one she had picked up in the cemetery this morning.

A bold guess immediately rose in her heart, “Could it be that this guy went to the cemetery to worship her parents today, and he accidentally dropped the amber pendant

But why did he buy two same pendants? Was it just a coincidence?

“Your pendant...”

“Don’t touch my stuff!”

Braden’s tone was not kind. He snatched the pendant with a cold face!

“Stingy man!”

Shirley’s expression was a little lost.

Thinking that it should be a coincidence, she was being self-indulgent.

After all, Braden didn’t even care about her, so how could he remember the anniversary of her parents’ death and bother to send flowers to worship?

He hated her now. What was she looking forward to?

Shirley looked outside the car, just wanting to get home quickly.

However, she immediately discovered that the route was wrong.

“This way is not going back to Marriott Apartments. Where are you going?”

Braden didn’t answer, but looked ahead intently, “You will know when you arrive.”

Shirley frowned and said with a cold delicate face, “Stop, I want to get out of the car ”

If it weren’t for the fact that it wasn’t easy to take a taxi in the villa area, and he happened to live in

the same place as her, she wouldn’t have considered getting in his car!

As a result, the route was wrong now. Why did she feel he would do something to her?

“Sit down!”

Braden locked the door and stepped on the gas pedal harder. The car speeded up and passed several

cars in a row.

“What are you doing? Don’t get me killed. Drive slowly!”

Shirley was so frightened that she leaned against the seat. And her fingers firmly grasped the

armrest.

It was not that she was cowardly. After all, she also had done a lot of research on racing cars back then. She had experienced higher speeds than this, but she was just worried that the baby would be

frightened.

“We are almost there. Don’t be afraid!”

Braden’s handsome and cold face was expressionless. He continued to speed up.

After about ten minutes, the car stopped at The Night Club.

Shirley knew this club. It was very high–end and had a strict membership system. Those who could

be a member of the club were all rich in Seattle City.

Why did this guy suddenly bring her to such a place?

“Get off.”

After Braden parked the car, he unlocked the co–pilot’s door

After she was free, Shirley hurriedly opened the car door and prepared to leave

Braden directly grabbed her wrist and said in an absolutely forceful tone, “Today, you must

accompany me ”

“We are going to get divorced. Why should I cooperate with you? What good do I have?”

Shirley wasn’t always on call as before, and said proudly, “My appearance fee is very high.”

“A million for a minute

“Deal!”

Shirley immediately smiled and said, “Mr. Stewart is really generous!”

Thinking about how stupid she used to be, she was willing to be his servant, standing by twenty–four hours a day to accompany him. And she got nothing.

It was better to ask for something-

Under the guidance of the waiter, the two came to the Night Bar on the top floor of the club.

This box was the most exclusive room in the entire club, and it only accepted the most distinguished members.

Shirley heard from a distance that the laughter in the box was very lively.

As soon as Braden got in, all the sounds stopped awkwardly.

A tall, handsome guy rushed over, and he stared at Braden, "Braden, are you really here

The person who spoke was Keith, Braden's good friend who had played with him since he was

child

When he saw Shirley standing next to Braden, he let out an even more exaggerated roat "What Braden not only came by himself but also brought his well behaved wife. What

Braden's handsome and cold face was calm. He walked in and said meaningfully, "Since I'm invited, I will naturally come."

Shirley didn't understand the situation. So she pretended to be a well-behaved wife and followed

the man obediently.

After all, she received the money was one million a minute. So she naturally had to do her best.

Inside the box, it was luxurious.

It was spacious. And the lighting was vague and ambiguous. She thought she had come to a palace.

On the sofa, there were five or six men and women sitting. It was obvious that all of them were from rich families with extraordinary identities.

Among them, the one with noblest temperament was a man and a woman sitting in the center of the

crowd.

The man looked handsome, with a pair of rimless glasses on his nose. He looked elegant. His narrow, deep eyes showed the ability to control everything with ease.

This kind of ease must be brought about by a rich background.

The silver watch he was wearing was a limited edition. It was the only one in the world, worth more than seventy million!

Sitting next to him, the woman who was intimate with him also had an outstanding temperament. That face with perfect features was not only beautiful, but also intellectual, which was a rare temperament for the daughter of a famous family.

