

## When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 543 -

**Chapter 543** – The Stewart Family Had Changed! Shirley’s aura was so strong that everyone was stunned and didn’t dare to step forward. “This...”

They looked at the board of directors and then at Braden.

“Gee, what a pathetic woman!”

Antwan looked coldly at Shirley, who was dead trying to protect Braden. His playful smile became a little colder, and he was about to go crazy in his heart.

“You keep calling him ‘my man’. But, see, will he answer that?”

He walked up to Shirley step by step, then leaned down and whispered in her ear, “You care so much about him, but he can’t even remember who you are. It shows how unworthy you are in his heart. Don’t you think you are pitiful?”

Shirley was speechless. She frowned, and her heart skipped a beat.

Antwan was really sharp-tonqued, poking at the most unapproachable part of her. That’s right, Braden Stewart.

You’re such a jerk.

How could you remember everyone but forget me? When Antwan saw the sadness in Shirley’s eyes, he stood up contentedly and said in a serious manner, “In short, this is an internal matter between the Stewart family and the Stewart Group. I advise you to mind your own business.

The Stewart Group is now leaderless, and our board of directors needs to give an explanation to the majority of stock buyers. I hope you can cooperate, otherwise, it will be a bit awkward for both sides to fight.”

“I don’t care who you to explain. As long as I’m here, none of you can hurt him. Try it if you don’t believe me!”

Shirley clenched her fists, with a cold and pretty face stiffened, and pu on a fierce posture.

The Stewart Group had been the fruit of Braden’s hard work for so many years, into which he had poured all his pride and enthusiasm, and now he had to give it to someone else.

It felt cruel just thinking about it, so...

She would never let Antwan’s evil plan succeed! “Stubborn!”

Antwan had lost his patience and said to the few medical staff who were preparing to give Braden an evaluation, "Mr. Stewart's health is more important. You can go straight to him for examination and then issue a health evaluation report. Just leave this woman... to me."

After that, he stretched his arm unexpectedly to clasp Shirley's slender waist and curled his lips, "Sorry, I don't want to start a war with you, but now it seems that it is impossible for us not to fight. My men have taken complete control of the sanatorium, and the director and deputy director have been severely punished by us for their unco-operation. You are so smart. You don't want to end up like them, do you?"

"Bastard, what did you do to Mr. Smith and Mrs. Cara?!" Shirley was furious. It had never occurred to her that Antwan could be so despicable as to involve innocent people and hurt them! Her head was buzzing, and she could no longer think.

Instinctively, she pulled his arm and tried to throw him over her shoulder, but the wound on her wrist hindered her performance. Instead, she was firmly held in Antwan's arms.

"I thought you're smart. You shouldn't kick against the pricks." Antwan's arms were tied like a rope, restraining Shirley. His words were frivolous and cruel. "Let go of me!"

Shirley was too weak to struggle at all. Recently, she had used too much blood to make medicine for Braden. She could not be Mars-like and protect them, and now even a piece of trash like Antwan could easily subdue her.

What a loser she was! At that moment, Braden, who had been silent all the while, spoke coldly. "Since you're so curious about my physical condition, let's follow the procedure."

The medical personnel in charge of the physical examination breathed a sigh of relief and stepped forward to do various tests for Braden.

"Mr. Stewart, we'll start now. The first test is a brain examination. Sorry for offending you. Please cooperate

with us.”  
“No way!”

Shirley used all her strength to break free from Antwan’s arms and said eagerly, “You can’t let them touch you. You can’t let them know about your physical condition. You’re Braden Stewart. You hate to run away and hide! How can you give up so soon?!”

If the Stewart Group really had some damn rules, as soon as the evaluation report came out, Antwan’s conspiracy would have succeeded.

She couldn’t figure out why Braden, as far as she knew his personality, would “concede” at such a critical moment.

Braden ignored Shirley’s advice and said calmly, “I don’t want the noise. After the inspection, you guys shall leave at once.”

Soon, the medical personnel carried out a thorough physical examination of Braden according to the procedure, and then issued a professional health assessment report.

“Gentlemen, Mr. Stewart’s health assessment report has been released and synchronized to the internal platform of the Stewart Group. Mr Stewart is now blind, has a level four brain injury, a broken bone in his right calf and is in a poor mental state as well as a poor physical condition. He is judged not to have full civil ability, is not suitable to engage in work with excessive brain, and needs long-term nursing.”

Like a robot, the medical staff read the assessment results to the crowd without any emotion.

“Shut up, you guys are doctors. What shit are you talking about?”

Shirley roared, “It’s just a brain injury. It’s not that he doesn’t have full civil ability. Is it legal? And his blindness is only temporary, and he will recover soon. Your stupid report is not fair and objective at all!”

“Ms. Wilson, calm down. We didn’t know that Mr. Stewart was injured so badly. Although the Stewart Group can’t live without him, Mr. Stewart’s health must be the first...”

“Yeah, we all hope that Mr. Stewart can recover soon. Just leave the Stewart Group to others to take care of. Nothing is more important than your health!”

“When Mr. Stewart gets well and returns to the Stewart Group, it will be the same!”  
The room burst into a babble.

After the board of directors learned that Braden was really blind and suffered brain damage, they drew the line one after another.

Even Elias, who had always been loyal to Braden, chose to give up and whispered, “That’s right, Mr. Stewart, you’d better take good care of your body. I believe there will be someone more suitable to manage the Stewart Group for you.”

With a triumphant smile on his face, Antwan immediately cleared his throat and said, “Don’t worry gentlemen.

As the only suitable successor of the third generation of the Stewart family, I will definitely absorb Mr. Stewart’s excellent experience and lead the Stewart Group to a higher level.”

“Then thank you, Mr. Stewart. We’ll leave the Stewart Group to you from now on!”  
Several directors were also discerning people, applauding enthusiastically to show their loyalty.

After all, Braden’s blindness and brain damage were irreversible. It was equivalent to falling off his pedestal and unable to turn over at all.  
The Stewart Group and even the entire Stewart family had changed a lot!

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