

Knowing My Ex-Wife After The Divorce Chapter 3

After finishing her work, Natalie went home, quickly washed up, and fell asleep. But not long after, her phone rang. It was Finch. She looked outside at the darkening sky and wanted to ignore the call, but the ringing wouldn't stop.

"Boss, there's a problem at the bar, and we might need you... Finch said.

"I got it." Natalie sighed, running a hand through her hair. She threw on some clothes and headed straight to the bar.

The issue turned out to be neither major nor minor, and by the time she wrapped everything up, an hour had passed. Finch grabbed her and said, "Boss, since you're here, why not stick around for a bit?"

Natalie realized he probably had been planning for her to come all along. At first, she wasn't in the mood to socialize. But after waking up in the middle of the night, she felt more awake and less tired. So she nodded.

Finch was excited. "Awesome! I'll have someone whip up a little surprise for you!"

Natalie didn't expect much. She opened a bottle of red wine and poured herself a glass. Just as she took a sip, a group of men walked in, and she nearly choked.

Finch quickly said, "Boss, time is tight. We originally planned for more people, but we only kept the best. These guys are all fitness fanatics, and they've got great bodies. Take a look and see if you like any of them"

A variety of handsome men stood in front of her, many showing off their toned abs, broad shoulders, and long legs. They looked good, no doubt. Natalie frowned, "What do you bring them here for? Do I need guys around?"

"Come on. I'm just trying to lighten the mood! Haha, there are plenty of men out there, and with your status, what's a few of out a few more to you!"

Natalie didn't want to engage with him, but when she turned her gaze away, she caught sight of one particularly attractive man shyly smiling at her, radiating just the right amount of flirtation. "Are these guys even men? They're practically like models.

Just then, the door swung open, and in walked a tall figure with long legs.

Finch exclaimed, "Is that the new guy? He's so slow. If it weren't for the manager saying he's great in bed, I wouldn't even bother calling him. But halfway through his sentence, he paused, staring at the man in shock.

Finally, the noise around Natalie faded away. She didn't plan on getting involved, but then the footsteps came right toward her.

With her eyes down, she only caught a glimpse of a man's long legs. "Nice legs. I've seen some good ones, but only one other guy can compete, she said casually. That guy was Tobias. After ten years together, they definitely knew each other well. Tobias had great legs, and she'd stolen a few looks when he wasn't paying attention.

"Who can compete?" The owner of those legs spoke, his voice deep and dangerous.

Natalie looked up and met his icy gaze. Her slightly drunk mind cleared up instantly, and she quickly stood you doing here?" she asked, instinctively taking a step back.

up.

"What are

Tobias closed the gap with one step, not giving her a chance to retreat. "Looking for a guy?" His eyes scanned the men in the room, making everyone around shiver.

Natalie's lips twitched; she was too lazy to respond and didn't want him to think she was that kind of woman. Just then, the door swung open, and a bright, handsome young guy walked in clearly the type that made girls swoon. He made a beeline for Natalie. "Hey beauty, I came looking for you!"

Natalie immediately shot back, "Don't call me that. I don't know you!"

The guy smiled, thinking he was charming, and winked, "Come on, if we just talk a bit, we'll get to know each other."

Great, now there was no way out of this awkward situation. She decided to give up trying to explain, but then Tobias suddenly reached out and carried her into his arms. Natalie was taken aback and kicked her legs slightly. "Put me down!"

Tobias didn't say a word as he strode out of the room, leaving a crowd of stunned men behind, including Finch, who just stood there, dumbfounded. Ugh, all Finch wanted was to make Natalie happy.

Natalie found herself taken straight to the VIP room on the top floor, where a group of Reese family bodyguards stood at the entrance, ushering her inside. To be honest, Natalie wasn't scared at all. This bar was hers-nothing bad would happen here.

"You..." she was about to ask him something when her mouth was suddenly covered. She widened her eyes. A sultry atmosphere charged between them, and despite her instincts to push him away, he held her even tighter.

“Looking for a guy? Cheating on me?” The man’s voice was deep and rough, filled with danger.

Natalie stood her ground, her face serious. “We got divorced.

“Natalie!” Anger flashed in his eyes as he cut her off with a kiss, not giving her a chance to explain.