In short, when two people sat together, they looked like a couple. They were a perfect match.

When they saw Braden coming in, they both looked a little surprised.

“Braden, you...”

The woman stood up straight away. Her big eyes were full of affection. She seemed to have a lot to

say

In comparison, the man was calm, with a gentle voice, “Finally, you are not angry and willing to

come.”

Braden put his hands in his pockets, looked down at the two of them, with a little helplessness in his deep voice, and smiled lightly, “Or what?”

Shirley looked at the three, and then immediately came to a conclusion, “These three people are not simple There’s something wrong!”

There was an indescribably awkward atmosphere in the box, everyone tensed up cautiously And no

one dared to speak.

Keith came over with two glasses of wine in his hands, and handed them to Braden and the man on the sofa. He said boldly, “After four years, we finally got together again. Let’s enjoy it!

I am the youngest one. For the sake of you two elder brothers, I worried a lot. I will drink it first!”

The man on the sofa stood up, touched Braden’s and Keith’s glasses with his wine glass, and said, “Yes, after four years, we are finally reunited!”

Then he raised his head and drank the wine in the glass.

Immediately, his attention fell on Shirley, who was standing next to Braden, and he said gently, "You are the little girl that Braden married four years ago called Shirley, right?"

"Yes. Nice to meet you."

Shirley was gentle and well-behaved, with a smile.

After all, it was one million for a minute. She definitely helped Mr. Stewart.

"Hi, I'm Karen. I'm sorry that I didn't come to your wedding four years ago. I'll drink more to show my respect later."

"It doesn't matter. Braden has been talking about you in front of me for the past few years, saying that you are nice and outstanding, that he misses you very much, and has long wanted to get together with you."

Braden was speechless.

This woman was really good at acting!

When did he mention Karen in front of her?

"Really?"

Karen smiled and looked at Shirley with a bit more interest, "You are indeed as cute and gentle as the rumors. Braden, you are so lucky!"

Braden thought, "One million for a minute. Of course, she will act well."

However, Keith was already dissatisfied. So he immediately said, "Lucky? She is just a daughter from a bankrupt family. How can she deserve Braden?"

Braden, it's your problem. Even if you were dumped back then, you couldn't give up on yourself like this and just find such a boring woman to marry!

"Dumped?"

Shirley suddenly became extremely domineering, glanced around the box, and asked loudly. "Who

dares to dump my husband? Is she there?"

Chapter 32 Take It Easy

The people in the box were all stunned.

No one expected that the well-behaved Shirley would do it.

“My husband is so perfect. I want to see who is ignorant and dares to dump him?”

When Shirley said this, she hugged Braden’s arm affectionately, as if she was strong enough to protect her husband.

Of course, she pretended it.

But out of curiosity, she wanted to confirm whether her guess was correct.

Sure enough, the woman with a good temperament on the sofa lowered her head guiltily.

Karen was also a little embarrassed.

Keith seemed to be very concerned about the woman on the sofa and immediately said to Shirley bluntly, “You don’t care who dumped him. Anyway, since she is Braden’s first love, she must be better than you in every way.

You should know that you and Braden are not from the same world at all. You can’t get along with him. Why do you insist on marrying him? You are hurting him and yourself!”

Karen’s eyes turned cold slightly. His tone was light but extremely oppressive, “Keith, that is enough!”

However, Keith continued like a naive child, “Well, isn’t what I told the truth? Can this woman compare with Cherry?”

Cherry?

Shirley frowned slightly, guessing that the beauty on the sofa should be Cherry.

“Keith, stop joking around. Don’t scare our new friend.”

Cherry finally raised her head, and waved to Braden and Shirley generously, with a warm and gentle smile, “Braden, long time no see.”

“Yes.”

“Braden, are you still angry with Karen and me?”

Cherry frowned slightly, showing a sad expression, "It's all my fault. Back then, I was ignorant and couldn't tell the difference between friendship and love. So I wavered between you and caused a rift between you two. I am really happy that you come today!"

"There is no need to mention the past."

Different from the excitement of the woman, Braden was calm. His handsome face did not have

much emotion.

This feeling of unfamiliarity was as if the two of them were normal friends.

Keith couldn't bear to see it and said carelessly, "What are you doing? Isn't it just break up? Do you

need to be so awkward?

