

When EX-wife's Identities are Revealed by Natalie Wilson

Chapter 1

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"Let's **get** a divorce!"

"Sign the divorce

agreement, and

you will not be my wife anymore. In return, I'll give **you**

whatever you want!"

When his voice came from behind, Lillian Sinclair was holding a hot bowl of soup, and her hand trembled. The hot liquid spilled onto her hand, but she didn't feel the burn.

After three years of their marriage, this day had finally arrived.

Lillian steadied her hand, placed the soup down, and looked up at him, the man who had occupied her heart for three whole years.

"Zachary.

"Have you loved me in these three years?"

"No." Zachary Sinclair's voice was cold, with a touch of detachment.

What he said plunged Lillian into a deep abyss where she couldn't see any hope.

Back then, Zachary had just taken over as the CEO of the Sinclair Group when he was framed by his enemies, leading to a car accident that left him partially paralyzed.

Beatrice Young, the heiress of the Young family and Zachary's unforgettable woman left him after the accident, severing all contact with him and disappearing without a trace.

Losing his lover and his ability to care for himself, Zachary had almost lost hope of survival. His mother didn't want to see her once proud son fall into despair, so she found a solution. She arranged a marriage for him, found him a wife, and made them get married. That was how this mismatched marriage began.

Lillian closed the agreement, looked up at him, and said, "Are you in such a hurry to remarry because Beatrice has returned?"

"Yes, if it weren't for your scheme back then, how could Beatrice have left me? "Now that Beatrice has returned, it's time for you to give up your status as my wife." "Do you really think I schemed to make Beatrice leave you back then?" Lillian sneered.

Zachary sneered, "If it wasn't you, who else could it be?" Zachary was inexplicably displeased. He cleared his throat a few times, barely concealing his agitation. "I'll inform you of the exact time. If possible, you'd better move out tonight."

Lillian sneered, then turned and went into the bedroom. When she came out again, she was holding a suitcase and a gift box.

She opened the gift box. Inside was an all-black wristwatch.

Zachary immediately recognized it. It was a limited edition Baopus watch personally designed by the famous designer Kamran. There was only one in the world. He wondered, "I wanted to order this back then, but it was already sold out. How does she have it?"

Before **Zachary** could ask, Lillian took the watch out and held it up **high**. Then she flipped her hand, letting it fall **to** the ground and shatter with a crisp sound.

"**This** watch was originally **meant** to be a gift for our anniversary, but now you're no longer worthy of it!"

After she said that, **Zachary's complexion** darkened, his expression **growing** terrifyingly gloomy. Lillian didn't **pay** any attention to his reaction. She turned and took out a **piece** of paper from a

drawer in the living room, on which were printed several large words.

It was a brand new divorce agreement.

“Zachary, starting today, I don’t want you anymore!”

After saying this, Lillian waved her hand, throwing the divorce agreement in his face, picked up the suitcase, and left.

Not far from the Sinclair Villa, a Rolls–Royce was parked.

Seeing the iconic license plate, Lillian raised an eyebrow and quickly walked to the car, getting inside.

“Congratulations on your return, Lillian!”

A deep voice came from the driver’s seat.

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