

When She Unveils Identities Novel Chapter 7

Stewart Group

Inside the towering buildings, there was suffocating pressure.

“Who did it? It’s been two days. Why don’t you have a clue?”

“Are all the people in the technical department fools with an annual salary of several million dollars this year?”

“Our customer information is still leaking. If we don’t fix the bug, Stewart Group will be a joke in

Seattle City. You will all be fired!”

Liam’s roaring voice almost knocked down the 100–meter–high building.

As Braden’s most trusted assistant, he handled the company’s affairs.

Since Stewart Group’s business system was attacked by an inexplicable virus program two days

ago, he and nearly a hundred people in the technical department hadn’t rested for two days and two

nights.

“Mr. Liam, to be honest. It’s not that we are too useless, but that the hacker is too powerful. The

hacker’s IP address is dynamic all over the world. We have no way of tracking the hacker.”

Peyton Lloyd, the manager of the technical department, swallowed and continued to talk, “You also

know that Stewart Group’s technical department has gathered all the IT experts in Seattle City. If we

can’t handle it, then no one can handle it.”

At this time, a weak voice came from the corner.

“There is a way.”

Everyone followed the sound and saw it was a young man wearing black-rimmed glasses speaking.

“What way? Hurry up and say it!”

Liam urged impatiently.

The young man pushed his black-rimmed glasses and said in a low voice, “The way is to do nothing

and wait for another three days. The invasive program will be canceled automatically.”

“You... What did you say?”

Liam felt that he was tricked. So he rolled up his sleeves and prepared to beat up the weirdos in the technical department.

“Go ahead.”

Braden’s deep and cool voice came from the center of the conference room.

His slender fingers were turning a signature pen.

Different from Liam’s frantic look, he looked careless with a sense of great oppression. Where he was present, no one dared to breathe a sigh of relief.

The young man said cautiously, “According to my analysis, this string of codes is very similar to the style of my idol, also the giant of the hacker world, FireDance...”

Half of the people’s eyes lit up in the technical department. Everyone was so excited that they started discussing.

“Giant FireDance is amazing. No one can crack the program he created. The more the program is attacked, the more bugs will be. But his program also has a characteristic, that is, it only runs for five days. After five days, it will automatically lapse.”

“There are many legends about FireDance. Some say that he is a genius boy, and some say that he is already in his fifties or sixties. In short, no one has seen his true face.”

“However, Fire Dance has disappeared for many years. How could he suddenly appear and focus on Stewart Group? Isn’t Stewart Group too unlucky?”

Unlucky?

Braden suddenly remembered what Shirley had said in the hospital that day.

Tsk, was she a prophet? She was right.

According to preliminary estimates, Stewart Group's loss this time was at least around 600 million dollars. How unlucky he was!

"Fire Dance?"

Braden frowned, studying the name.

Suddenly, his desire to win was provoked.

His eyes narrowed and he said coldly, "Liam, send a message and offer a reward of two billion

dollars to find out this person named FireDance."

"Kerchoo!"

In the crowded food stall, Shirley sneezed several times in succession. Her ears were still hot.

"How Strange. I've recovered from my cold. Why do I keep sneezing?"

Shirley sniffed, wondering if she should take more medicine.

"Why? It must be someone who talks about you every day!"

Nancy Parker held the Seattle Newspaper in front of Shirley, gloating, and said, "Girl, you are in trouble. Your cool ex-husband-to-be is offering a reward of two billion dollars to catch you!"

As Ewan's fraternal twin sister, she and Shirley had a life-and-death friendship.

However, unlike simp Ewan admiring Shirley, she was more like Shirley's sincere friend. As long as the two of them got together, they would inevitably bicker and laugh, having a pleasant time.

Shirley glanced at the content of the newspaper, smiled coldly, and said disdainfully, "It's useless for him to bluff. Why didn't he think about how to fix the bugs? After so many years, Stewart Group's internal system is still so weak. It's easily broken as I attack it."

"Shirley, you are so confident!"

Nancy couldn't help giving Shirley a thumbs up, and immediately said, "However, you should be confident because you are the legendary giant of the hacker world, the famous giant Fire Dance!"

"Braden was cool and stupid, although he has a handsome face. He abandoned a good wife like you,

cheated on his marriage and even got the woman pregnant. He's a scum!"

"Look, you've helped him a lot over the years. If you hadn't quietly helped intercept the attack on the rubbish system of the Stewart Group, it would have been broken down several times. He is so ungrateful. He deserves it this time!"

Nancy used to be a big fan of a couple of Braden and Shirley. She hoped that Braden and Shirley

could fall in love after marriage.

However, they didn't fall in love. Braden got a mistress and a bastard! She wouldn't be a big fan of a couple of Braden and Shirley anymore.

Shit!

She was even angrier than Shirley. She wished to rush into the Stewart Group and beat up that

scum!

At this time, the waiter served them the kebabs and boiled beer.

Nancy picked up the beer and started drinking it, just like drinking water.

Shirley looked at the tantalizing kebabs and beer but sat still without taking any action.

"What's up, Shirley? Why are you sitting still? Try the beer! You're going to get divorced soon. Freedom is beckoning to you. Let's drink our fill tonight!"

Shirley bit her lip and said to the waiter, "Bring me a bottle of soy milk and a bowl of pumpkin porridge."

"Puff!"

Nancy was shocked and looked at Shirley with a confused face. "What's up? You are going to get divorced. Do you still want to pretend to be a well-behaved and dignified wealthy young lady, dare not drink alcohol or eat kebabs?"

“It’s not suitable today.”

Shirley avoided the important and casually explained.

She didn’t plan to tell Nancy about her pregnancy. To be precise, she didn’t plan to tell anyone.

Because last night, she had already made an appointment in a private hospital. She was going to have a curettage operation in the morning the day after tomorrow to remove the child.

But she didn’t know what was wrong with her. She had already made up her mind not to keep this child. Why did she still care that drinking and eating kebabs would affect the development of her

baby?

“I see. You are in period.”

Nancy nodded, and poured Shirley a glass of warm water considerately, “It’s okay. Drink more hot water. I’ll just drink the wine.”

“Thank you, Nancy.”

Shirley took the warm water. She felt warm.

The most correct thing she had done these years was probably to save the brother and sister, Ewan

and Nancy.

Now, they had become the people she trusted the most. They were not relatives biologically but like

families!

“Hey, isn’t this the elegant and dignified Mrs. Stewart of the Stewart family who never walks out

the door?”

An arrogant voice with sarcasm came from behind them.

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