We grew up together Can we stop being so indifferent because of love?"

Everyone followed him to say so.

"Yes, we are all friends. Now Karen and Cherry are in a stable relationship. Mr Stewart and his cute wife seem to be loving each other It's a happy ending!"

So, under their encouragement, Braden and Shirley sat down next to Karen and Cherry.

What a scene!

Shirley looked at Braden who was sitting on her right side and then at Cherry who was sitting on her left side. She was a little excited!

His first love girlfriend dumped him and got together with his best friend.

Now, he, as a victim, had to come and compromise. It was bullying!

Unexpectedly, the president who usually looked cold, ruthless, cool, and flirtatious had such a sad

past.

No wonder he insisted on taking her here today and even offered a high price of one million a minute. If he came here alone, she didn't know how sad he would be.

Shirley suddenly felt that she was entrusted with a heavy responsibility. And the pressure on her shoulders suddenly became heavier!

She said, "Don't worry, ex-husband. Since we both were cheated on, I will definitely help you win the round tonight."

Thinking of this, Shirley looked at Cherry with a smile, and said, "Miss Tierney, I must thank you. tonight."

Cherry was slightly taken aback, "What does Miss Wilson mean by that?"

"I want to thank you for being blind and resolutely dumping my husband so that I have the

opportunity to know him. You don't know that my husband is very good. He is handsome and caring for his family. Not only does he hand over all his salary, and cook well, I really feel that I am so

lucky!"

Speaking of this, Shirley leaned on Braden's shoulder affectionately.

Braden sat coldly with a strange face

He didn't expect that she would be like this and didn't know whether to be angry or laugh.

Braden said in Shirley's ears, looked close, but in fact he said, "Take it easy. It's too much."

Seeing this scene, Cherry tightened her fingers slightly, her expression could not hide the disappointment.

Seeing this, Keith challenged Shirley, "Of course, you have to thank Cherry. Do you know the identity of Cherry? If she hadn't stepped aside, you wouldn't have a chance!"

"What identity?"

Shirley was a little curious.

"It will scare you to death!"

Keith said proudly, "Cherry is a top student. She is a celebrity at the university. And she studies in the most outstanding astrophysics major She also won the first prize in Spark Competition!"

“Wow, Cherry is really amazing!”

Everyone cast admiring gazes at Cherry.

No wonder they reacted exaggeratedly, it was true that among this group of people who were born into rich families, those who studied science were too rare!

Cherry smiled slightly, and said softly, “It’s nothing. It just happens that the thesis is very popular

with the judges.”

“She is so brilliant!”

Keith put his hands in his pockets, looked at Shirley and asked, “Do you know what astrophysics

is?”

“I guess a housewife like you who can’t live without a husband has never heard of it!”

Shirley smiled and said nothing, shaking the orange juice in the glass, and ignoring Keith’s

humiliation.

She looked at Cherry, and asked, “Is Miss Tierney’s paper about the sun and the troposphere?”

Cherry showed a serious face and looked at Shirley with some surprise, “It’s exactly this article. Could it be that Miss Wilson had read it before and also studied astrophysics?”

“What a joke!”

Keith said disdainfully, “She is a housewife who looks at the recipes. How can she understand such advanced academic papers.”

At this time, Braden, who had been silent all the time, said calmly, “Of course, she understands.”

Everyone was puzzled and their eyes widened.

Braden took a sip of his wine and said, “Because she is one of the five anonymous judges of Spark

Competition.”

“What?”

Everyone was shocked.

Cherry was even more stunned, “Could it be that Miss Wilson is the most mysterious judge of the contest, Miss C?”

“It’s the past. Keep a low profile.”

Shirley put on a perfunctory smile, and at the same time cast a glance at Braden.

She hadn’t disclosed this hidden identity to others. How did this guy know about it?

“Coincidentally, my wife is also a top student. She studies the field of electromagnetic waves.”

Braden frowned, with a faint smile on his face, “However, it’s useless. It’s just for fun.”

It was showing off!

Everyone was silent for a moment.

“You are really impressive.”

Karen looked at Shirley with eyes full of appreciation.

He knew that Braden would not casually marry a worthless woman.

Cherry lowered her head with a frustrated expression.

