

## Knowing My Ex-Wife After The Divorce Chapter 22

Meanwhile, Natalie was using a new SIM card to reach out to someone: [I can help you with that tomorrow.]

Awesome! You're the best, Natalie! Where should we meet? At DKing Restaurant?]

[Sure. It just so happened that Natalie wanted to grab some coffee there too. But this time, she definitely wouldn't bring Yara along to avoid any potential problems. She would have time later to take Yara to kindergarten while they were still in

During dinner, Maddie brought up the topic. "I'm going to look at some kindergartens for Yara. Clusia International Kindergarten seems nice, but it's pretty hard to get into. I'll figure something out."

"I can take her myself. Natalie suggested casually.

Maddie shook her head. "No way! Leave this to me, okay? You can trust me. I'm from the Carter family! They won't turn down my request! Not a chance!"

Natalie couldn't help but smile. "Alright, you can take Yara

Maddie was in great spirits and piled more food onto Natalie's plate. "Here, eat more! You look so thin!"

Natalie had actually been eating a lot, but her fast metabolism kept her from gaining weight, and the busyness of recent years had made that more noticeable. She smiled gently, feeling grateful for such a caring friend.

That night, Maddie decided to stay over. The next morning, she took Yara away, saying they had plans to figure things out. It couldn't have worked out better. By the time afternoon rolled around, Natalie got up, got dressed, and drove to DKing Restaurant.

Inside the restaurant, it was surprisingly empty. There were a few customers, but not many. At a window seat, Tobias sat with a serious look on his face, the tension around him thick. Even Jack, who stood nearby, felt like leaving.

"What time is it?" Tobias asked, his voice low.

"Uh... it's four PM, Jack answered nervously,

Tobias's expression darkened even more.

Jack wiped his brow, anxiously adding, "Maybe, um, the lady is delayed for some reason?"

“She hasn’t responded to my messages, Tobias frowned deeper, clearly confused about why she was ignoring him.

Unbeknownst to him, Natalie had already thrown out her old SIM card and had informed everyone except the Reese family about the change.

Jack gulped. “Maybe she’s just busy? Or maybe she hasn’t seen your messages?”

Tobias shot him a cold glare. “How likely is it that someone wouldn’t check their phone for an hour unless they were sleeping?”

Though he wasn’t glued to his phone, Jack had to check his messages every twenty minutes or so. “Maybe, um, the lady’s not feeling well and is taking a break?” His voice trailed off, not even believing his own words.

Tobias scoffed, “She wouldn’t dare ignore my messages”

Jack felt cold sweat bead on his forehead. If she kept ignoring Tobias, he might blow up at any moment. It was clear to everyone how bad Tobias’s mood was right now.

Suddenly, Jack spotted a striking woman in a blue dress walking by. His eyes brightened, and he couldn’t help but exclaim, “Mr. Reese, she is here!”

Tobias’s expression softened a bit. “At least she understands the situation. But then he noticed a handsome man standing next to Natalie.

The man wore gold-rimmed glasses, had pale skin, and gave off a delicate but more handsome vibe-shy and gentle, with warm, sparkling eyes. He seemed tender and a bit dependent.

Tobias’s lips tightened. He usually didn’t pay attention to people in high society, but he easily recognized Evan Nash, the second son of the Nash family, who was known to be useless.

The tension in Tobias’s eyes grew.

As Natalie entered the restaurant, she caught Jack’s voice from a distance. She wasn’t deaf, and when she followed the sound, she spotted the two men. She couldn’t help but feel annoyed, thinking. How unlucky am I? Why do I keep running into Tobias? Thank goodness I haven’t brought Yara with me again. But why is he staring at me? Forget it. It’s none of my business.

“Natalie, why are you just standing there? Come over! We can’t waste any time!” Evan said, eagerly reaching for her hand.

Before he could grab it, Tobias intervened, twisting Evan's wrist slightly. "Ouch! What the heck?!" Evan yelled, surprised. He turned to see who had attacked him, his expression frozen in disbelief. "Mr. Reese? What are you doing here!?"

Tobias let go of Evan's hand like it was worthless trash. He pulled out a handkerchief and wiped his hands, disgust written all over his face. "Get lost!"

"Okay, okay, I'm going" Among the younger crowd, nobody dared to stand up to Tobias. Even the older people had a hint of fear around him. Evan instinctively turned to leave but felt something tugging at him, making him hesitate. He leaned forward and asked, "Mr. Reese, what did I do to upset you? Why do I have to go?"

Tobias shot him a cold stare.

Evan slowly backed away, tears forming as he realized he had pushed his luck too far. He didn't dare ask again and hurried off with his head down

Natalie sighed. Her phone buzzed with a message from Evan..

Evan: (Natalie, please help me! I don't need anything else from you, but can you find out how I upset Mr. Reese? You can even ask him. I promise I'll give you that thing you wanted later.

Natalie had no idea what was going on, but things just got a lot simpler, and the problem was right in front of her. She looked up and asked straight out, "How did Evan upset you?"

Tobias shot her a frosty look, and the atmosphere grew even colder.

Natalie prided herself on understanding Tobias, When he had that expression, it meant he was really angry. Last time a company CEO made him mad, their business got shut down the next day. Better not poke the bear "Forget I asked, I'll just leave," she said.

As Natalie turned to walk away, Tobias spoke up, his voice icy. "Are you going to find that guy?"

"No, he's already gone, Natalie replied.

"Oh, you just saw his message.

The air felt even chillier around her.

Confused, she looked at Tobias, who was glaring at her. "You have time to read his messages?"

Jack, who was nearby, quickly said, “Ms. Guzman, weren’t you just saying you were too busy for your phone?”

Natalie was puzzled. “What do you mean? I have time!”

Jack thought, ‘Oh no, this is bad. Mr. Reese is about to blow

Tobias’s face darkened like a storm cloud as he stepped closer to Natalie and suddenly lifted her into his arms.

Natalie was caught off guard. After all, she and Tobias had never been this close in public before. She raced, “What is going on with him today?!”