

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 5

Chapter 5 – Being a Widow for Four Years

If time could be turned back, Braden hoped to gamble his whole life and go back to that night three

months ago.

That night, he and his brother were walking on Newchark street, discussing the future development direction of the Stewart family.

But they met a sudden attack.

His brother used his body to block the bullet that should have hit him.

Before he died, his brother said that he had a girlfriend whom he loved very much, named Amelie.

Amelie was just pregnant with his child.

“Marry Amelie, live on for me. Give Amelie and my child a complete family.”

Braden would never forget the desperate look of his brother when he held him with bloody hands and pleaded with him.

If time could be turned back, Braden would push away his brother, who stood in front of him. He would rather bear this death by himself!

“You offended your father and hurt Miss Wilson for the sake of the child and me. I wrestle with a conscience. Seriously... Forget it!”

“I can live a good life with a child by myself. Although it is very difficult for an unmarried woman who has a child, I can bear it for Charles' later generations!”

Amelie continued to cry.

She didn't believe that Braden could remain indifferent to her trick.

Braden was stern. He kept a distance from Amelie quietly.

“My father just doesn't know the actual situation, so he has a prejudice against you. Don't mind it.”

“As for Shirley...”

Braden paused, and said coldly, "I have no relationship with her. I haven't even slept with her for four years. Even without you, I would divorce her."

"What about Miss Wilson? She must love you very much. After all, you are so handsome and outstanding."

Amelie's voice was seductive. She looked at Braden infatuatedly.

As a gold-digger, she was with the honest man Charles just for fun. After all, that guy was a very

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boring simp.

Seeing Braden, she understood what love at first sight was.

She decided to focus on Braden.

Shirley was the biggest obstacle for her to get close to Braden!

"She doesn't love me either."

Otherwise, she wouldn't be so active in divorce.

Amelie was completely at ease.

It seemed that the two were as rumored. They didn't love each other and hated each other. Divorce was only a matter of time. She didn't need to worry too much at all.

"Miss Wilson is of poor taste. You are so handsome and outstanding, but she doesn't love you. It's a

windfall for me to get a treasure."

Amelie moved closer to Braden.

Hearing what the woman said, Braden was inexplicably displeased and tugged on his tie irritably.

"It's getting late. I'm leaving first."

Amelie became anxious.

"Isn't this your home? Where are you going?"

Braden said calmly, "I have another place to live in Seattle City."

"What?"

Amelie was dumbfounded.

She expected that she could live with Braden and he could love her one day.

Was he leaving?

No wonder Braden hadn't slept with Shirley for four years. Shirley was too miserable to be a widow for four years!

It had been three days since Shirley was discharged from the hospital. Her body had recovered fairly well.

She was moving today.

Ewan insisted that her one-bedroom apartment was too shabby, so he arranged another place for

her.

"Don't worry, Shirley. I know you are low-key, so I chose a very low-key place for you."

That was what Ewan told her on the phone.

When she followed the address and came to the 300 square meters flat facing the river with two households on one floor, she was speechless.

It was a luxury house worth hundreds of millions. Was this low-key?

Shirley was about to call Ewan to ask him to change places when a call came in.

"Miss Wilson, hello? This is a call from the hospital. Your inspection report is ready. There is something abnormal. Please come to the hospital right away."

Shirley came to the hospital with anxiety.

When she saw the inspection report handed over by the nurse, she was dumbfounded.

"Miss Wilson, from the blood test report, your HCG value and progesterone value are both high, so we can preliminarily conclude that you have been pregnant for more than a month."

"What the hell! Being pregnant? More than a month?!"

“Yes, congratulations. You are going to be a mother.”

After the nurse left, Shirley was still in a mess.

It was absurd!

She just made a rushed decision once. How could she get pregnant? Was it because she was too fertile, or was that guy’s sperm of good quality? Why did God trick her like this?

There was no doubt that the child must belong to the cool Braden.

More than a month ago, when the Stewart family finished handling Charles’ funeral, the whole Stewart family was shrouded in sadness.

For the first time, Shirley saw Braden take off his aloof and arrogant disguise, and was as fragile as a child, crying with his face covered, drinking bottle after bottle.

She felt sorry for him and cried and drank with him.

Then, they went to bed...

After four years of marriage, they had the closest and deepest relationship as husband and wife that night.

Shirley thought that after that night, the relationship between her and Braden could improve.

Unexpectedly, there was no improvement. It ended directly!

It’s all over, the child who appeared suddenly disrupted her original plan in an instant.

“Sure enough, if you sympathize with a man, you will be unlucky forever!”

Shirley was regretful.

She hesitated whether to tell Braden the news of her pregnancy.

After all, he was the child’s father. Maybe the two of them should decide on whether to keep this child together or not.

“Miss Wilson, what a coincidence. Why are you also in the hospital?”

Behind her came Amelie’s voice.

Shirley turned around and saw Amelie supporting her waist, smiling happily.

Standing next to Amelie was her prospective ex-husband, Braden.

The man was as tall and handsome as ever, with a cool look. His natural dignity made him stand out

in the crowd.

Shirley paused. Her heart seemed to have been pierced by needles. Her heart slightly ached.

These two people were like a perfect match when they stood together, filled with a loving and warm

atmosphere.

Moreover, Shirley looked at Amelie's belly today, it seemed to be getting bigger.

Shirley felt that she was redundant, and so was the child in her belly.

"I have a check again. I am leaving now."

She smiled, pretending to be rakish and waving at them.

She didn't have the courage to tell Braden about her pregnancy.

If she told him, it was just a self-inflicted humiliation. It was better to never let him know so that she could retain dignity.

The next second, her slender wrist was held by Braden's big palm.

"You look bad. What happened?"

Shirley met the man's eyes.

In the past, she would be immersed in his deep eyes as beautiful as stars.

But now, she just found it ridiculous.

"Whether I am fine or not doesn't seem to have anything to do with you, my ex-husband to be."

Braden frowned at her words, and he became angry for no reason.

However, the second young master of the Stewart family, who had always been cool, was also strange today. He pestered Shirley shamelessly.

“You said that I am your ex–husband–to–be but not the ex–husband,”

Braden looked at the inspection report in Shirley’s hand with his sharp eyes and said in his usual strong tone, “What are you checking again? Show me.”

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