No matter when she was in the crowd, she was always the most outstanding one.

She, as a top student, once made herself famous. But it was not worth mentioning in front of Shirley

who was the judge.

Keith wanted to stand up for Cherry. But now he just embarrassed Cherry.

He frowned, thought for a while, and then said, “It is nothing special. Cherry is much better than a nerd like you. If you are better than her in anything else, 1, Keith, will immediately kowtow to you.

and call you grandma!”

Shirley was speechless.

Why did he keep bothering her?

Keith said excitedly to Shirley, "Take out your phone first, dare you?"

Chapter 33 So Cruel!

"Why don't I dare?"

Although Shirley didn't know what kind of tricks Keith wanted to play, she didn't hesitate and took out her phone generously.

Perhaps deep down in her heart, she also wanted to compete with Cherry.

After all, she was Braden's first love that he never forgot. She was also curious why she was so

special.

"Do you have the Top Heroes mobile game on your phone?"

Speaking of this, Keith looked at Cherry with even more admiration. "Cherry is not only a top student, but she is also a good gamer. Top Heroes is a mobile game that is popular all over the world, and she has a record of no. 3 in Asia!"

Shirley looked calm, and she smiled. "Is she so amazing? Let's not talk nonsense and have a competition."

"Do you also play games?"

Keith was a little surprised.

It seemed that this dignified little woman was not as boring as he imagined!

However, probably she was just a rookie, and couldn't compare to his idol Cherry.

Cherry was not performing well just now, and she couldn't wait to take this opportunity to win back the respect. She hurriedly said, "Forget about the competition, let's keep it casual just to entertain

everyone."

Then the two came to the game interface and started the competition.

The screen was simultaneously projected onto the screen.

Because of the huge gap between the two players, everyone was not very interested. They were all waiting to see how Shirley was instantly defeated.

After three match points passed, Shirley miraculously passed the test, scoring almost the same as

Cherry!

Seeing that the competition was getting more and more intense, Shirley's series of operations were getting much better, and she could be compared to the same level of professional players.

Cherry began to panic with sweat dripping from her forehead, and she tapped the phone quickly with his long fingers

It's the last match point, if she couldn't win, she would lose and definitely lose her respect.

"Spin!"

"Outflank!"

"Be careful, the crystal will be stolen!"

Everyone held their breath as if they were watching a world-class e-sports league.

In the final move, Shirley scored the highest score with a 100% perfect culling and successfully

beat Cherry.

"Amazing!"

"Pro, you are a real pro! Please teach me!"

The crowd erupted in admiration. Everyone was so impressed.

Keith crossed his legs and was about to watch a joke, but fell off the sofa at this moment, "Impossible. Lucky, you are so lucky!"

Shirley put down the phone calmly, and said with a fake smile, "Just now you said that Miss Tierney was no. 3 in Asia. Do you know who is the first?"

"Of course I know!"

As a senior fan of this game, Keith immediately replied, "It's a professional player whose ID was Summery, which was a little similar to your name..."

"Wait, are you Summery?"

Shirley smiled faintly, "That's right, I am."

Although it was a casual answer, everyone present was shocked.

Braden never played games, and his face was indifferent throughout the whole process. He frowned slightly when he heard the words "Summery" and looked Shirley in the eyes.

"You are Summery."

So, she was the original author of popular fiction?

"So what?"

The man's reaction made Shirley a little unpredictable. He didn't play games, so why did he ask so many questions?

Karen got up, and said with emotion, "He's also a top student, and he's also a master of online games. It seems that Braden has found an advanced version of Cherry. Now I can feel relieved."

"At the end of next month, Cherry and I will get engaged. I was hesitant to tell you at first, but now it seems that you have already moved on. You have such a beautiful wife. You and your wife must

attend our engagement ceremony!"

He had to give blessings even if he was supposed to be with her This... was so cruel!

Shirley peeked at Braden, and couldn't help feeling a little sympathetic for him.

Braden looked calm, "Don't worry, I will definitely attend, and I will give you a big gift then."

When Cherry heard this, she looked sad and silently tightened her fingers.

On the way back, Shirley was sitting in the passenger seat, peeking at the man repeatedly. She

wanted to speak, but she hesitated.

“Is there something wrong?”

