

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 42 - 49 -

Chapter 42 – A Spoiled Princess

The next second, a beautiful figure had already barged in

“Daddy, I heard that you were seduced by a roquette Let me see who is the coquettish womani shamelessly following you all the to Cloud Valley!”

Stepping on her black high heeled boots and carrying a limited edition handbag, Susan yelled domineeringly with her eyebrows knitted, completely like a spoiled princess

She saw Shirley sitting across from Jack at a glance and was slightly surprised

“It’s you. keeping yourself upon Braden for four years even though he has rejected you”

Susan gritted her teeth and looked at Shirley with contempt, jealousy, and hostility

Shirley smiled faintly and stretched out her hand to Susan gracefully, “Hello, Miss Burman, I’m honored that you still remember me

She had dealt with Susan before, the biggest fangirl of Braden, who took advantage of her father’s indulgence and did whatever she liked

For this kind of person, she normally kept herself as far away from them as possible

But this time, it seemed that she couldn’t get away.

Susan gave no quarter to Shirley and scolded, “You shameless slut, how dare you betray Braden and seduce my father? I will call Braden right now and tell him you cheated on him!”

“Susan, don’t mess around!”

Jack frowned and looked at his precious daughter seriously, which was very rare for Susan, “Miss Wilson is here to talk business with me. You go and wait for me outside

“What kind of business can a housewife talk with you? Are you really seduced by her? How can you betray my deceased mom?”

Susan stomped her feet and made a fuss, “Woo, I knew it. You don’t love my mom at all, and you don’t love me at all. I’m dropping you as my father from now on!”

‘Susan, here you go again.

Jack sighed, feeling very helpless.

The more arrogant and wilful Susan was, the more he missed his deceased eldest daughter Abby, and the more he felt sorry for Abby.

Feeling ashamed, he said to Shirley, "Miss Wilson, I will carefully consider the cooperation with Korita Group. If it's convenient for you, can we have the room?"

"Sure. Mr. Burman, I'll be waiting for your reply."

Shirley nodded and left the lounge readily.

As she was walking out, she cast a sympathetic glance at Jack.

At the same time, from the bottom of her heart, she also felt Abby's death wasn't worth it.

That silly girl sacrificed her life and reputation for the dignity of the Burman family, and such an annoying girl as Susan turned out to be the biggest beneficiary. What a loss!

Shirley did not leave Cloud Valley but waited in the cafe outside the lounge.

As long as Jack didn't sign the contract, he could change his mind anytime, so she couldn't just leave

She kept waiting for almost a whole day until the sun went down.

Shirley couldn't wait anymore and decided to return to the lounge and talk to Jack again.

At this moment, Susan walked out, crossing her arms, and looked at Shirley with an arrogant face, "You don't need to wait anymore. My dad has already left through the VIP passage, and he has promised me he will never see you again!"

"Oh? Let your father tell me personally.

As soon as Shirley finished speaking, she had already nimbly passed Susan and got to the lounge

behind her

Sure enough, no one was there

Damn it! Jack would literally do anything for Susan!

"I read the contract. As Braden's wife, how dare you seek investment for another man? I feel really sad for Braden!"

Susan seemed to be taking up the cudgels for Braden, but happiness and slyness appeared on her arrogant face, "But I can do you a favor.

In Boelus Restaurant.

One of the best fancy restaurants in Seattle City, and the first choice of many business people to

socialize and entertain.

At this moment, in Resford Hall, the one with the highest standard in the restaurant, Braden was sitting at the main table as the absolute key figure, being flattered by everyone around.

"Across the entire Seattle City, Mr Stewart is definitely the most powerful man, leading Stewart Group to new heights, head and shoulders above all of us!"

Toasts after toasts with endless flattery, anyone who heard these words would feel like walking on

air

But Braden remained unmoved, with an indifferent expression under his cold eyes. His noble aura made him stand out clearly from these worldly and bourgeois businessmen.

At this time, a young man said cautiously, "Although Mr. Stewart is powerful, there are also many rising stars recently. Take Ewan Parker, the son of Steve Parker as an example. The Korita Group is now getting a strong momentum under his management!"

His words were particularly abrupt among the flattery. It could almost be called heresy and was ridiculed by other people.

The others said, "You know nothing! Mr. Parker is just a playboy and can do nothing but chase girls all day long. How can he be compared with Mr. Stewart?"

Braden frowned slightly and finally opened his mouth, "Korita Group?"

The young man hurriedly said, "Right, Mr. Stewart. My family makes venture investments, and I have researched this company.

"Although Korita Group was established not long ago with a limited scale, it is growing rapidly, definitely not a shell company for playboys to chase girls as everyone thinks. It has a very promising future!"

As the others were about to refute him again, Braden said coldly, "Go ahead."

The young man continued, "That it has a promising future is definitely not groundless. Do you know their cooperation partners are all those clients who terminated their contracts with Stewart Group some time ago!"

The last sentence was like thunder, making many crafty businessmen interested in this new

company

With a cold expression on his handsome face, Braden was lost in thought.

Liam had told him about this company before, but he didn't take it seriously.

To be more precise, he didn't take the brat Ewan seriously.

But now, this brat not only stole his wife but also poached his clients, which really impressed him!

The young man cast a glance at Braden and said cautiously, "Besides, there is something I don't know whether I should say or not..."

Braden said coldly, "Say it."

"This morning, Mrs. Stewart suddenly went to Cloud Valley to meet the chairman of Burman Group. We all thought she went there for Stewart Group..."

"But it turned out that she sent Mr. Burman a precious gift on behalf of Korita Group. Mr. Burman was very pleased, and it is said that he is planning to cooperate with Korita Group!"

These words surprised everyone again.

Braden Stewart's wife went to intercede for Ewan's company. This...was so embarrassing!

Someone braced himself up to break the ice, "Nonsense! There must be some misunderstanding. Mr. Stewart is known for her dignity. How would she do it..."

Shaking the red wine glass slightly with his long fingers, Braden did not show much emotion on his handsome and cold face.

"It doesn't matter. Whatever she likes."

He said indifferently.

At the same time, the young man took out his mobile phone and typed out a line of words, "I have told him every word you said. You can come in now!"

