

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

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Zachary narrowed his eyes slightly to look her up and down.

Lillian smiled, full of determination. "For the sake of our relationship as a couple, I just remind you out of kindness. It is up to you to believe it or not."

After speaking, Lillian took her sunglasses from her handbag, covering up her charming and

beautiful eyes. Then, she opened the car door by bending her fingers and smiled at Zachary before getting in the car.

"Remember to tell Beatrice to stop playing these little tricks behind after returning.

"Get your woman in lines. Otherwise, I can't guarantee what I will do to her."

Getting into the car, Lillian closed the door with a bang. And then she started the engine and drove away.

The coldness in Zachary's deep eyes had disappeared a half. Maybe this was her true personality. This woman had accompanied him for three years, working hard without complaint. She hid herself deeply.

Zachary looked at the car that had disappeared long ago with meaningful eyes.

"Go back." He looked at Harris with no expression on his face.

Before Harris could react, he didn't know where to go for a moment. "Uh... you don't

Regal Group yet?"

“Do you need me to repeat it?”

go to the

Harris was so frightened that he dared not to have any more questions. Then, he quickly drove his boss away from there.

However, none expected that Beatrice, hiding near the garage, would see what happened.

She clenched her fists so tightly that her nails dug into her flesh.

“Lillian! You are such a haunting woman! Since you like to bug Zachary, don’t blame me for being rude!!”

With cruelty in her **eyes**, she picked up her phone and pressed a familiar number. “Hello ? Do me a favor.”

Ashton **gave** her the car and parked it there. And she **was** unexpected that she would encounter Zachary **in** the parking lot.

She **praised** the new car’s driving, ignoring a silver–white van always following her behind.

Inadvertently glimpsing her rearview mirror, Lillian frowned after seeing the van. And a foreboding hit her.

She always **felt** like this van was abnormal.

To prove **her guess was** right, she turned the car around and drove directly to the suburbs. Sure enough, **the** van followed her closely behind!

Lillian smiled with abandon.

“**Haha**, I haven’t raced in a long time. And I can try this new car!”

She **muttered, actually with** excitement on her face.

After concentrating, she turned the car around, and **the** steering **wheel** stiff, drifting **i**
n the suburbs.

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The van behind **was** thrown into confusion in an instant. After **all**, its motor was far compared with the luxury car!

“Boss, what should we do?”

The younger man, sitting in the passenger seat, suddenly panicked.

They were unexpected that the woman was too difficult to deal with!

“Quickly, call Bob to intercept her!”

After noticing that the van behind her paused, Lillian stepped on the accelerator and took a shortcut to drive away.

After driving back to the road, Lillian looked through the rearview mirror. And she was relieved after finding that those people had been thrown away.

She drove back to the community.

Parking the car, Lillian got out of the car. Just as she was about to reach the elevator in the underground garage, a group of people suddenly appeared around her, blocking her way.

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