Braden asked coldly.

Shirley finally couldn't hold back anymore, and said with sympathy,

“Hey, as someone who has been there, I can understand your feelings. It's not good to be betrayed by the one you love.”

“Don't be tense, just cry if you want to!”

Braden had already moved on with Cherry a long time ago. The reason why he was absent-minded was that he had been digesting the fact that Summery was actually Shirley.

Since she was so “understanding”, he was determined to tease her well.

Braden slowly pulled over to the car and stopped, with his long arms supporting the back of the passenger's seat, and looked down at the woman condescendingly, “Yeah, I'm very sad. We are a couple anyway. How are you going to comfort me?”

“How do you want me to comfort you?”

Shirley pressed her back against the seat tightly, looking at him with her pure and clear eyes, and asked seriously.

She actually didn't know what she was thinking.

She should be so happy and go to celebrate that this guy ended up like this.

However, seeing his sad look, she couldn't stand it.

“The best way to forget someone is time and new love, I have time, but for new love...”

Braden stared at the woman affectionately, raised her chin gently with his long fingers, and said in a low voice, “Everyone says you are the advanced version of Cherry, why don't you be her substitute

for a few minutes, and give me a comforting kiss, how about it?”

After finishing speaking, the man closed his eyes, and slowly approached Shirley. His deep facial

features were so perfect.

No woman would be able to refuse such a handsome face.

Shirley from the past would also fall for this....

But now, she was sober and angry all of a sudden.

Use me as her substitute?!

Lucky you!

Shirley gathered all her strength and was about to punch him.

Suddenly, she heard an unusual sound.

“Don’t move!”

Braden opened his eyes and looked disappointed. “Reject me?”

“No kidding!”

“There’s something wrong with your car!”

Braden became alert for a moment, and he returned back to normal.

“Didn’t you hear, there was a sound. Beep, beep, beep...”

Braden frowned coldly, held his breath, and listened carefully.

Sure enough, there was a sound of “beep, beep, beep” coming from the bottom of the driver’s seat.

Shirley swallowed her saliva, not even daring to breathe heavily. “If I’m right, there is a timebomb

in your car!”

“What did you say?”

Braden looked cold.

He lost his patience.

When he was about to get up to check, Shirley pushed him back heavily, “Do you want to die, I tell you not to move!”

Braden, who was used to controlling everything, was controlled by a little girl for the first time.

But unexpectedly not bothered at all.

He coughed lightly and said softly, "Then tell me, what should I do?"

"What can we do? Of course, we need to defuse the bomb!"

Shirley took a deep breath. Based on her past experience, she carefully slid to the driver's seat from the position where was Braden's legs and lay down to check the situation.

It was supposed to be a dangerous and tense moment, but Braden was a little distracted.

Because the woman's posture at the moment was really too embarrassing and ambiguous.

Her hair was hanging down, exuding a faint fragrance, and her petite body, like a dexterous deer, touched his leg inadvertently...

Braden felt his mouth dry for no reason, and his Adam's apple rolled slightly. Then he quickly looked out of the car window.

Shirley didn't notice Braden's strangeness, and was carefully checking the situation the whole time.

Sure enough, there was a fist-sized timebomb under the driver's seat, with a timer welded on it. There were still two minutes left in the countdown.

Fortunately, the structure of this bomb was very simple, with just three lines of red, yellow, and blue. It was a pediatric level that she could easily dismantle since she was a child.

"How?"

Braden asked in a deep voice.

"There are two minutes left, give me the scissors."

Shirley lay down calmly, reaching out to the man.

Braden's car was always equipped with scissors, knives, and other tools. He handed them to the woman.

He wanted to see if this little girl really had the ability to defuse bombs.

Shirley took the scissors, and carefully checked the wires of the bomb in an extremely difficult

posture.

She must find the safe one to cut in the shortest possible time.

“Beep, beep, beep...”

As time passed by, Braden’s expression was cold and serious, and he felt scared for the first time

It was not that he was afraid of death, but he didn’t want Shirley to get hurt.

Seeing that two minutes had passed, Shirley was still lying on his stomach. Braden clenched his fists and asked in a deep voice, “Was it removed?”

“Well, it was demolished already.”

Shirley’s voice was calm.