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Chapter 43 Faithlessness

About ten minutes later, a waitress led Susan to Resford Hall.

"Braden, I finally met you. You can't avoid me this time!"

She came to Braden's left side, and the person sitting on Braden's left was observant and gave away

quickly.

Everyone in Seattle City knew the intended heir of Burman Group, Susan, who was spoiled by Jack, was crazy about Braden.

Burman Group and Stewart Group were strategic partners who had cooperated for many years.

"As the two were about the same age and their families were well-matched, their marriage seemed

to be a certainty.

However, no one would expect Shirley to show up...

"Braden, I haven't seen you for so long. You look more handsome. You don't know how much I miss

you. I even dream of you..."

As soon as Susan came in, her eyes locked on Braden. She hooked his arm and said coyly, "Why are you so cold-hearted? We grew up together. When you get married, you're not spending time with me anymore. What a friend are you?"

Braden wore a straight face. His sharp eyes swept across the banquet, and he asked in a sulking tone, "This is a private dinner. Who told her?"

Everyone bowed their heads and remained silent.

Susan felt very humiliated, and her cheeks flushed with anger. "Braden, what do you mean? I'm not a monster. Why are you always avoiding me?"

When she said this, her arrogant brows showed a gloating smile. She said, "You're a decent married man while your prudish wife is not an honest woman. If she didn't admit it today, I wouldn't know she was such an open woman. That's so unbelievable. I really feel sorry for you!"

Braden said in a deep voice, "What did she admit?"

"Well..."

Susan looked at the crowd in embarrassment.

Everyone was also very proactive and left the room.

After a while, only Braden and Susan were left in the box.

Susan was very excited. She had been waiting for this moment for so long. She couldn't wait to

throw herself at him. "Braden, I can finally stay with you alone. I..."

"Five minutes."

Braden's voice was indifferent, full of impatience.

It was not because he deliberately targeted Susan. His instinct made him loathe to get close to women, especially since he didn't like women to touch him.

And Susan was clingy and restless which annoyed him very much.

Susan was so mad but she tried her best to calm down.

Because she believed Braden's attitude towards her would change soon.

"Braden, I have a video. After watching it, you will understand everything."

Susan took out her phone and opened the video she had recorded.

Braden saw Shirley in this video.

He stared at the phone and his eyes became colder.

Shirley said in the video in a stressful tone, "As long as you can persuade your father to sign a contract with Korita Group, I'll divorce Braden and never see him again."

Susan carefully observed Braden's reaction. She tried to let things get heated. "Alas. I don't know what Miss Wilson was thinking. I just said I would help her while I didn't

expect she would really agree to shoot this video. She's not afraid to upset you at all. It seems she really has a deep affection for Mr. Parker and would like to do anything for him!"

Braden was indifferent and didn't speak. He didn't show any emotion in his deep eyes and was still

staring at the phone.

Susan continued, "However, Miss Wilson is really stupid. It's just a lie. I like you so much. Even if I go to persuade my dad, I will persuade him to continue to cooperate with Stewart Group. How could

I let her have her cake..."

"Besides, I really can't see her being faithless to you, so I teach her a hard lesson. I guess she must be very regretful now!"

Braden's eyes turned cold. He said in a harsh voice, "What did you do to her?"

At Cloud Valley.

This virgin forest with dense vegetation was a natural oxygen bar for the rich to take vacations during the day, but it was a dangerous place at night. All birds and animals came out, making the

forest especially creepy.

In the center of the forest, there was a small underground room surrounded by thorns and seldom visited. At this moment, it was emitting a faint blue light that looked like the ghost light in the dark.

Shirley sat at the pit. The humid air smelled musty, and there were mice and cockroaches occasionally crawling past her. Her face was expressionless and she remained calm all the time.

Susan thought tricking her into this abri and locking her up would be a punishment for her.

What she didn't know was that Shirley's grandfather had taught her survival skills in the wild when she was very young. This environment must be a nightmare for ordinary people, but she was not

scared at all.

In fact, Shirley had a hundred ways to escape, but she didn't.

She also made herself in a mess on purpose as if she was about to die anytime.

Shirley rubbed the ground with a stone to create a fire. With the light, she wrote hard on the wall

with the stone.

“Ten, nine, eight, seven...”

She counted down in her mind.

According to the plan, Ewan should have brought Jack’s people over here to rescue her.

Shirley was afraid she didn’t look miserable enough, so she quickly ruffled her hair, grabbed a handful of ashes on the ground, and wiped it on her cheeks.

Sure enough, she soon heard the sound of the off–road vehicle driving at high speed, getting closer

and closer to her.

She quickly extinguished the fire and pretended to be dying on the ground...

In the quiet and dark night, the iron door was forcefully pried open.

By the moonlight, Shirley saw a tall figure jumping down from above.

She cleared her throat and was about to call for help in a pitiful tone.

The next second, she heard a voice that was totally unexpected to her.

“Shirley, how are you?”

The cold voice with a bit of tension sounded very clear in the dark but also very unreal.

Braden?!

How could it be him!

“I...”

Shirley was dumbfounded.

Why did he come here in the middle of the night? How would she continue to act with his interruption?

Braden tightly held Shirley's slender shoulders and carefully checked her up and down under the hazy moonlight. After making sure she was not injured, his brows eased a little.

"Susan went too far. I won't spare her!"

His stern face looked so perfect under the moonlight, which made Shirley a little obsessed and was about to be bewitched.

She shook her head quickly, trying to keep herself sober.

"Mr. Stewart... I'm fine. Ewan will come to help me later. You can go back now. Don't worry about me."

Shirley distanced herself from Braden and said politely.

After all, it was not suitable for them to stay alone in the same space as they were about to divorce.

What was most important, Ewan would bring Jack's people to rescue her later so that her setup could run smoothly.

If Braden kept staying here or took her away, her plan would fail and cause bigger trouble!

"It's him again..."

Braden's face became gloomy and freezing. He held her face and gazed at her as if he could see through her.

"Tell me. What exactly does he have to make you so obsessed with him?"

Shirley was frightened by his serious face. She pretended to be loveable with a smirk on his face. "Well... Maybe it's because he's more handsome, and he's my type."

