When EX-wife's Identities are Revealed by Natalie Wilson Chapter 26

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Chapter 26 Used Item

Watching Beatrice's innocent appearance, Lillian mocked, "Brilliant! Your ability to sow discord and make things up out of thin air is truly astonishing."

Beatrice didn't expect Lillian to enter at this moment. She quickly lowered her head and spoke apologetically, "I'm sorry, Ms. Wilson. I tend to overthink and speak without thinking. Please forgive me."

Lillian let out a cold laugh as if she had heard a ridiculous joke.

"If an apology was enough, we wouldn't need the police."

After saying that, she raised her hand and slapped Beatrice hard.

Snap!

Beatrice covered her face in shock, looking at Zachary with a pitiful expression.

Zachary stood in front of Beatrice. His expression was cold as he glanced at Ashton and then stared at Lillian.

"Why are you here?"

"We were about to leave, but we thought it would be better to explain things to Mr. Zach ary Sinclair first. It's to prevent you from becoming a megalomaniac, thinking that I have a secret crush on you." Lillian crossed her arms, looking at Zachary, and then glanced at the trembling

Beatrice.

"And Beatrice, Zachary is a used item to me. Now I'm giving him to you. Take good care of him, preferably by keeping him on a I eash so he won't bother me again."

"Lastly, Zachary and Beatrice, I wish you two scums a hundred years of happiness, a s weet and never–separating life!"

After saying that, she was about to leave.

Ashton held her back, not allowing her to leave. "Princess, be patient for a moment."

After speaking, Ashton disdainfully examined Zachary for a while, shaking his head. "Yo u are nothing but a good looking face. It's a pity that our princess has been deceived by a trash like you. Can a pretty boy like you manage to maintain your family's business? I' m afraid it will go bankrupt

tomorrow."

Listening to Ashton's sarcastic comments, Lillian couldn't help but burst into laughter.

Beatrice suppressed her laughter, her expression slightly distorted.

Zachary stood up

in anger, his eyes burning with fury. "What are you saying? Just because you're the bos s of the Regal group, it doesn't mean you can do whatever you want!"

Ashton, still holding a cigarette, sneered at him, "I'm just stating the truth! That fake and

pretentious woman around you is not only ugly but also fake and vicious. She's clearly a stone that should be discarded, yet you cherish her like a gem."

"Don't talk about Beatrice like that!" Zachary clenched his fists and stood up.

Ashton didn't show **any** intention of fighting again. He simply took out a USB drive from his

pocket and threw it straight to Zachary,

"You know how to **use a** USB drive, right? If you still don't believe it and continue defending **Beatrice**, you might as **well** take your brain **out** and kick it like a ball "

After **saying that**, Ashton lowered his head **in** front of Lillian and said, "Princess, let's head back to

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the palace."

Lillian, who was **still** feeling upset, **heard** Ashton's cheerful voice and climbed onto **his** back in a good mood.

The two of them happily left, leaving Zachary and Beatrice behind.

Beatrice panicked as she looked at Zachary, nervously clinging to his arm.

"Zachary, listen to me, I..."

Seeing Beatrice's panic, Zachary wasn't that foolish. He naturally understood that Beatrice was feeling guilty.

He narrowed his eyes. "Why?"

"I was confused for a moment... sob... I was afraid Lillian would take you away, so I did something stupid! Sob..." Beatrice cried sadly.

"Zachary, please leave me. I'm not as beautiful as Lillian, my figure isn't as good, and I don't have her charm. Go after Lillian then!"

As Beatrice sobbed, she ran out of breath and fainted, slumping to the side.

If it was usual, Zachary would rush to support Beatrice, but this time, he stared at Beatrice without any expression.

It seemed that Beatrice was not as fragile as he had imagined. She was even capable of such ruthless actions.

Seeing that Zachary still hadn't come to her aid, Beatrice's heart sank.

Zachary turned around and left the ward, taking out his phone to call Harris.

"Have you found out Lillian's identity information?"

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