Braden finally breathed a sigh of relief, and immediately asked, “No, you cut it already, why didn’t you tell me?”

Shirley pressed her lips, trying to hold back his laugh, and explained, “I’m afraid of accidents!”

Hahaha, in fact, she wanted to play with him.

Because it was the first time for her to see the cool and arrogant Mr. Stewart being so cowardly. She was in an inconvenient posture, otherwise, she really wanted to take a picture for memory!

How smart Braden was, he immediately caught Shirley’s expression of suppressed laughter, and immediately understood, “You dare to play me, you are done!”

The man curled his long fingers and flicked on Shirley’s head.

Shirley dodged back, and said with sarcasm, “You are not very popular, there are so many people who want to kill you...”

“I saved you again. How can you treat your savior like this?”

There was some ambiguous flirting involved in the fighting.

Both realized at the same time that they had crossed the line.

Braden coughed lightly and changed the subject, "I didn't expect that you knew how to defuse

bombs?"

"Of course, you forgot who my grandpa was. When girls in my age were still playing with dolls, my grandpa taught me to dismantle guns and recognize all kinds of weapons!"

When Shirley mentioned her Grandpa, she was both proud and nostalgic.

"I see."

Braden found it unbelievable at first, but when he thought that she was the granddaughter of General Jason, he felt it was possible.

She was a top student in a prestigious school, a master of games, and even knew how to defuse bombs. What else did he not know about this woman?

Shirley felt that their posture was too awkward, and tried to get up. Suddenly she felt a cramping pain in her stomach.

Chapter 34 Keep the Child

Braden saw she was uncomfortable, and asked, "What's wrong with you?"

"It's nothing, it's just that my legs are cramping after squatting for a long time.

Shirley held the discomfort and returned to her seat

She must be careful not to let Braden know that she was pregnant.

When she got home, Shirley couldn't hold it any longer and lay on the sofa, not moving at all.

She took out her mobile phone and called Ewan, "Come here quickly and take me to the hospital!"

Ewan drove his luxury supercar and sent Shirley to the nearby hospital at the fastest speed.

After completing a series of examinations, Shirley was pushed onto the hospital bed, waiting for

the examination results.

Ewan was busy up and down the whole time, and his handsome face looked very anxious. He

couldn't understand what was going on.

For example, why did Shirley ask him to bring her to the obstetrics department?

After the test results came out, he was completely petrified.

"What the hell. six weeks pregnant??"

The doctor lifted his glasses, and said to Shirley and Ewan, "What's wrong with you, husband and wife? Now is a dangerous period, the baby is very fragile, and you must not exercise vigorously!"

"According to the examination results, there is a tendency of threatened miscarriage, but it was not serious. You should rest in bed for a few days and take some oxygen."

Hearing that the child was fine, Shirley breathed a sigh of relief.

"Okay, thank you, doctor"

After the nurse installed the oxygen machine for Shirley, she gave some advice and went out.

In the ward, there were only Shirley and Ewan.

Ewan couldn't hold it anymore, and asked hurriedly, "Shirley, what did you do? I haven't seen you for a few days, and you even have a child now. Who is the father?"

Shirley was speechless. "What do you think?"

Hearing the words, Ewan understood and clenched his fists angrily. "Damn it, Braden! He is not a man. He got you pregnant, forced you to divorce, and married the mistress."

"Does he really think you are so easy to bully? I'll go find him!"

Seeing that Ewan was aggressively going to fight Braden, Shirley shouted helplessly, "Come back!"

"He doesn't know that I'm pregnant, and I don't want him to know. My fate with him is over After getting the divorce certificate, the child and I have nothing to do with him. So I don't want to entangle him anymore. Do you understand?"

Ewan tried his best to suppress his anger. It took a long time to calm down, and he said softly, "That's fine, leave the father and keep the son, that scum is not wort

“Only you and I know about this, and no third person can find out.

H

“Don’t worry, this is a secret that is only between you and me, and I will definitely keep it for you.

Ewan said sincerely and firmly.

No matter how hard he wanted to complain, as long as it was Shirley’s decision, he would unconditionally support it.

“Ewan, thank you.”

She was inexplicably moved, and she knew that Ewan would understand her

He would always be the person she trusted the most, and the person she could rely on most.