She fabricated an excuse casually and wanted to get Braden away quickly. "So you really need to leave. Since we're going to divorce, give someone else a chance!"

Braden wore a livid face and had the urge to rip her off.

What did she mean Ewan was handsome?

In Seattle City, Braden was recognized as the most handsome person while Ewan's face looked like a plastic face. How could they be mentioned in the same breath?

“Shut up!”

Braden didn't want to talk more and was about to pick Shirley up and take her away.

When Shirley was about to resist, she was aware of something dangerous coming. She froze immediately and reminded Braden in a low voice, “Be careful... Braden, don't move!”

Chapter 44 I Found You Are Crazy!

Braden thought Shirley was playing tricks again and didn't take her words seriously at all.

Then he suddenly felt a stabbing pain in his ankle

When he looked down, he saw a black snake standing on its neck and spitting out bright red snake letters, aiming at him aggressively

“Damn it!”

Braden frowned and could clearly feel the muscles around his ankle gradually becoming numb, making him almost unable to keep his feet

He quickly pulled Shirley behind him and said calmly. “I will lead it away. Choose your moment and leave quickly!”

“Did you get bitten by it?”

Shirley clenched her fists and said in a tense voice, “This snake has a silver ring on its neck. It must be very poisonous as it lives in this humid place all year round. Don't move anymore, so as not to spread the venom!”

‘Shut up if you want to live!’

Braden got a headache from the noise.

In his opinion, the woman's noise was useless except to irritate the cold-blooded animal in front of

him.

He had no experience in dealing with snakes. As the situation was urgent and the snake was likely to attack them again, he could only bite the bullet!

Braden carefully took out his phone and turned slightly sideways. He said to Shirley who was standing behind him, “Get ready. When I count to three, you run out!”

Shirley let out a deep sigh, feeling a little helpless. "Come on. Don't worry about it. It will leave

soon."

Based on her experience, this snake was not aggressive and had limited eyesight. It could only perceive fast-moving objects, so the safest way was to stay still.

When the snake confirmed they were not threatening, it would slide away.

But obviously Braden had his own unique opinion and he would not believe her statement.

"One, two, three. Run!"

When Braden counted to three, he turned on the flashlight of his phone and shook it in front of the

snake, trying to divert the snake's attention and buy a chance for Shirley to escape.

Shirley slapped her forehead helplessly. "It's over. We're screwed!"

The black snake was enraged instantly. It followed the direction of the light and stretched out its neck, desperately trying to bite them

"Hey, stand back!"

At this critical moment, Shirley didn't have time to care about anything else. She grabbed his arm and pulled him aside

With a silver light flashing across suddenly, a silver dart directly pierced the snake's neck. The snake was cut into two pieces and died!

Everything happened so fast that Braden didn't see it clearly. He just felt his head getting dizzy and his vision getting blurred.

Shirley walked forward calmly and put the snake into a bag to extract the snake's serum.

She turned back to Braden and said, "You are poisoned. We have to go to the hospital immediately!"

Braden didn't respond. His tall figure wobbled towards Shirley and his deep eyes locked tightly on

her

Shirley felt his eyes weird, so she kindly asked, "Can you still walk? Do you need me to help you?"

"Yes!"

Braden's voice was magnetic and mellow like a mountain firmly trapped her between himself and the wall

He forcefully raised Shirley's chin with a strong possessive desire in his eyes. "You are my wife. Of course I need you!"

"Braden, what's wrong with you? What do you want?"

Shirley pressed her back against the wall and was afraid to move

Braden was very abnormal!

She suddenly remembered the coral snake's venom not only attacked people's hearts and lungs but also had aphrodisiac and hallucinogenic effects.

The more emotional the bitten person was, the more severe the toxicity would be!

"You're a pretty woman, but your eyes are blind. That guy is just a few years younger than me. How can he be better than me?"

Braden had totally lost control under the effect of the venom.

He stroked her red lips with his fingers as if he was ravaging rose petals. Then he kissed her under the urge of desire

His lips were extremely hot like volcanic rocks.

Shirley's brain went blank as if she was bounded, allowing him to suppress her

This wasn't the first time he had kissed her, but it was the first time he had kissed her so passionately.

She was also immersed in it and subconsciously opened her mouth to respond to him.

When they reached a rousing climax, Shirley opened her eyes and secretly watched his expression when he kissed her

With his eyes closed, his long eyelashes were slightly curled and his stern facial features were specially carved by the creator

His deep brows, Roman nose, perfect jawline, and thin and sexy lips. He was killing her!

Four years ago, she was captured by such a handsome face.

Four years later, she still couldn't resist it!

In the darkness, someone coughed awkwardly

"Shirley, have you almost finished? John and I have been waiting for a long time."

With a little disappointment, Ewan reminded softly.

"Damn it!"

Shirley was too flustered and pushed Braden away.

As Braden was too emotional, the venom spread quickly. He was out of consciousness and fell heavily to the ground.

"Mr. Stewart!"

Seeing this, John seemed to feel the world crushing down and hurried forward to help.

Braden was the president of Stewart Group. If something happened to him because of Susan's reckless manner, John was afraid the whole Burman family would get in big trouble!

"He's poisoned by a snake. Send him to the hospital immediately!"

Shirley had no time to care about the plan in front of John. She only wanted Braden to be safe.

At the hospital.

With the timely rescue and the snake serum, Braden's life was out of danger, although he was still

"Thankfully, he is still alive!"

Shirley heaved a sigh of relief Her slender body slumped down the corridor wall

With his hands in his pockets, Ewan watched her silently He was wearing a gloomy face now and finally couldn't hear it anymore

"Shirley, don't you think you should worry more about yourself! Not your prospective ex husband"

Shirley said rationally in indifference, "Don't worry know what I'm doing I just care about his life because he saved me and I don't want to owe him favors"

Even if Braden was bitten because he irritated the snake, his original intention was to help her

"You're still denying it

Ewan sighed and said straight to the point, "You kissed him so affectionately. Is it because you wanted to repay him?"

"And Hound you are very crazy Braden was poisoned and you still kissed him so fiercely I don't know which of you is the crazy one now!"

