

## When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 3

### Chapter 3 – I Only Love You

Shirley thought that she was going to fall to the ground.

In the next second, her waist was embraced by the man.

With a mint-like breath poured into her nostrils, she was fascinated.

“You’re so hot. Do you have a fever?”

As Braden looked down at the woman in his arms, there was concern on his usually cold face.

She was thin, which aroused his desire to protect her.

“None of your business!”

Shirley, who had stabilized her center of gravity, gritted her teeth and tried to break free from his

arms.

Since they divorced, she had to leave resolutely.

She didn’t want to be weak and made him feel that she was pitiful.

However, Shirley’s body was limp, and she had no strength at all.

Braden hugged her.

“I’ll take you to the hospital.”

“What are you doing? Let me go!”

Shirley was uncomfortable and embarrassed, and she kept struggling.

“We’re divorced.”

“During the cooling-off period, you are still my wife.”

His voice was determined and didn’t give Shirley any chance to refuse.

Seeing that they were about to leave, Amelie was anxious.

This was not what she wanted.

She supported her waist and shouted from behind, pretending to be delicate.

“Braden, wait for me. It’s not convenient for me to walk with a big belly.”

“Stay there. I will let Liam pick you up.”

After Braden finished speaking, he looked at Shirley in his arms and said in a deep voice, “She is sick. I can’t leave her alone.”

Shirley rolled her eyes.

He had a pregnant mistress and forced Shirley to divorce, but now he pretended to love her?

He and Amelie were really a perfect match.

Shirley would play with them.

She stopped struggling but hugged Braden’s neck and blinked her eyes. “Thank you, my ex-husband.”

Braden’s face turned dark all of a sudden.

Amelie was angry.

When they arrived at the hospital, Braden accompanied Shirley to do a blood test.

The test results came out soon.

“Virus infection concurrent with a bacterial infection. If you bring her later, she will probably die.”

After reading the examination report, the doctor pushed his glasses and said, “Your wife is ill like this, but you still let her wear so little clothes.”

Braden was about to explain, but Shirley was one step ahead of him and said, “Doctor, don’t scold my husband. After I married him, I didn’t live a good life. He cheated on me and forced me to divorce, but I don’t blame him. He is handsome, and I did it voluntarily.”

Braden was stunned.

What was this woman doing? Why was she completely different from before?

The doctor was shocked. Looking at Braden and Shirley, he sighed again and again.

“After taking this bottle of IV and taking medicine, she will be fine.”

The doctor quickly left.

In the ward, only Braden and Shirley were left, and the atmosphere suddenly became subtle.

During the four years of marriage, they rarely stayed together.

Braden put his hands in his pockets and looked at Shirley. “Stop playing?”

Shirley coughed in embarrassment. “Yeah.”

She was afraid that he would kill her.

“You had a fever. Why didn’t you call me?”

The woman’s face was red, looking pitiful, which made him feel a little distressed.

“Since you want to get divorced, it doesn’t make much sense to reschedule.”

The high fever made Shirley weak. She was nostalgic for Braden’s gentleness, but she knew that she could not indulge in it.

“Thank you. I’m fine. You can go, your lover is waiting for you.”

These words seemed to wake up Braden a bit.

“Alright then, I’ll go.”

A tall and slender figure walked into the ward.

“Shirley, why are you in the...”

Ewan’s voice stopped abruptly when he found that Braden was still in the ward.

He was looking at Braden.

Braden was also looking at him.

The atmosphere suddenly became weird.

“You know each other?”

Braden looked at Shirley and asked in a cold voice.

Ewan was a well-known wealthy man, and Shirley was Braden's wife who kept her duty. They were not from the same world at all. Why did they know each other?

"Well..."

Shirley put her hands on her forehead in embarrassment.

She sent a message asking Ewan to come to the hospital, but she didn't expect he would come so

soon.

Now that her ex-husband and a handsome man bumped into each other, it was embarrassing.

"She is my idol!"

Holding a bouquet of sunflowers, Ewan walked towards Shirley enthusiastically and said to Braden with a smile, "You didn't know. Back then, Shirley was a famous figure in our school, and many

people were chasing her. I am the most loyal one among her countless admirers!"

"Today is the day for her to file for divorce. I must be the first to congratulate her, right?"

After Ewan finished speaking, he solemnly and affectionately handed the bouquet to Shirley.

"Shirley, this is for you. I remember that it is your favorite flower. The language of the flower is

turning against the wind, right?"

"I don't think there is any flower that suits you better."

Shirley liked sunflowers.

However, the flower language was I only love you.

Just like her love for Braden.

When she saw him for the first time, she fell in love with him.

Now, it was time to end. She couldn't only love him for the rest of her life, right?

Shirley gladly accepted the bouquet. She put it in front of her nose and smelled it. "This is the first time I have received flowers in the four years since I got married. It is fragrant."

"I will give it to you every day from now on!"

Braden's handsome face was cold, and the air in the room seemed to drop a few degrees.

Ewan looked at the silent Braden and teased. "Mr. Stewart, I sincerely thank you for giving Shirley freedom. From now on, there will be another legend in Seattle City."

Braden ignored Ewan.

Evan was Steve Parker's pampered son, and he didn't need to take him seriously.

The sunflowers reflected Shirley's delicate face in a particularly charming way.

Braden was a little dazed and said softly, "I don't know that you like sunflowers."

Shirley sneered. "There are many things you don't know."

She instructed Ewan. "Evan, put the flowers in the vase."

"Okay."

Ewan was busy.

Braden became restless.

What was the relationship between these two?

Evan had always been known for his rebelliousness. Why was he so humble in front of Shirley?

"Mr. Stewart, is there anything else?"

Shirley looked at Braden politely with a smile.

Her implication was, why didn't you leave?

Braden's face became darker, and he said, "During the cooling-off period, you are still a married woman, so be careful."

"I know. I'm not like you."

Braden was mad at Shirley.

But he didn't refute, and left coldly.

As soon as he left, Ewan started laughing.

"Shirley, did you see? His face is so ugly."

"I've seen him on countless occasions in the past four years, but this is the first time I've seen him with a different expression on his cold face. It's so funny."

"Shirley, you are awesome!"

Shirley didn't feel happy but felt upset.

Braden was the man she had loved for four years. She never thought that one day they would

become like this.

"Stop laughing. Give the thing to me."

Shirley said to Ewan.

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