The temperature in the room was rising. Natalie felt tired and reluctant, but they were too familiar with each other to avoid this. In the end, she half-heartedly went along with him, especially since he had pulled her in.

She didn’t notice when the sky outside brightened. Natalie’s body ached, and Tobias was still sound asleep.

If it was before, she’d usually be up by now. She’d be waiting for Tobias to wake up, ready to make him breakfast. Habits. could be hard to shake. But this time, there would be no breakfast. With a scoff, she remembered how rough he’d been the night before and pulled out a piece of paper to write a note: [Really need to work on your technique.]

Sure, being rough could be exciting, but it really hurt afterward. Plus, it was nonsense to sleep with her ex-husband after their divorce. Natalie glanced at her hand and then at T**s’s sleeping face, fighting the urge to smack him as she left the private room.

Just as she stepped out, the man on the bed slowly opened his eyes.

Natalie made a quick call to the hospital, where they told her that Elle was doing fine. Since Elle was okay, it didn’t seem so strange for Tobias to look for someone else. After all, men usually had their needs, especially guys like Tobias.

Frustration bubbled up inside Natalie; it wasn’t jealousy-it was more about how she had been forced to deal with T*s’s needs. It was one thing back then, but what was happening now? Just then, her phone rang-it was her friend from her social circle, Maddie Carter.

“Natalie, you really slept with Tobias? Wow, girl, you’re something else!” Maddie’s exclaim came to Natalie’s ears.

Natalie was puzzled, “What are you talking about?”

Natalie and Tobias had kept their marriage a secret, so no one knew they were actually married. They never attended the same events. So far, only the Reese family, the Guzman family, and T**’s assistant knew her true identity. Now she was shocked, trying to figure out how Maddie even found out.

Maddie burst into laughter. “You think you can hide this from me? Everyone in our circle is talking about it!”

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Natalie narrowed her eyes slightly. She and Tobias had been secretly married for years, and no one knew about it. It made no sense that he was so careless after that unexpected incident yesterday. While she continued chatting with Maddie, she sent a message to Finch to check for any updates from last night,

Finch: [Report, Boss. Tobias erased the surveillance footage, and the bar is under control.]

Natalie raised an eyebrow. That meant the news probably wouldn't leak. But it was still strange that the rumor had somehow gotten out.

“Come on, Natalie, just tell me the truth! How long have you and Tobias been together? I'm your best friend; don't hide it from me.” Maddie pouted on the other end of the line.

Natalie cleared her throat and cautiously asked, “Is there any proof? How can you be so sure?”

“Everyone's talking, but no one has any real evidence.”

“It's fake. There's nothing to it,” Natalie said directly. She messaged Jack to look into the issue.

“Ah, so it's not true. Maddie seemed to take it at face value but sounded a little disappointed. “I thought the Reese family and the Guzman family were really close. A few years back, people were saying you were Tobias's secret wife.

The rumor had been flying around in elite circles ever since Tobias was spotted at the City Hall with a woman. If the woman hadn't been so well disguised, the upper crust would have gone wild.

Natalie's expression stayed calm. I'm not, and Tobias has his own light of his life.”

“Right, right! You wouldn't go for a guy who has another woman. That's why people call Tobias a player! At that time, Elle was abroad; it couldn't have been her. And now he's acting all cozy with her, Maddie said, tapping her head as the realization hit her. “I can't believe I believed that! Let's go shopping later; I owe you a big apology!”

Having been busy for a month, Natalie could use a break and gladly agreed. The whole situation with Tobias was in the past, and there was no need for more people to know about it. After today, no one would be aware of it ever again

Natalie and Maddie decided to meet at their favorite mall. As they walked, Maddie's sharp eyes noticed the red marks on Natalie's skin. "Whoa, Natalie, you've got a new boyfriend, huh?"

"It's not what you think; it was just an accident, Natalie replied, m**ly cursing Tobias again. He was so reckless. Maddie grinned playfully. "Got it, girl! I totally understand- you know we're all adults here. Maddie had her fair share of complicated relationships too, but at least she was honest. Whenever she dated someone, she stayed loyal

Natalie appreciated Maddie's straightforwardness and felt a connection with her. Putting thoughts of Tobias aside for the day, they grabbed some coffee. Just as they entered one of their usual shops, Natalie overheard a loud, excited voice.