"Brat, are you trying to get tossed!"

Shirley's cheeks blushed immediately, and she slapped Ewan hard

In her mind, she was still recalling the scene of her kissing Braden just now.

She did seem to be a bit crazy as if she was hit by luck and wanted to make the utmost of the chance

Ewan restrained his ridicule and looked at Shirley seriously. He said softly with affectionate eyes, "I can see that you haven't let him go completely Have you ever considered telling him your little secret and listening to his thoughts?"

"What nonsense are you talking about!"

Shirley glared at Ewan. "Braden and Lare over. The reason for that part was because I was bewitched by his beauty I will try my best to control myself and never make such mistakes again."

"Try your best?"

Ewan raised his eyebrows playfully

Her implication was she might still kiss Braden in the future

Ewan knew Shirley very well

So he didn't bother to expose her mind.

At this time, at the end of the corridor, a group of people walked towards them

Chapter 45 It Won't Kill You

This group of people was led by Jack who Shirley had been waiting all night.

“Miss Wilson, my daughter is too reckless. I have already punished her for being grounded for a month. I hope you can spare her and forgive her recklessness.”

Jack sincerely apologized, with guilt all over his face

“I was lucky enough, but my husband is ”

Shirley looked at the ward where Braden was, and her fingers clenched slightly

Although he was out of danger, the toxin was accumulated in his body She didn't know if there would be sequelae, which made her a little worried and guilty.

If she hadn't come up with this plan for winning the cooperation with Burman Group, Braden would

not have suffered this

Now she could take the opportunity to make a request to Jack, but she couldn't speak it out.

“Ewan was not as hesitant as Shirley He cut to the point and said, “If apologizing is useful, why do we need the police? Mr Burman, you've always been wise Your daughter messed it up. Do you think we can let it pass with your few words?”

Stewart

Jack nodded. “I have thought about it carefully. As long as Miss Wilson agrees not to pursue this matter, it's up to her whether she wants our group to cooperate with Korita Group or Group!”

“Good! Straightforward! I dig your style!”

Ewan didn't expect everything to go so smoothly

He was so impressed by Shirley who took care of that old fox in one day!

“If it's convenient for you, how about we sign the contract now?”

Ewan was afraid Jack would regret it in the future, so he prepared the contract long ago and waited

for the final step

But Shirley said, "No need to rush. We'll talk about it when my husband wakes up
"What?"

Ewan turned to Shirley with his back facing Jack and asked her what was going on
without making a
sound

They had prepared so much for this moment. When they almost succeeded with the
final step, she chose to give up/

Did Shirley know what she was doing

Shirley didn't pay attention to Ewan.

Of course she knew what she was doing

Giving up the cooperation with Burman Group meant giving up the opportunity to make
Korita Giroup soar

But now She really couldn't fish in troubled waters. At least she couldn't do it before
Braden woke

up!

Jack's eyes flicked back and forth between Shirley and Ewan, wondering what their
relationship

They looked not like lovers

But they looked more than friends.

Then Jack looked at Braden who was still lying unconsciously in the ward.

He couldn't help but sigh in his mind that the relationship between the three was really
complicated!

"Okay, let's wait until Braden wakes up. As I said, no matter which group we cooperate
with, Miss Wilson calls the shots."

After Jack finished speaking, he left the hospital.

Ewan didn't blame Shirley. He believed she must have her own consider
ons.

Anyway, the Korita Group was owned by her. He was just a nominal laborer and had to follow

Shirley's arrangement.

Because of some personal matters at home, Ewan had to leave first.

As a result, only Shirley was left in the hospital.

The doctor quickly came to talk with her about the examination report.

"Mrs. Stewart, Mr. Stewart is temporarily out of danger, but the black coral snake is very poisonous. It will take a few days to completely eliminate it."

The doctor pushed his glasses and said mysteriously, "And there is a special situation I need to explain to you in advance, lest you will worry about it.

Shirley frowned and looked at the doctor nervously. "Please tell me."

"Because the snake venom is too poisonous, it will disturb his central nervous system. Shirley may experience tetraplegia and can't move in the next few days. But there's no need to panic It's not

paralysis. When the snake venom is removed, he should be recovered"

"Tetraplegia?"

Shirley was still digesting this word.

Then some voices sounded from the ward.

"Get out. Get out of here. Don't touch me!"

Braden had woken up. His violent voice was so loud that the whole floor could hear him.

Shirley and the doctor hurried over

They saw a few young nurses standing at the door of the ward. All of them were scared and afraid to

go in

"What's the matter with you? The patient is awake. Why don't you go look after him? Don't you

want this job?"

The doctor scolded them with a serious expression.

The person lying inside was Braden, the president of Stewart Group. If he felt neglected, their hospital would have to close anytime!

The head nurse said tremblingly, "Director, it's not we don't want to take care of him. Mr Stewart is emotional right now. He doesn't allow us to touch him at all. He said we would be screwed if we

touched him. We... we're afraid to defy him!"

"Well..."

The director was a little troubled.

He had heard that Braden was difficult to deal with, but he didn't expect it to be so hard.

Shirley frowned tightly. "Let me take a look."

She gently opened the door and went in while Braden thundered again.

"Fuck off. Can't you hear me?"

"You're already lying on the bed but still have a hot temper Are you going to wake up the patients in the whole building?"

Shirley walked to Braden's bedside and joked condescendingly.

Braden was lying flat all the time and could only see her clearly when she walked close to him.

"It's you..."

His violent expression eased slightly but he still looked upset. "You go out too!"

From waking up to now, he tried all his strength to get up, but he couldn't move his body at all, not even his fingers.

He had to accept the cruel reality that he was paralyzed.

Braden was an arrogant man. He didn't want anyone to see him being so embarrassed!

Shirley didn't go out and pulled up a chair She sat beside his bed, and gazed at him unscrupulously, like studying a rare animal.

Braden used to suppress others with a strong aura in the past. Now Shirley felt he has an indescribable cuteness.

He was like a lion that was captured, or a tiger descended to the plains who only had a roaring temper but was lacking in power

“You’re a grown man. Why did you take it out on others? They did nothing to you.”

