When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 9

Chapter 9 – I Can't Protect You Anymore

"What's special?"

Shirley looked at the doctor in bewilderment.

"The baby you're pregnant with looks like twins from the HCG value, and it's likely to be a pigeon pair..."

The doctor let out a long sigh and said in a regretful tone, "Do you know that in the case of natural pregnancy without genetics, the probability of twins is five per thousand, and the probability of a pigeon pair is one ten-thousandth? The pigeon pair you have is one in a million and comes to this world. Are you sure you don't want them?"

"A pigeon pair?"

Shirley's eyes fell on the checklist. Her already complicated mood became even more complicated

at this moment.

"Also, your physique is not suitable for pregnancy. If this pigeon pair is lost, it will be difficult to conceive again. I advise you to think carefully."

The doctor pushed the mask and shouted to the door, "The next one."

The nurse walked towards Shirley and said in a procedural tone, "If you are sure to do it, come with

me to change clothes."

It was after a long time.

The red light in the operating room remained on.

Shirley was wearing a surgical gown, lying on the operating table with a blank expression...

It was cold at night.

After Shirley came back from the hospital, she went to the food stall where he and Nancy came

yesterday.

She was restless and wanted to get drunk. But what she said was still the same sentence, of soy milk and a bowl of pumpkin porridge."

In the end, she was not willing to have an abortion.

"A bottle

Originally, one child was enough to make her under pressure. But now there were two, she couldn't

be so cruel.

So, before the surgical instruments entered her body, she stumbled off the operating table and fled!

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"You two little fools, did you desert when you were choosing your daddy and mommy?"

"This cup is a toast for you who are doomed to live without fatherly love!"

Shirley decided to secretly give birth to the children.

She was not afraid of bearing suffering but felt sad for the two children.

She substituted soy milk for wine and drank it all with her head raised.

At this time, a few men came out and rushed to Shirley with a murderous look.

"Mr. Tony, look. It's this bitch who almost beat David to death yesterday!"

Shirley glanced at them calmly and found that the person who spoke was one of the hooligans last

night.

Obviously, the gang was out for revenge.

"Just her?"

Muscled Tony was a notorious bully around here.

He never expected that it would be such a weak woman who beat his right hand, David, into the ICU.

"It's me."

Shirley put down her glass and looked up at the men surrounding her. She said coldly, "You guys are blocking my sight. If you don't get lost, you will end up worse than that wretched man!"

"Well, little woman, you are too confident."

Tony shook his face. His eyes were fierce. He grabbed Shirley by the collar, saying, "I'm here today to teach you what rules are!"

"Well?"

She raised her eyebrows, thinking that she could vent her anger to Tony who came to her. Thank

God!

Her fingers were crossed and her knuckles were clicking. She was getting ready to attack.

In the next second, Tony screamed. His whole person was thrown out in a parabola.

A tall figure, like a protective wall, firmly protected Shirley behind him.

"Who else touched her just now? Step forward."

In Braden's deep voice, there was a terrifying chill.

Shirley looked at the man's straight and strong back, confused.

How could this guy appear right here? He secretly followed her, right? Shocked by Braden's inherently powerful aura, more than a dozen gangsters put on a posture of fighting and said tremblingly, "You... Who are you? Don't meddle in our business if you don't want to die!"

"It doesn't matter who I am. The important thing is that you should pay the price if you annoy someone who shouldn't be annoyed."

Braden was not angry but arrogant.

"Here comes another one who is not afraid of death!"

Tony got up from the ground and rubbed his injured buttocks. He gritted his teeth and said, "Don't you know my status in this area? Are you both seeking death?"

"Guys, stop standing still. Come on!"

As soon as Tony's words fell, more than a dozen gangsters threw out the steel pipe. They rushed towards Braden and Shirley fiercely.

The diners around were so frightened that they protected their heads and fled in all directions.

Braden guarded Shirley behind him very vigilantly and tugged on his tie casually. At the same time, she slightly turned sideways and said, "Don't be afraid, close your eyes. I will solve it soon."

While speaking, he kicked a gangster far away who was trying to sneak up on them.

Great!

Shirley pretended to be innocent and hid obediently behind the man.

Unexpectedly, a man who looked cool and noble was so skilled in fighting.

He could be regarded as one of the best masters in the fighting circle!

However, it was not surprising.

After all, the Stewart family was the head of the eight major families in Seatle City.

As the distinguished young master of the Stewart family, Braden must have been trained in all aspects since he was a child. He was naturally proficient in equestrian, chess, fighting and so on.

"Ah! Spare me, please! Please!"

After a while, more than a dozen gangsters were all beaten to the ground. They were all crying and begging.

"Remember today's lesson and stay away from her in the future!"

Braden patted the dust on the high–end suit lightly and warned everyone who had fallen to the ground with a stern face.

Shitley crossed her arms and watched the whole process coldly as if it was a show.

If it was in the past, she would be so fascinated by the man's handsome figure. She would be so

moved that she burst into tears.

But at this moment, there was no disturbance in her heart. She even wanted to laugh.

For four whole years, he had ignored her and treated her like a stranger.

Now, when they were about to get divorced, he came to play the role of a hero saving the beauty instead. Was there something wrong with him?

Suddenly, Tony picked up a beer bottle and attacked Braden from behind with red eyes.

"Damn it. I'm going to fight you and kill you!"

"Be careful! Behind you!"

Shirley reminded nervously.

But it was too late. The bottle hit Braden's head directly.

Blood dripped down his thick black hair.

Braden frowned in pain and touched the wound with his long fingers. His palms were immediately

wet with blood.

"Damn it!"

Looking at the blood dripping from his palm, Braden felt very uncomfortable in his stomach. His tall figure staggered a little.

Shirley keenly noticed the unusualness of the man. After hesitating for a moment, she stepped forward to support him.

"Braden, are you okay?"

"No…"

The man's perfect carved face was pale. At this moment, he no longer had the previous energy, showing a painful and weak look. "I can't protect you anymore,

run!"

"Seriously? You are too weak."

Shirley was confused and complained quietly. He was just hit on the head by a wine bottle. How could he be so delicate?

When he was one against ten just now, he was so brave!

"I faint at the sight of blood!"

After Braden finished saying this, he immediately fainted in Shirley's arms.

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