

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 542 -

Chapter 542 – Who Dares to Touch My Man

While the two of them were at an impasse, the “trouble” May mentioned had broken through many obstacles and barged in.

This person was none other than Antwan, who had been haunting Shirley.
“My dear Braden, you’re so unscrupulous..”

Antwan changed from his usual casual attire, with slicked-back hair and a straight suit. He slowly walked towards them in an elite manner, and teased, “There are rumors throughout Seattle City that something bad has happened to you. The Stewart family and the Gilmore family even used all their strength to look for you, but you yourself are here indulging the tenderness of a woman. You do know how to enjoy it!”

“Antwan, what are you doing here?”
Shirley spread her arms wide in front of Braden and glared at Antwan savagely, as if he had been a ferocious beast.

“Are you trying to be a hero?”
Antwan’s eyes were sharp and sly, as if he was a thousand-year-old wizard, sweeping inch by inch over Shirley and Braden, and hooked up an intriguing sneer, “Woman, do you know how much trouble you have caused?”

Ignoring Antwan, Shirley turned her head and said to May, “May, take him out of here first. I’ll deal with this guy.”

May nodded and held Braden’s arm.
“Mr. Stewart, please follow me.”

“Don’t touch me!”
Furrowing his brows, Braden coldly shook off May’s hand and said angrily, “Am I nothing in your eyes? A coward who can only hide behind women? I don’t think I’m that useless!”
“It’s.”

May stood there awkwardly.
Shirley turned around and said to Braden, “No one thinks you’re a coward. It’s just that

this guy came with bad intentions, and you're at a disadvantage now. Wouldn't it be exactly what he wants if you insist on doing it?"

"So what? This is the feud of the Stewart family. What do you, an outsider, know?" Braden was too proud to be defeated in the men's battle.

Compared to hiding behind a woman for a moment of peace, he was more accustomed to facing it headon, even if it meant that he would die! "Antwan, what's your purpose?" His voice was cold, sharp, and determined as he said toward Antwan.

There should have been a battle between them a long time ago. Antwan had been stooping to compromise for years, only waiting for the day when he would fall. It was a bit beyond his expectations that he could hold on until now before making a move.

Therefore, Braden was also curious about how "big" the big move he had held back for so long was.

"That's right. You have indeed been my role model since I was a child. You really have a backbone..."

Antwan said with a half-smile, "Actually, I'm not here alone today.

The eight members of the board of directors will be here soon. They are very worried about your safety, so they asked a professional medical evaluation team to evaluate your health condition."

"Heh, a professional medical evaluation team?"

Braden said coldly, "I'm afraid it's a professional team to force me to make way, isn't it?"

"Braden, what's wrong with you? The board of directors is sincerely concerned about your health. Because your health determines the future of Stewart Group, and you must be safe and sound..." Antwan spread out his hands with a regretful expression on his face.

"Otherwise, you know, according to the rules of the Stewart Group..."

Shirley frowned and asked quickly, "What are the rules of the Stewart Group?"

"You and my brother are so close. Surely you know that the Stewart Group clearly states that the successor must be in good health and have full civil ability, otherwise a new successor will be selected from the legal successors."

“So you made so many troubles just to prove that he doesn’t have full civil ability, and then you will replace him as the legal successor of the Stewart Group?”

“You can’t think it out of a way of conspiracy. I’m just worried about Braden’s health. As for whether or not to take over Stewart Group instead of Braden, that’s a decision of the board of directors, and I can only respect it.”

“Tsk tsk, you’re good!”

Antwan’s words infuriated Shirley.

On the contrary, Braden was very calm and said expressionlessly, “This is indeed an explicitly stated rule of the Stewart Group. As the current president of the Stewart Group, I naturally have to lead by example. If the board of directors really makes a decision, I will do so.”

“As expected of you. You’re indeed a big picture thinker!”

Antwan gave a thumbs up and smiled triumphantly.

At this time, the eight board members of the Stewart Group arrived one after another along with the medical evaluation team.

Of the eight members, some were Braden’s confidants, some took a neutral position, and some held their own plots.

But at this moment, they only had one purpose, which was to confirm if Braden was really blind and had brain damage as rumored.

If Braden was confirmed to be blind and had brain damage, then for the future of the Stewart Group, whether they were Braden’s confidants or not, they would unanimously vote for Braden to step down.

Antwan’s move was steady, accurate, and ruthless.

It was like a devastating blow to Braden.

“Mr. Stewart, thank God we finally found you!”

Elias Lewis, one of the board members, had always been loyal to Braden.

At a glance at Braden, who was intact and energetic, he burst into tears of excitement and said to the rest

of the board members, “Those are just nonsense! Mr. Stewart was just tired and came to

the MTW Center
to relax for a while. Things like blind eyes and brain damage are all rumors!”

“Ridiculous! Those people who spread rumors are too much. How can they curse Mr.Stewart like this!
Mr.Stewart is obviously fine. Is the Public Relations Department of the Stewart Group freeloading? We should collectively send a lawyer’s letter to these rumormongers!”

“Eh, it’s good to find him, it’s good to find him, we can explain to the shareholders at noon!”

The board members breathed a sigh of relief.

They actually hoped that the rumors outside were only rumors. It was because the Stewart Group could not leave Braden at all.

If anything happened to him, the Stewart Group would be doomed.

“Everyone, please calm down. Since everyone is so worried about Mr.Stewart’s health, I think it’s better for the professional medical evaluation team to give a good evaluation.”

Antwan raised his hand and spoke as if he were doing it for Braden’s good.

“Right! Let the professional medical evaluation team assess him first!”

Another board member echoed.

Seeing the medical personnel in the white coat approaching Braden with the equipment, Shirley said

excitedly to the crowd, “Stop right there, all of you. I’ll see who dares to touch my man!”

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