Braden’s expression was cold and arrogant. “They dare to take off my clothes. They asked for it!

They not only took off his clothes but also touched his body.

He hated being touched by women the most. If it wasn’t for him not being able to move, it would not be as simple as scolding a few words.

Shirley propped her chin and suppressed a smile. She tried to put on the appearance of a mother as if she was educating her child. She said earnestly, “You are a patient now. You should listen to the nurses and cooperate with them. They just want to help you apply the medicine

“Besides, you have such a good figure. It won’t kill you to let them touch you. Don’t be mean!”

Braden cast a cold threatening glance at her.

Shirley immediately covered her mouth and didn’t say anything more.

If she continued to tease, she might be assassinated by this grumpy guy!

After a long while, Braden spoke again in a heavy and cold tone, “I’m paralyzed, aren’t I?”

Chapter 46 Applying to His Whole Body

Seeing his desperate expression, Shirley wanted to burst out laughing.

Every dog had its day. It was rare that this haughty man was so dejected. How could she let this chance slip?

Shirley lowered her eyes and tried to put on a serious expression. “Yes, life is very fragile. Mr Stewart, you have to accept this!”

Braden closed his eyes and fell into despair “Go out. Leave me alone”

“No, you became like this to save me. I will be here with you.”

Braden refused indifferently, "No need!"

"You really don't need me?"

"Go out!"

Braden's cold words seemed to come from an ice cave. "Don't let me repeat it again!"

Then Braden's phone rang. It seemed it would keep ringing unless Braden answered it.

"Then I'll leave you alone. Have a good rest!"

Shirley raised her eyebrows and said kindly.

The phone was still ringing continuously. Braden's handsome face was so dark and he finally couldn't hold back. He said in a low voice, "Bring me the phone!"

"Sorry, I didn't hear clearly what you said."

Shirley put her hands on her ears and had the expression he wanted to punch.

"I said... bring me the phone!"

Braden gritted his teeth and said in a stressed tone.

He knew she was deliberately pretending to be deaf to make him angry, but what could he do? He was the one who was asking her for help!

Shirley smiled and said, "You're getting smart. If you need help, just ask. But if you stick to your guns, you are the one who suffers."

After finishing speaking, she took out Braden's phone from his suit pocket and put it to his ear

The caller was Braden's personal assistant, Liam. He gabbled, "Mr Stewart, where are you? We haven't been able to contact you since you left Boelus Restaurant. Your mother keeps calling me. saying that old Mr Stewart is arriving in Seattle City tonight. And she said you have to go pick him up

at the airport!"

Braden frowned and said coldly, "Tell them I am on vacation abroad with my wife. I won't appear in public recently."

#

“A vacation abroad? Are you with Miss Wilson? You.

“That’s it!”

Braden interrupted Liam’s question coldly and signaled Shirley to hang up the phone with his eyes.

Shirley did it obediently.

“Is old Mr. Stewart going back tonight? How is his operation? How about I give a call to him and let him don’t worry about us?”

Regarding the divorce, the only person Shirley felt sorry for was old Mr. Stewart who treated her like his own granddaughter

The reason why she maintained a peaceful relationship with Braden was all because of her consideration for old Mr. Stewart.

“Don’t!”

Braden’s expression was grim and his eyes were full of pain.

He looked like a vegetable right now, so he didn’t want to have any contact with the outside world!

Seeing him so depressed, Shirley was a little soft–hearted and felt that her joke seemed a little too

much.

Just as she was about to confess to him, Braden said arrogantly, “From now on, you will take care of me personally. Don’t worry about the remuneration. It’s at least more than ten times the profit of Blossio Law Office.”

He didn’t like being touched by women, but Shirley seemed not repulsive to him.

Shirley was speechless.

As expected, it was hard to change his nature. He was coming down like this but was still domineering and conceited, thinking money could solve all problems.

“What if I say no?”

Shirley said coldly

“Didn’t you say you’ll be here with me? Now you’re scared?”

Braden sneered and said stubbornly, "Go as you want. Let me go to hell. Anyway, it must be better than living like this."

Shirley was the type who yielded to a soft approach but rejected force. Since Braden had said she would be too heartless if she really left.

"Alright. I'll take care of you. Who doesn't like money!"

Shirley said forthrightly.

Braden was injured because of saving her She hated to owe favors to others. If she left him alone, how could she live without compunction?

Anyway, he would recover in three to five days. It wouldn't be too long.

"This is your own choice. I didn't push you."

Braden said arrogantly.

"Okay. Fine. It's me who asked for it. I am willing to serve you, okay?"

Shirley rolled her eyes and added in her heart, "Stubborn brat!"

Braden was very good at bossing people around. He immediately began to lord Shirley around. "I'm thirsty. Get me water"

"By the way, I only drink water at 36 degrees. It can't be too high or too low."

"You!"

Shirley clenched her fists and wanted to hit him!

When Shirley cursed and turned around to pour water for Braden, he uncontrollably hooked his lips. His deep eyes were as cunning as a fox.

Soon, the doctor and nurses also opened the door and entered.

The doctor asked Sheng Braden, "Mr Stewart, how do you feel now?"

"Aren't you clear about it? Why bother to ask?"

Braden wore a straight face, cold and reticent.

The doctor rubbed his hands with an embarrassed expression, "I'm really sorry, Mr. Stewart. We've tried our best. What you're experiencing now is a normal phenomenon after being poisoned by snake venom. It may be a little uncomfortable, but..."

Seeing that the truth was about to be revealed, Shirley immediately interrupted the doctor "It"

okay. I will take good care of my husband. Although he can't move, I will be with him. From now on, I will be his hand and his feet to feel the world for him!"

"Uh..."

The doctor was confused.

He didn't understand why Shirley was making a big scene as Braden was only paralyzed for a few days, not permanently.

He thought this might be the spice for the couple, so he didn't say more.

"Mr. and Mrs. Stewart really love each other In the next few days, we may need Mrs. Stewart to take care of Mr Stewart."

After the doctor finished speaking, he looked at the nurse again. "Since Mr. Stewart is a private person and is not used to your touching, leave those intimate things to Mrs. Stewart and teach her how to do it. Such as applying medicine and rubbing the body"

"Applying medicine and rubbing his body?"

