

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 6

Chapter 6 – The Trash She Didn't Want

Braden looked at her with serious eyes and a firm expression.

Holding the checklist in her hand, Shirley hesitated.

Amelie seemed to see something and quickly stood between the two of them. She took out her checklist and approached Shirley.

“Miss Wilson, look at my baby. It's been more than three months. I just had a check of the 4D color ultrasound, and it's already formed. Here's a picture... Look how cute it is!”

“It's happy that I met you today. I must thank you for the baby and me in my belly. If it weren't for your generosity, how could the baby have a complete family, let alone a perfect father like Braden!”

This was clearly showing off!

Shirley glanced at the picture that Amelie handed over.

Sure enough, it was a formed baby with four limbs and a face.

But her child was just a germ. Strictly speaking, it was not a life.

This gap was more like a wordless ridicule.

It was so unnecessary for Braden to mock her and her child!

Seeing that Shirley was silent and easily bullied, Amelie continued to say hypocritically, “Miss Wilson, you are the baby's great benefactor. How about this? Give the baby a name, let the baby be grateful to you, and thank you for a lifetime!”

“What?”

For the first time, Shirley had the urge to kill Amelie.

Was she kidding?!

Amelie grabbed her husband. But now Amelie asked her to name their child and cut her to the quick.

How ridiculous!

Shirley smiled coldly, and looked at Amelie disdainfully, "Are you sure that you want me to name

it?"

"Of course, Miss Wilson, if you are willing."

Amelie pretended to be very humble. But in fact, she wanted Shirley to be embarrassed in front of

Braden.

She expected Shirley would not to do that.

In this world, no matter how generous and tolerant a woman was, she would not be so generous as to name the child of her husband and mistress.

Braden frowned slightly and looked at Shirley with mixed feelings. He said in a deep voice, "If you find it difficult, you can refuse."

Their divorce was already a certainty. But seeing her in such an awkward situation, he wanted to protect her inexplicably.

It turned out... He was thinking too much.

"It's not difficult. It's so easy to give it a name."

Shirley didn't seem to feel awkward at all, raised her eyebrows playfully and blurted out, "Pick

Stewart!"

"Pick Stewart?"

Amelie didn't expect Shirley to name the child. She almost couldn't remain calm and asked tentatively, "What's the meaning?"

"It means picking up the trash left over by others. Look, what a nice name!"

Amelie became angry at her words.

She wanted to get mad. But because of Braden's presence, she could only endure her anger.

Shirley continued, "Miss Nelson, you asked me to name it so enthusiastically. Now that I have named it, you should use the name in the future. Otherwise, I will think that you are hypocritical and deliberately showing off!"

Braden had a grim look. He stared at Shirley coldly, saying, "Enough, don't go too far."

"Which one of us is going too far, my ex-husband-to-be?"

Shirley met Braden's persuasive eyes and added, "It should be my ex-husband-to-be who is shameless, immoral, and unfaithful to the marriage."

Braden clenched his fists angrily.

In the past, he only knew that this woman was boring, like a marionette with no thoughts of her

own. But only now did he realize that she was so vigorous with pungent satire and humorous mockery. She was like a little wild cat with its claws on, making people mad.

How could she need protection?

Seeing this, Amelie immediately put on a rueful look and pulled Braden's arm. "Braden, don't be angry with Miss Wilson. It's my fault. It's the baby's fault. Miss Wilson loves you so much but was forced to help us. It's normal for her to have grievances with me and the baby, just let her vent..."

"You are wrong again.

Shirley snorted and said, "You and your baby don't need to thank me. I have made it very clear just now. I am not helping you but throwing a piece of immoral trash, which happened to be picked up by you. So the name, Pick Stewart, is very suitable!"

Immediately afterward, she looked at Braden and said with a smile, "Usually immoral men are going to be in bad luck. Mr. Stewart... Let me guess. You will be in bad luck recently."

Braden was speechless.

Braden looked solemn with rage.

"My mother told me since I was young. Don't get close to unlucky people, or I will become unlucky. So you two just get together. I respect and bless you, bye!"

Her words with heavy irony made Braden angrier!

After all, in Seattle City, Braden represented absolute authority. No one dared to annoy him.

So, before being beaten to death by Braden, Shirley quickly slipped away.

Anyway, she was happy when she dissed them. It would be good if that scum man and hypocritical woman got extremely angry!

After Shirley left, Amelie secretly looked at Braden.

According to a man's temper, he would not let Shirley go easily if he was dissed like this.

But she saw him smiling!

"Braden, calm down. Miss Wilson is probably too angry, so she can't hold back her words."

"It's my fault. It's my baby's fault. You can blame me. Don't blame Miss Wilson..."

Amelie said a lot hypocritically.

Braden didn't listen to her words. He felt that she was noisy.

His eyes followed the direction where Shirley left until she disappeared completely.

His ex-wife-to-be was interesting!

After leaving the hospital, Shirley was in a bad mood.

She felt anger and also sadness.

She was angry because of that scum man and hypocritical woman.

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She was sad because of the little life in her belly.

There was a small embryo in her belly that was slowly growing up. It was supposed to have a brilliant life journey. But now because of its scum father, its brilliant life was ruined.

Shirley was angry and hated Braden!

She took a deep breath, calmed down, and took out her computer.

Her long fingers quickly tapped on the keyboard. A long series of complex codes like Morse code was generated. In less than ten minutes, an intrusive virus program was completed.

After Shirley pressed the run button, she smiled in satisfaction.

Half an hour later, Stewart Group's business system crashed. A large amount of customer information was leaked.

Braden was still in the hospital. When he received a call, he got angry.

"Virus invasion? Who did it?!"

Shirley held the coffee and looked at the sparkling river outside the floor-to-ceiling windows, finally feeling a little better.

She said that Braden would be in bad luck. She was serious.

This virus program was enough for Stewart Group to suffer for half a month.

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