

Knowing My Ex-Wife After The Divorce Chapter 11

In the big room, Natalie with a cold look was surrounded by other people. She squeezed her hands, a half-smile on her face. "You really want me to wear this?"

"Of course! No one else could pull it off like you. After all, your from wore something like this back when she-

Before the rich girl could finish, Natalie raised her hand and yanked at her collar.

The rich girl gasped. "What do you think you're doing?"

"You can insult me all you want, but don't talk about my mom," Natalie said ice-cold. Without another word, she tore off the rich girl's dress.

Even with all the women around, the rich girl screamed, "Natalie, how dare you!"

With a straight face, Natalie picked up her phone, which had recordings of everything the women had said moments before. "Who do you think you are, refusing to wear this?"

Just because you're the illegitimate daughter doesn't mean you can do whatever you want!"

"Yulisa told you to wear it, so you better put it on!"

Outwardly, the rich girls looked like high-society ladies, but behind closed doors, they showed their true colors. If these recordings got out, even if the others didn't say something about it publicly, they'd definitely have some bitter feelings about it. At that point, their links to Yulisa might just become their biggest problem.

"Hey, Natalie, we were just joking around! You can't take this seriously! Just delete the recording. Yulisa said with a sweet smile, acting like Natalie was being unreasonable,

"Yeah, we were just kidding! You ruined her dress, can't we just drop it?" another girl added.

Natalie chuckled coldly. "Just drop it, huh? Alright." She then deleted the recording right in front of them.

Everyone was shocked by her boldness. "You really deleted it?"

"Did you upload it to the cloud?" Yulisa asked, sounding doubtful.

Natalie replied c**y, "If I wanted to erase you, do you really think you'd still be here right now?"

Everyone in the room couldn't believe what they were hearing.

Natalie turned to leave. Talking to them felt like a waste of time.

Yulisa felt uneasy. "I'll go talk to Natalie; everyone just chill."

"Yulisa, please do!"

The rich girl, whose dress Natalie had torn, quickly changed into another gown-this one was much more decent. It was clear that there were plenty of outfits to choose from; they were just trying to mess with Natalie, but no one expected her to

be so clever.

Natalie wasn't in a rush. She moved slowly, making it easy for Yulisa, who was wearing a wedding dress, to catch up. "Can we talk for a minute?"

Natalie crossed her arms. Just say what you need to say.

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Even though Natalie and Yulisa looked somewhat alike, Yulisa had a bright, eye-catching beauty, while Natalie's was more understated and cool. Yulisa clearly had been pampered her whole life.

"This whole recording thing? You better not release it. If you do, just get ready to make enemies with everyone," Yulisa warned with a sneer. "And you know your place: you'll always be seen as a lowly illegitimate child. She lifted her chin slightly, showing off her sense of superiority. "Meanwhile, I'm the pride of the Guzman family. Isn't it pointless to go against me

A smirk crossed Natalie's face. "Illegitimate child? Ha."

Natalie's mother, Tanya Guzman, had been an optimistic college student who met Tommy Guzman. Natalie's father, after graduation. Unknowingly, she married him only to find out later that he was already married and their wedding certificate was fake; it had all been a scam.

When Tanya reported it to the police, the Guzman family was too powerful for anything to happen. They never admitted their mistakes and just labeled Natalie as an illegitimate child. Tanya wanted to escape with Natalie, trying to act like nothing had happened, but they got ambushed by the Guzman family, which led to a tragic accident on the way to the airport.

This was the pain Natalie lived with every day. She had returned to make sure the Guzman family paid back everything they owed her mother. "Yulisa. I hope you enjoy playing your little princess role and that you stay happy," Natalie said, her words full of meaning.

Yulisa waved her off, scoffing, "I'm not like those pathetic clowns who marry into the Reese family and get thrown out without a word."

Everyone in the Guzman family knew about Natalie's marriage into the Reese family. But the marriage just lasted for ten years. "After being with Tobias for ten years, you still can't compete with his first love. Is there anyone more useless than you? You can't even keep your own man!" Yulisa sneered.

"Yulisa," A calm, warm voice suddenly cut through the tension from across the room.

Yulisa's eyes widened as she instinctively stepped back, losing her balance and falling to the ground. From behind, it looked like Natalie had pushed her on purpose.

"Are you okay?" The guy rushed over, clearly worried, and helped Yulisa up. He was in a white suit-the star of the wedding -Quinn Shaw. While he didn't have as much power as Tobias, he was definitely next in line. What made him different was his friendly attitude, he didn't have the coldness of Tobias. With his gold-rimmed glasses and a concerned expression, he seemed even more polite.

I'm fine, Quinn. Don't blame her; it's normal for Natalie to be jealous. Although Yulisa sounded like she was defending Natalie, the message was clear-she was pointing the finger at Natalie.

It was truly low to frame someone like that, but Quinn fell for it. He shot a cold glance at Natalie, his gentle tone turning hard. "Apologize to Yulisa."

The mockery in Yulisa's eyes deepened, and her fake innocence added to the drama. "Quinn, it's really not a big deal"

"It is a big deal! You're my precious girlfriend, and I won't let anyone bully you-even if it's your own sister! Plus, Natalie wasn't even a real sister; she was just an illegitimate child. Quinn softened as he looked at Yulisa but turned fierce when addressing Natalie. "You have three seconds to apologize. Get on your knees!"

Natalie was stunned for a moment, her original plan thrown off track. Memories of Tobias defending her flashed through her mind. It wasn't so much protection; it was when a s***nt accidentally spilled hot water on her. Tobias had immediately demanded an apology. He had always cared for her hands, probably feeling sorry for them, which was sweet in a way. But that was all in the past now.

Just when Natalie was trying to take it all in, a familiar cool voice cut through the air. “Who are you asking to apologize?” Natalie froze, feeling the voice was extremely familiar.

Tobias walked up to her side, giving off a cold vibe as he glared at the newlywed couple. “What gives you the right to make someone kneel and apologize?”

Quinn’s face shifted from surprise to forced cheerfulness when he spotted Tobias. “Mr. Reese! You made it to the wedding! Welcome!” His cheerful tone now had a touch of nervousness.

Natalie wasn’t surprised; everyone in Jonton had to respect Tobias, even if he was just the second-in-command. But she didn’t expect him to jump in and defend her like this.

Yulisa, on the other hand, looked stunned. Seeing Tobias made her tone soften. “Mr. Reese, my half-sister here just pushed me a little. Quinn was just trying to help; it’s really not a big deal,

Natalie replied calmly, “I didn’t push you.”

Quinn shot back with a sarcastic comment, “You can’t even take responsibility for your actions, huh?”

People around them began to gather, drawn in by the drama.

Yulisa seized the moment, looking to escalate things. “Natalie, just say you’re sorry! It’s not a big deal. I don’t want to make a scene at a wedding, that would be awkward for everyone.”

Natalie almost laughed. Yulisa really could twist the truth so easily! “I didn’t do anything wrong, so I won’t apologize.” Yulisa nearly burst out laughing. She thought, This Natalie is really stubborn; does she think refusing to back down would change anyone’s mind? In situations like this, unless someone with real power steps in to support Natalie, things wouldn’t get resolved without her losing face. The only person with that kind of influence is Tobias. But why would he side with his ex-wife after all these years?”

Yulisa was just waiting for this moment to see Natalie embarrassed. However Tobias’s behavior flipped the script.