Shirley's face was full of horror "What do you mean? How to apply it?"

The nurse said gently, "Mrs. Stewart, don't be afraid. It's actually very simple like the literal meaning..."

"The venom has now spread all over Mr Stewart's body, so we are now using internal and external medicine."

"To put it simply, while Mr Stewart is taking the antidote, we also specially brewed a detoxification potion, which needs to be applied to his whole body. Three times a day."

After listening to the nurse, Shirley wanted to cry.

She understood the reason but the problem was she couldn't touch his body!

Braden, who had always been reticent, finally opened his mouth. "Since then, let's start."

Chapter 47 Touch Him

"So... it's beginning?"

Shirley looked at the man who couldn't move on the bed, and then looked at the doctors and nurses

with fake smiles, she felt that she had done something to shoot herself in the feet.

"Didn't you want the venom to spread to my heart and brain, and then wait until I die?"

Braden's cold words choked Shirley from speaking

"Er... It is improper for me to...?"

Shirley was embarrassed and wanted to run away.

She had never even held his hand before, but now she had to wipe his body... That was unimaginable!

The doctor was puzzled. "Mrs. Stewart, you are his wife Who is more proper than you?"

"Er, what I mean, I'm not a nurse, so I'm not professional in it."

"Don't worry. You only need to wipe every inch of his skin, then massage it to promote the absorption of drugs."

After that, the doctor asked the nurse to hand the prepared medicine and gauze to Shirley. "Mrs. Stewart, hurry up. If it cools down, the drug effect will be weakened."

Then, they left.

Shirley stood with her back to Braden. Her cheeks were a little blushed.

Braden stared at her slender back as if she was prey. "You are so shy. So, you are embarrassed because you like me, right?"

"I'm not!"

Shirley turned around. She clenched her fists and said, "I'm going to divorce you. How could I like

you?"

Braden raised his eyebrows. There was an ambiguous meaning in his eyes. "Is that so?"

"Why did she always reluctant to admit her feeling?" Braden thought.

"Of course!"

Shirley blushed and whispered “Besides, I’m not shy, I’m afraid out of control.”

“Out of control?”

Braden was speechless. “Look at my situation. How can I get out of control? Do you think I can still throw you down with my mind?”

“Am I a womanizer in your heart?”

Shirley coughed awkwardly and said, “You are so pure. I mean... I am afraid that I will not be able to control myself.”

“Your figure is comparable to that of the world’s supermodel. When I apply medicine to you, it’s hard for me not to do something to you.”

“Yes, I’m too naive” Braden thought.

“Right.”

Braden said solemnly “After all, when I was poisoned, you could still kiss me for your own desires. If you wipe my body, I don’t know what you will do to me

Shirley’s neck suddenly blushed.

So, he remembered it a?!?!

Shirley said, “That’s right. You have already seen my inferior side, so protect yourself, and ask the professional nurse to do things like body wiping

“No one is more professional than you.”

Although Braden could not move while lying down, his innate noble temperament still made him

full of charm.

“Instead of being touched by other women, I’d rather give you the opportunity. Don’t dawdle, or I will think you’re really attracted to me

Shirley was prodded by his words.

“Who cares!”

She picked up the gauze soaked in medicine, and went to the man’s bed. Then she lifted the quilt,

took a deep breath and untied his gown.

His muscle presented in front of her. There was no trace of excess fat. Seeing this, she thought of

the saying, "Skinny with clothes on, yet brawny in the buff."

Although it was not the first time she had watched it, Shirley's heart beat fast. She couldn't help

swallowing. "Then, I'll start."

Then, she put her hands on his chest.

As if she was saying, "I'll start."

His muscle touched so well!

Everything was fine when she wiped his upper body, but she felt very embarrassed when she had to wipe his lower body.

In order to avoid embarrassment, she turned her head away and began to wipe his lower body.

But soon, she felt something different under her hands

Then, she heard a cold voice. "Where are you wiping?"

"Ah! Sorry!"

Shirley felt as if she had touched a hot iron, then she quickly retracted her hands.

She was afraid of such an embarrassing scene, but she didn't think it would happen!

"Let me explain. I didn't mean it!"

Shirley raised her hands. Her cheeks blushed. Now, she didn't dare to touch him at all.

Braden was very calm, and said, "It doesn't matter. Anyway, I am in your hands now just don't go

too far

"What?" It sounds like I'm a dirty girl. I really didn't mean it, I just wanted to wipe your thigh..."

Shirley was angry and wanted to explain. Suddenly she realized something wrong. "The doctor says that your body is paralyzed, how do you know that I touched you."

She was embarrassed to continue. Her face blushed and looked like a blooming red rose, with a

different charm.

Braden looked at Shirley coldly, and asked, "What did you touch?"

Shirley's face blushed even more. She clenched her fists and said, "You're going too far. If you want to ask such a question, you are acting like a hooligan."

"But you also said that the doctor said I was paralyzed and unconscious, so I don't know what you touched on me. Just now, I asked you where you wiped it. This is a question asked out of curiosity."

Braden paused a moment and continued. There was a meaningful expression on his face. "It seems that you have touched something!"

"Ah!"

Shirley screamed to stop him.

It was so embarrassing. She had never been so embarrassed in her whole life.

The most irritating thing was that she she admitted first!

At this moment, all she wished was for the ground to open and swallow her!

She didn't notice that Braden smiled again.

In the next few days, Shirley could fully let go.

Difficult the first time, easy the second.

After the first embarrassment, Shirley became more familiar with wiping Braden's body, and she even could do whatever she wanted.

She thought, "Braden has no sense anyway, so he can't feel it no matter how I wipe him or wherever I wipe, so I can do whatever I want."

After all, in the face of such a perfect body, no woman would resist temptation.

Therefore, she touched and pinched him as she will.

Of course, there was no free lunch. When she wantonly touched his body, Braden also tormented

her a lot.

For example, not to mention serving tea, he asked her to make him coffee, which had to be freshly ground by hand!

Fruits must be cut into even pieces.

Besides, she had to read him the domestic and international financial news on time every day. Her speed and tone of voice must reach the level of a news announcer

“Damn it! I can’t stand any more!”

