

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

## Chapter 18

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### Chapter 18 Someone Making Trouble

"What about you? When you kicked me away, did you ever think about me? I went out of my way to take care of you for three years. Do you feel at ease?" Lillian sneered.

Hearing these words, Zachary was speechless for a moment and didn't know what to say.

The mobile phone in Lillian's hand suddenly beeped. She picked it up and looked at it. She saw that the text message was from her assistant: [Mr. Sinclair has suppressed the trending topic.]

She threw the phone aside and sneered, "Zachary, you reacted fast. You suppressed the trending so quickly."

He really fell in love with Beatrice!

At this moment,

Lillian felt like someone was piercing the deepest part of her chest with a long needle.

"Am I going to let you slander Beatrice?" Zachary's face turned gloomy.

Lillian laughed at herself. "Zachary, you are such an idiot!"

She immediately hung up the phone with a bang.

Lillian's chest rose and fell, and scenes of her taking care of Zachary three years ago came to mind.

"Forget it. I will just think of these three years as feeding a dog," Lillian thought.

However, at this moment, her phone vibrated again. She looked at the words [Moonlight Club] flashing on the screen and quickly picked it up.

“Didn’t I tell you not to disturb me if nothing happens? What’s wrong?”

Lillian, who was disturbed, spoke in a very bad tone.

Donny’s heart trembled when he heard these words, and he was so nervous that he even stuttered when he spoke, “Boss, there are customers making trouble at the club. I, I....”

“If you can’t solve these trivial matters, what’s the point of hiring you?

Wait until I get there!” Lillian felt a burst of anger in her heart as she listened to his slurred words.

After hanging up the phone, she didn’t dare to waste a moment. She took the car key from the table and walked out quickly.

Lillian wanted to see who actually dared to make trouble on her territory!

About ten minutes later, a red Ferrari parked in front of the Moonlight Club.

Lillian walked in with her slender legs. She wore a black hip-hugging tight skirt that perfectly outlined her slim figure.

Her long, curly hair was draped over her shoulders. She wore a pair of sunglasses on her tall nose. Her pair of flaming red lips were particularly conspicuous in this bustling place.

She came to **the** front desk and raised her eyebrows at Donny. “Who is making trouble?”

Donny was the manager here and helped her manage the club.

Donny pointed **at a** few burly men over there. “The actor who was originally performing the pole dance took leave **today**. These people are clamoring to see it. Otherwise, **they** will do something to our Moonlight **Club**.”

“That is Brad **Carter** and his **men**. They are the local gangsters here, and I don’t dare to deal with them **myself**.”

Hearing **this**, Lillian took off her sunglasses and looked in the direction where Donny was pointing.

Lillian sneered and strode to Brad’s side. She smiled and said, “Mr. Carter, we are all old friends. What **are** you doing?”

Brad glanced at her with his eyes full of disdain.

“Who the hell are you?”

“You can tell me if you need anything,” Lillian smiled slightly, showing her generosity.

Brad took a sip of wine and glanced at her. “Didn’t anyone tell you? I want to watch pole dancing!” Lillian smiled slightly and said, “Mr. Carter, our dancer is on leave today. How about this? I will take care of your expenses today, and you can come and see it tomorrow. How about that?” Brad was unhappy. He frowned and slammed the table. “I’m not short of money! Let me tell you, you can tell your boss that I will shut this club down if I don’t see pole dancing today!”

Lillian was holding the anger in her heart. After all, business was about wealth, not showing. She smiled. “Okay, I will make an arrangement.”

She quickly walked up to Donny and ordered with a cold face, “Send my clothes to the changing room.”

Ten minutes later, Lillian slowly walked out and glanced at the lighting engineer.

In an instant, the lights of Moonlight Club suddenly dimmed, and the faces of everyone present in the club suddenly changed.

“What’s going on?”

“Yeah! How can we play in such dark!”

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