

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

Chapter 11

When EX-wife's Identities are Revealed by Natalie Wilson Chapter 11

Chapter 11 **House** Property

Diana bit her lip tightly, full of bitterness in her eyes. Before she could speak, Lillian looked down at the people present and smiled. "Do you have any more questions?"

After looking at each other, everyone lowered their heads and didn't ask more.

"You..."

Just as Diana was about to speak, Lillian interrupted her directly, "If you have no problem, the meeting breaks up."

Then, Lillian turned to look at Diana. "Ms. Hall, you must send them to me before this afternoon after sorting out all the information about the company's artists and their endorsements." Picking up her handbag, Lillian smiled. "Let me see your work efficiency. And our company never needs worthless people."

After speaking, Lillian left the conference room with her zero point three—feet high heels.

Diana clenched her fists with a livid face as she watched Lillian leave.

This new president was a bad—ass!

Walking straight into the elevator, Lillian pressed down on the highest floor. She was so skillful, as if she had been there before.

Her phone

rang with a sudden ringtone as the elevator door opened. Taking out her phone, Lillian saw an unfamiliar number on the screen. A deep and well-behaved male voice came from the phone after she answered the phone.

“Is this Ms. Wilson speaking?”

“This is Lillian. What is the matter?” Lillian said in a cold and calm voice.

“Here is the deal. Mr. Sinclair has left you an asset, which needs you to come over to confirm it in person.”

Lillian said with cold eyes, “Tell him. I don’t care about his assets.”

After finishing speaking, Lillian was about to hang up the phone.

But the lawyer on the other end of the phone was anxious. “Ms. Wilson!”

“Mr. Sinclair left you a house property. You must sign for confirmation even if you don’t accept it.” Did Zachary treat her as a beggar?

And did he still think she wanted that house?

“Alright. Let us meet at the Mexic Café on North Road in the southern suburbs.”

Lillian was unattainable, like a born noble queen.

Quickly walking out of the company, she hailed a taxi. She arrived at her destination ten minutes later.

However, she **saw** Zachary by the window after entering the coffee shop.

She sneered, walking straight to him. “**Mr.** Sinclair went to great pains to see me.”

Pulling **out** the stool and sitting **down**, Lillian put **her** hands together slackly on the table. **She retorted**, “You discovered my contact information, which means I underestimated you.”

“Well, what is wrong with you to stick like a **limpet** on me?”

Zachary was a little unaccustomed **to** seeing her with **a** completely different personality in front of

him.

And he **didn’t** want to **quarrel** with Lillian today.

Taking advantage of the opportunity, Zachary pushed **the** document before Lillian. “Have a look. It is the divorce compensation for you.”

Glancing at him and ignoring the document, Lillian said directly, “Zachary, don’t you think I care about such a little money?”

“Well. You have hooked a rich man, so naturally, you don’t care about it.”

Suppressing his anger, Zachary finished speaking in a deep voice.

Lillian smiled with no emotions in her beautiful eyes. Zachary had long been removed from her mind.

No matter what he said, she didn’t bother to explain.

“Whatever you say is right.”

“So, you admitted it!” It was full of evil in Zachary’s eyes. And he was a tight face as if he was suppressing his anger.

You **might also** like

Revenge

actual Wife, Destined **Lover**

Out of **Prison The King’s** Revenge