When she was grinding the coffee beans halfway, her anger finally exploded.

She couldn’t stand taking care of him any longer

He had been in bed for a week, and he could have recovered some

She lifted the quilt, squeezed his thigh, and asked, “Can you feel it in your thigh?”

“What do you think?”

Braden said expressionlessly. “You said I am paralyzed for life. How can I be conscious?”

“Er.”

Shirley gave a worried look.

“He Could it be that he was cursed for being paralyzed for life? Otherwise, how would he not feel

anything?” She thought.

“So, you want to back out?”

Braden lowered his head and continued, “I know it’s only a matter of time before you back out. You can leave if you want. I won’t blame you. After all, saving you is my own choice.”

Shirley felt a little moved.

Actually, this short week of staying with him was better than the four years. The relationship between them was much closer, and some emotions seemed to be revived.

She bit her lips and got up the courage to ask him. "Then... Do you regret having saved me?"

Chapter 48 She's More Suitable

There was no sound in the ward.

Ambiguous feelings flew among them.

Braden's thin lips moved as if he was going to say something.

The door of the ward was struck by an explosive bow wave.

"Huh, you said you were on holiday abroad! How dare you lie?!"

Tracy walked in aggressively. She glared at Shirley.

Amelie also came in with Tracy.

After a long time, her belly was getting bigger and bigger. It was like a silent slap in the face, which waken Shirley up instantly.

"Ha, I'm so ridiculous." Shirley sighed silently.

Braden betrayed her, but she was stupid and asked him what he thought.

At this point, it was unnecessary to ask if he regretted saving her.

"You are here. I'll go."

Shirley stood up with a cold face. She looked at the medicine basin on the table and said to Amelie. "Wipe his body three times a day. It is more appropriate for you to do it."

Amelie put on a soft and weak appearance and said in an upright tone. "Thank you for taking care of Braden in these days, Miss Wilson. Don't worry, I will take good care of him."

These words were so ironic. Shirley wanted to laugh when she heard these ironic words.

But she didn't say anything. She just looked back at Braden, then turned to leave.

"You don't have to go."

Braden looked at her back. His voice was cold, revealing an unquestionable aura. "I say it clearly. No one is more suitable to take care of me than you."

What he said was equivalent to a slap in the face to Amelie.

Amelie clenched her fists. She tried to maintain a wronged and soft look. But when she looked at Shirley, there was an irrepressible hatred in her heart.

Tracy was very angry. "Braden, do you know what you are talking about? Amelie is pregnant with a baby, and it will be born in a few months. Amelie is the woman who will accompany you for the rest of her life. You are going to divorce Shirley. How could she be more suitable than Amelie?"

"Yes, Shirley and I are going to divorce soon. But we are still married at present. For things like wiping my body, it is more suitable for her."

When Braden said this, he always looked at Shirley. His eyes were complicated.

"You!"

Tracy was speechless. There was nothing she could do with her son.

"Tell me, what happened to you? Why did you go to the hospital again? Did the blood phobia get worse?"

She went to Braden and looked up and down in worry.

Braden didn't answer Tracy.

Shirley was about to leave, but suddenly turned around and looked at the three people in the ward with a half-smile.

"I'm really sorry. To save me, Mr. Stewart was bitten by a poisonous snake and causing quadriplegia, he may be paralyzed in bed forever..."

Then, she looked at Amelie and said with sympathy. "Miss Nelson, you will have a hard time in the future. But you and Mr. Stewart are in true love, so you shouldn't dislike him. He will rely on you in the future. I wish you a harmonious union lasting a hundred years!"

"Ah....what?"

When Tracy heard this, she couldn't get up in one breath, and almost fell down.

Amelie's expression was even more interesting.

“No! That’s impossible. You are lying to me!”

For the first time, she ignored Tracy who was about to fall. She grabbed Shirley’s arm. “You are lying to me. You are unwilling to be abandoned, so you just want to force me to back out, right?”

Shirley sneered, and shook Amelie’s hand away. “You can ask Braden, and you will know

everything.”

Braden looked at Amelie coldly, and asked, “She didn’t lie to you. I am paralyzed. Are you still willing to marry me?”

“ ...

Amelie stammered, with a slightly embarrassed expression.

She liked Braden very much, but what she liked was the perfect him. If he was a disabled person, she would not even look at him, let alone marry him.

Seeing her reaction, Shirley felt a little uncomfortable

She felt like a treasure that she had cherished for many years but was disgusted by others. She

ap

immediately put on a posture of protecting Braden and sneered “Miss Nelson, why are you hesitating now?”

“Even though Mr. Stewart is paralyzed, his appearance, figure, and temperament are still

top notch. If you don’t want to marry, many women are waiting to marry him. He is not a man who can be picked by you!”

Amelie was embarrassed. She explained, “ I didn’t mean that I just ”

Braden was still calm. He raised his eyebrows lightly “It’s okay Lunderstand”

Shirley looked at him. She couldn’t help but shake her head and sigh and patted his shoulder with deep sympathy. “Don’t think too much. Women are very realistic”

He was quite hateful, but his way of emotion was really bumpy!

His first love ran away with his friend. Then, under pressure from the world, he married a phony woman. But when he was in disease, she abandoned him at once

“Poor Braden. There are so many women who love you in this world, but who are willing to share weal and woe with you? Except me, no one can stay with you all the time?” Shirley sighed in her

heart.

But it was the past her

Now, she would never look back!

“You bastard! Shut up!”

Tracy finally came back to her sense Her eyes blazed with fury. She rushed toward Shirley. “It’s all because of you. You fucking jinx. Since Braden married you, he has never been in peace!”

“Charles was dead, and now, Braden is paralyzed. It’s all your fault. Even if at the expense of my life, I must kill you today!”

While speaking, she picked up the vase on the table and smashed it hard at Shirley’s head.

Shirley didn’t expect Tracy to be so crazy. She couldn’t avoid it in time, so she had to cover her head. to minimize the injury!

However, the vase did not fall on her head. She was embraced in a warm chest...

Shirley looked up cautiously, and saw Braden’s cold face!