"This outfit is perfect for you; you look so gorgeous!"

Natalie turned to see the delicate Elle, wearing a flowy white dress.

Elle smiled softly at her reflection in the mirror, "It really suits me; thanks, Karen!"

Maddie rolled her eyes. "Ugh, what bad luck to run into them."

Karen Grant and Elle were inseparable, but Karen had a long-standing rivalry with Maddie. They had been at odds since childhood, always trying to one-up each other. Karen had a punk style-short hair with piercings, ripped jeans, and a metallic denim jacket-while Elle had a totally different vibe. Together, they looked like an odd couple.

Maddie suddenly lost her interest in shopping and was ready to leave, but Karen spotted them too. "Well, well, if it isn't Ms. Carter and the woman trying to catch Mr. Reese's eye!" Karen sneered, walking straight toward Natalie. "So, Natalie, right? Just a side branch of the Guzman family. Know your place-what gives you the right to flirt with Elle's people?"

Elle stepped closer, a little embarrassed, and gently pulled at Karen's arm. "Okay, Karen, that's enough."

Karen shot Elle a frustrated look. "Some people act like they own the place; why can't we speak our minds?"

Elle bit her lip, tears filling her eyes.

Karen felt her heart race as she glared at Natalie. These days, mistresses act like they own the place. I'm going to teach you a lesson today. She raised her hand and swung it straight at Natalie's face,

Everything happened so fast that everyone around was stunned. Maddie hurried to step in. Natalie was as delicate as a flower, Karen was crossing a line.

But just as Karen's hand was about to hit, Natalie's slender fingers grabbed her wrist. "Teach me a lesson? Who do you think you are?"

"Let go of me!" Karen's wrist throbbed, her face going pale. With a loud c**k, the sound of a bone breaking echoed through the store. "Ah!" Karen screamed in pain

Natalie casually released her grip, and Karen stumbled back, crashing into several clothing racks and landing awkwardly on the floor.

"Natalie, what are you doing?! Elle was shocked and rushed over to help Karen up. Karen clutched her wrist, tears streaming down her face from the pain.

Maddie, catching her breath, quickly supported Natalie. "You guys started it. Who told you to go after Natalie?"

"What's wrong with hitting her? She brought this on herself by trying to seduce Tobias!" Karen shot back, glaring at them.

"Ugh, Natalie didn't-Maddie defended her friend.

Just then, footsteps approached, and *'s cold voice cut through the chaos. "What happened here?"

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Tobias, Elle said, her eyes shimmering with tears, as if she had found a glimmer of hope. She looked up at Tobias, her face showing her hurt.

Maddie rolled her eyes and muttered, "What a drama queen." Elle acted as if Elle was the one getting bullied.

Tobias frowned, looking at Elle with concern, "Are you hurt?"

Elle quickly answered, "I'm fine! It's actually Karen who got hurt because Natalie accidentally hurt her hand."

"You shouldn't be here: you're not feeling well, Tobias said, worry clear in his voice.

Karen held her wrist and shot a smirk at Natalie. "Mr. Reese, Elle's been feeling down, and I had to come with her. She found out you were with another woman last night, and it really upset her.

Tobias frowned, displeasure darkening his face. Elle turned pale for a moment and pulled on Karen's arm. "Okay, Karen, that's enough. It's nothing"

Karen snapped back. “Nothing? You cried for ages! I took you shopping to cheer you up.”

“1...” Elle lowered her head, looking so pitiful that even the toughest guy would feel a twinge of sympathy.

Natalie glanced at her before looking away. She had once thought about acting like Elle to get T*s a**ttention. After all, she was the one he always took out and bragged about. But every time she considered it, she realized she couldn’t keep up that kind of act; it felt too fake. She was happy being herself, even if it didn’t match Elle’s gentle, sweet vibe.

Tobias then asked directly, “Where did you hear that?”

Karen quickly responded, “It’s all over the circle! Everyone knows about it.”

Tobias shot a cold look at Natalie, his gaze serious, “I’ll look into this, but I have nothing to do with her.

Hearing this, Natalie wasn’t surprised at all. Tobias had always kept their relationship casual in public. “You’re right-it really is nothing. Not at all,” she said c**y, matching his tone.