This accident made Shirley understand that there was not much time left for her

After all, it was lucky to hide it once. If it happened several more times, she couldn’t guarantee that

Braden would not find out. Then it would be troublesome

Therefore, she must set up the situation as quickly as possible.

The most important thing was to bring the “Korita Group“, which was actually controlled by her,

on the right track.

“Ewan, the companies that terminated their contracts with Stewart Group last time, did they sign the contracts with our Korita Group?”

“I got most of them, but there is an investment company that is very difficult to deal with. They have a very strong background. If they can cooperate with us, it will be fantastic ”

It was rare for Ewan to be so serious, and he answered truthfully.

“Can you make an appointment with the person in charge?

“No problem. Even though it’s difficult, I can arrange it”

“Well, make an appointment, and I want to meet him.”

After the discussion, Shirley rested in bed peacefully.

The doctor checked her the next day. Everything was normal for the baby, and she could be discharged from the hospital.

Like a knight, Ewan held her all the way and escorted Shirley out of the hospital.

They didn't notice that there was a camera pointed at them in the distance, and the flashes flickered

continuously.

After a few days of rest, she recovered totally.

She took the law firm equity transfer letter that had been printed out a long time ago and went to Stewart Group to ask Braden to stamp and sign.

Today Stewart Group had a serious atmosphere, and a cordon had been put up around the building. It was said that important figures and foreign guests came to investigate, and many media waited

there in advance.

Shirley was banned outside the cordon. She had to wait until the investigation was over before entering the building

From a distance, Braden was wearing a black suit, standing slender in the center of the building. He was taking a group photo with several inspectors gracefully and calmly.

The man had a handsome face, cold eyes, and a natural noble temperament. He was always so high-spirited and charming to the extreme.

At this time, there was a sudden commotion among the crowd.

"Let me in. Let me in. You bastards. Do you know who I am?"

The man clamored to break through the cordon to find Braden.

Roland!

Shirley frowned and tightened her fists immediately

Roland looked like a rascal, and yelled loudly in the direction of Braden, "Nephew, nephew, look at me, I am Shirley's uncle. I have nowhere to go, so I came to you for help. You can't ignore me!"

The voice immediately caught the attention of the reporters who were stationed there, and they all

pointed their cameras at him.

Shameful!!

Shirley clenched her fists, walked over with a cold face, and said bluntly, "Roland, what are you yelling about? Are you still a man?"

"Shirley, you're here too. That's great! Let your husband come here, and we'll discuss with him about the property distribution!"

"I'm your uncle I'm the first to disagree with you being bullied like this in divorce!"

Roland said loudly and shamelessly, wishing he could attract everyone's attention.

He just saw that Stewart Group had an important event today, and all major media were present. He wanted to use speech to put pressure on Braden, and ask for a sum of money!

Shirley thought it was too embarrassing.

The most important thing was that if this pissed Braden, he might make things difficult for her in the equity transfer, which would be troublesome.

"Roland, I warn you to leave immediately, or I will call the police!"

Based on the principle of making things as big as possible, Roland yelled, "Everyone, come and see, my niece married into a wealthy family, and she doesn't recognize her own relatives. She wants to call the police and arrest me. Come and help me!"

Braden was not far away from several important figures, and he also noticed the strangeness in the

crowd

If it was before, he would not care about it at all, and the security guards would handle it properly.

But in the crowd, when he saw Shirley's petite figure, he frowned slightly.

Shirley was furious –

She had never got scared of bad guys, but she was afraid of meeting scoundrels!

Because of entanglement with scoundrels, she had to lower her style.

“Roland, I will say it one last time, get out of here!”

Shirley was too tired to talk nonsense with him, so she started to drag him.

“I won’t leave. If Braden doesn’t give me an explanation, I won’t leave even if I die!”

After Roland finished speaking, he gave her a hard push.

Shirley wanted to protect the baby. She lost her balance and fell straight backwards.

In the next second, the man’s strong arms hugged her slender waist tightly, and her back did not hit the cold ground. She was in a warm embrace.

Shirley turned around and looked at him.

Braden!

She was a little surprised and didn’t expect that this established CEO would actually come over

After Braden gently stabilized Shirley’s body, he said to Roland with a cold face, “What do you want to say?”

You want.

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