“Mom, this vase is heavy. Put it down.”

Braden protected Shirley, and blocked the vase that was smashed down.

Tracy’s eyes widened in surprise. She wept with joy. “Braden, you... You are not paralyzed! You are standing up!”

Braden said expressionlessly. “How could I be paralyzed!”

“Good! It’s really great. God will not be so cruel to our family. You really scared me!”

Tracy wiped away tears, and she was incoherent.

She was not a good mother-in-law, but she was definitely a good mother. No one could match her love for Braden.

Amelie's expression changed rapidly. After confirming that Braden stood upright and intact, she burst into tears immediately. "Braden, I know you won't worry me. You really scared me. Don't make such a joke in the future. I will be worried. The baby just moved!"

At this moment, Shirley was still in Braden's arms. She pushed him away.

Chapter 49 She's Pregnant?

"You fool me!"

Shirley glared at Braden. She was upset now.

Looking back on the past few days, she was a fool. She took care of him wholeheartedly, worried

about him, and met all his vague requirements. However, in the end, he had recovered a long time

ago!

She felt that she was an idiot. Her dignity was trampled by him!

"Do you think I'm an idiot? It's fun to tease me like this?"

Shirley clenched her fists to resist the urge to knock him. "Screw you! I won't play with you anymore!"

Say that finish, she walked away and never looked back.

Of course, part of the reason was her own guilt.

After all, just a few minutes ago, she had announced "paralysis for life" to him.

As for his vindictive personality, if she didn't run away now, she would be over!

Braden tried to catch her, but Amelie grabbed his arm and pretended to be considerate. "You are recovering, don't run. You'd better lie in bed."

Braden looked coldly at her hand on his arm. Even though he didn't say anything, Amelie was so frightened that she took her hands off him when she felt his cold aura.

“Don’t be angry. I don’t want to stop you from coaxing Miss Wilson. I’m worried about you, and...”

Amelie bit her lips, and she hesitated to say, “There is something about Miss Wilson. I don’t know if

I should tell you or not.”

Braden was expressionless. He said indifferently. “Then shut up.”

After many things happened in these days, and seeing Amelie’s reaction just now, he seemed to

have a new understanding of her.

“What you’re talking about?!”

Tracy said angrily. “Don’t forget, Amelie is pregnant. Be gentle to her. When she is in a good mood, the baby will grow well.

Tracy was clear about Amelie’s thoughts. But she was pregnant now.

If Shirley was pregnant, she would also be kind to her

However, she had been married four years, what else could she do except bring bad luck to his son?

The more Tracy thought, the angrier she became. She looked at Amelie and urged. “Don’t be afraid. You can say whatever you want. She dares to do it, is she afraid of being talked about?”

Amelie swallowed and took out her phone. She opened a photo and handed the phone to Tracy and Braden. “My friend is a journalist. He took this picture and asked me whether he should publish it. I thought this photo would have a bad influence, so I asked him to delete it. Miss Wilson has married you, so you have the right to know it.

Braden looked at the photo on the phone coldly.

In the photo, Shirley and Ewan came out of the obstetrics and gynecology department. They behave very closely as if they were a loving couple.

“Is this real? She is pregnant?”

Tracy looked at the photo with complicated emotions.

Recalling that day in the shopping mall, Shirley said that she was pregnant with Ewan's child, and it was still a twin. She thought she was saying this on purpose, but she didn't think it was true. It was a slap in the Stewart family's face.

Amelie quickly explained. "It's not like that. I asked the doctors, and they told me..."

"She's not pregnant?"

Tracy breathed a sigh of relief.

"But, she is not pregnant, so why should she go to the obstetrics and gynecology?"

"I can't say it. Braden will be sad..."

Amelie looked at Braden carefully, pretending to be considerate.

Braden's face was cold. "Go on!"

"Then, I will tell the truth..."

Amelie was very satisfied with Braden's reaction. She couldn't wait to say "After seeing the photo, I was afraid that there might be some misunderstanding, so I didn't tell you at once, but went to the hospital to ask the doctor. The doctor said Miss Wilson was not pregnant, but she was planning to conceive with Mr. Parker. The doctor prescribed some folic acid to them."

"And. It seems that Miss Wilson is having difficulty getting pregnant. If she can't conceive naturally, a vitro fertilization may be needed."

Of course, this information was fake.

She had asked the doctor, but the other party denied having received them, and she did not get any valid information

In order to tarnish Shirley, she bribed the doctor

Therefore, even if Braden investigated it, he would probably get the same answer

"I know that there was something wrong with her, and she couldn't have children. Fortunately, Braden divorced her in time

Tracy gloated, "Now, it's the Parker family's turn to suffer. If Steve knows that his son was married to a woman who can't get pregnant, he will probably be furious!"

Braden didn't say a word. His face was gloomy

Seeing his expression, Tracy became unhappy. "Braden, shouldn't we be happy? Why did you look so reconciled?"

"She said that you were bitten by a poisonous snake to save her. Are you falling in love with her? Wake up!"

Braden clenched his fists. There was no expression on his face. He said coldly, "Never".

Three days later

Since returning from the hospital, Shirley had been at home for three days, and she didn't even

walk out of her room,

She thought that Braden would find her after being cheated on her, so she hid at home

But in the past three days, he seemed to have disappeared from the world. He never looked for her at all, and he didn't even send a message.

Recalling the days when she took care of him in the hospital, suddenly, there was a feeling of a world apart as if it had never existed at all.

Just disappearing from her world like this was the perfect ending.

But before disappearing, she had to get the divorce certificate

Today was the day for them to get it.

Braden: didn't look for her, and she didn't look for him, as if they were fighting with each other

waiting for each other to be the first to break the scene

After waiting half a day. Shirley couldn't sit still.

She picked up her phone and sent a message to Braden.

"When will we meet and get the divorce certificate?"

Soon, Braden replied, "Half an hour later "

He was so indifferent!

Shirley looked at the few words on the screen, and then thought of the past few days in the hospital,

it sent a chill to her heart.

She had tried her best for four years. How could he change within a few days?

Shirley brought all her documents and took a taxi to meet Braden.

When she got out of the taxi, Braden's car just arrived.

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