Karen sighed in relief. “As long as it’s nothing, that’s good. Elle, don’t be sad anymore.” She shot a pointed look at Natalie, making it clear she thought Natalie was the source of the gossip. Noticing the marks on Natalie, she couldn’t help but taunt, “Some people really have no self-respect and still want to bask in Mr. Reese’s glow. How shameless.”

Natalie scoffed, “I got bitten by a dog last night. I’m really curious who started that rumor.”

Tobias, unfazed by being compared to a dog, kept his cool. But he couldn’t help noticing the marks on Natalie’s skin, and he narrowed his eyes slightly.

Maddie felt a bit scared of Tobias but still stood by Natalie. “Yeah, there must be some misunderstanding-Natalie would never get involved with Mr. Reesel”

“Not at all, Natalie said co**y. If it weren’t for that ten-year promise, they’d just be strangers.

The awkward moment ended when Tobias took Elle’s hand and walked away.

Feeling relieved, Natalie decided to push the whole thing out of her mind. She’d rather go shopping with Maddie than dwell on it. As they parted in the parking lot, Natalie’s thoughts briefly returned to the confrontation when she spotted Tobias and Elle.

Elle was standing by a car, wearing a bright, happy smile. Jack was nearby, unloading a mountain of designer shopping bags from Gucci to Chanel-one by one. It was clear that Tobias had spoiled her with gifts.

Natalie used to have one of **'s cards, but she had never used it. Back then, she knew he only wanted to spend money on Elle, from luxury cars to fancy villas-definitely the envy of many. Just a quick glance at them made Natalie want to leave right then.

But then Elle noticed her and walked over with a friendly smile. Ms. Guzman, thank you for helping me with the surgery. Without you, I might not be here to support Tobias.”

Natalie shrugged it off, saying. “It’s nothing. I would’ve saved any log for the right amount of cash.”

Elle’s expression stiffened a bit; the meaning behind Natalie’s words was crystal clear. But keeping her cool, Elle took a deep breath and forced a smile. Tim really sorry about earlier. It was just a misunderstanding. Tobias has already looked into it. It was some clueless rich girl who started the rumor, and she’s been dealt with

“Oh, so he didn’t figure out it was you? Not very competent, huh?”

Surprise flashed in Elle’s eyes, but she quickly covered it up with calmness. She was sure she had erased all evidence of her actions, even Tobias couldn’t find anything. No way Natalie would know that Elle was behind this. “Ms. Guzman, you really love to joke! Why would I ever do something like that?”

Natalie said lightly, “Just a heads-up, I’m actually two years younger than you.”

Elle clenched her fists, about to say something more, when she heard footsteps approaching.

Tobias walked in with a few people in suits. “Make sure everything is delivered to the villa today,” he ordered in a low, cold voice. The men nodded, saying, “Yes, we’ll make sure it’s all the latest and best styles.”

The people with him were mostly heads of stores and vendors.

Seeing Tobias, Elle couldn’t help but rush over and wrap her arm around his. “Tobias, you really don’t have to be this. generous! You could just pick a few nice things”

Tobias replied c**y, “It’s only right

Elle stifled a giggle, her sweet smile lighting up her face.

Natalie felt empty inside, almost wanting to take a nap. It seemed her presence wasn’t needed anymore, so she decided it was time to leave.

As she turned to walk away, she heard Elle cough softly a couple of times. T**s voice called out again, "Natalie, hold on." Natalie paused and looked back at him blankly. "What is it?"

"Elle isn't feeling well. Come with us to the hospital and check on her, Tobias said.

Natalie couldn't help but smirk in her heart, 'Is he serious? He wants his ex-wife to take care of his new girlfriend. Natalie said casually, "That'll cost you an extra 40 million dollars."

Tobias frowned slightly, hiding his irritation. After a brief pause, he finally said, "Fine."

Natalie snapped her fingers in satisfaction. "Great! Let's head to the hospital. They would go together, but in separate cars. Just as she was about to drive, the passenger door suddenly opened, and Tobias climbed in.

She raised an eyebrow. "Do you still need something?"

Tobias replied, "I need to clarify some details about Elle's condition."

"Sure," Natalie said casually, pressing the accelerator. "I'll tell you everything I know, Mr. Reese." But inside, Tobias felt that familiar annoyance bubbling up again "Natalie, Elle... she actually..."