

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

Chapter 2

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Chapter 2 Disappear

Lillian chuckled and pounced on him. "Ashton, **I've** missed you so much!"

Ashton tousled her hair, his eyes filled with affection. He looked down and said, "Do you need me to teach that clueless scumbag a lesson?"

"No need, Ashton."

Lillian got up, her voice a bit hoarse. She sniffled, her nose feeling a bit sore, but she held back the tears that were about to fall before speaking again.

Over the course of these three years, her love for Zachary had slowly faded. away, and Beatrice's return had completely exhausted the last bit of patience she had for Zachary.

"From now on, I'm just the Wilson family's Lillian. I have no relationship with Zachary anymore."

"Right, you're the Wilson family's little princess, our beloved one. Why should. you suffer for that scumbag?"

"Dad and Blaze are waiting for you at home."

After saying that, Ashton wiped away the tears in the corner of Lillian's eyes.

Then, the car started moving slowly. Lillian glanced back at the Sinclair Villa, a hint of determination flashing in her eyes.

She thought, "Goodbye, Zachary, the man I've loved for three years!"

From today on, I will be a completely new me!”

In the Sinclair Villa, Zachary wore a gloomy expression. Scenes of Lillian leaving flashed through his mind. Zachary rubbed his temples, feeling like he was losing his mind. He thought, “I can’t believe I’m thinking about that malicious woman again.

But what Lillian said before leaving has shaken my mind.

Could it be that there was more to Beatrice’s departure all those years ago?”

Zachary was feeling agitated, but at that moment, the phone rang.

“What **is** it?”

“Mr. Sinclair, Ms. Young woke up but then fainted again...”

He was so startled that he felt like something exploded in his mind. Zachary grabbed his suit from the coat rack and rushed out the door.

Soon, he arrived at the VIP ward in the hospital. He looked at the woman on the hospital bed, pale and unconscious, and felt a pang in his heart.

After tucking her in, he looked **at** his assistant, who had been waiting nearby, and asked in a cold tone, “What happened?”

“Mr. Sinclair, when Ms. Young woke up, she insisted on seeing you. I tried to stop her, but she became emotional and fainted. On your way here, the doctor examined her.

“There’s nothing serious. Ms. Young just seems to be a bit anemic due to a lack of nutrition, which causes her to faint when she gets emotional.”

His assistant Harris finished speaking with his head down, clearly sensing **that** Zachary’s aura had become even colder.

“Next time, if anything **related** to Beatrice comes **up**, no matter when **it** happens, you must report it to me immediately.”

11:42

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Harris nodded, looking hesitant to **say** something.

Zachary noticed and furrowed his brows. “Is there something else?”

“Mr. Sinclair...there’s one more thing. It’s about Ms. Wilson....

“Every piece of information and photo related to Ms. Wilson on the Internet has disappeared completely, as if...she never existed!”

Zachary’s aura grew even colder, and he spoke after a long pause, “Send someone to investigate!”

Three days later, a bombshell hit the business world of Prosperity City.

[The Regal Group Appoints a Mysterious CEO, Hosting a Banquet Tonight at Serenity Hotel]

In the evening of that day, at Serenity Hotel in Prosperity City, a top-notch banquet was about to begin.

Prominent figures from various sectors gathered at the hotel, exchanging pleasantries and engaging in both open and subtle power plays.

At that moment, a limited-edition Rolls-Royce slowly pulled up at the entrance.

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